The Best Part

1985

PANORAMA

FOR REFERENCE
Do Not Take From This Room

Weston Public Schools
Library
Weston, MA 02493

C.2

The Best Part

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otograph by Roberta Siegel

Weston High School
Weston, Massachusetts

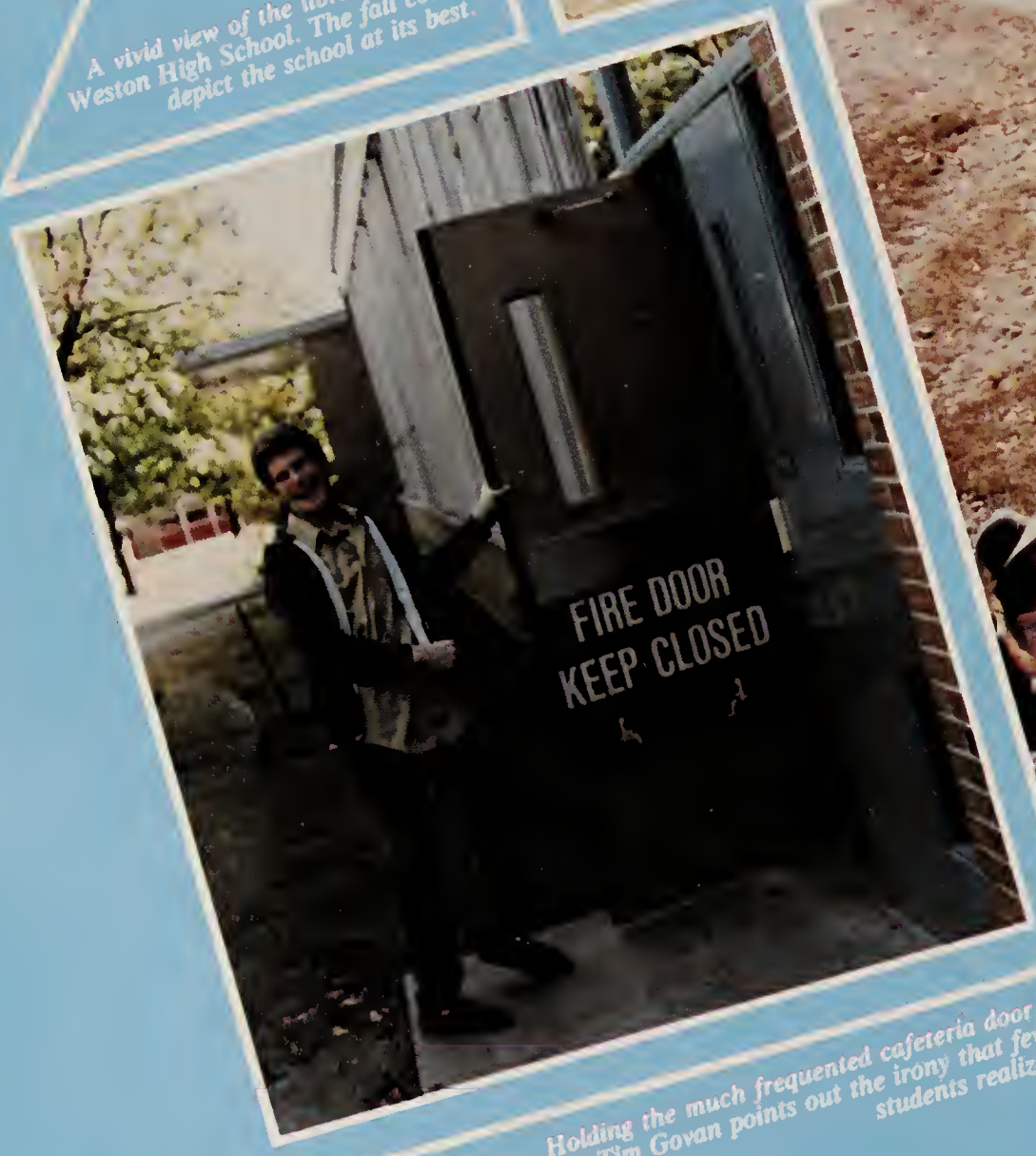
PANORAMA

Volume II

Weston High School

Weston, Massachusetts 02193

A vivid view of the library wing of Weston High School. The fall colors depict the school at its best.



Holding the much frequented cafeteria door, Tim Govan points out the irony that few students realize

THE BEST PART

You've just walked into an ice cream shop. Before you awaits not only numerous flavors of ice cream but several toppings as well. Which will you choose? You are given the opportunity to sample flavors that look interesting to you; then you pick. In a sense our yearbook is a sampling of the many facets of our school. As students, we all experiment, make choices, and discard until we find our niche. Now it's up to you to decide — what is the Best Part?

Spirits and lollipops are held high on Hat Day as Weston High School students focus their attention on the photographers perched on the roof.

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PARTY ANIMALS!

W
Weston

Right: Is this where it goes? Kathleen Kinahan finds the right spot for Matt Brill's boutonniere. Far right: A limousine always adds a touch of class as demonstrated by Peter Cutter and Julie Muccini. After dinner at the Ritz-Carlton in Boston, they arrived only slightly late to the Cotillion. Below: As the Mastermind behind the Victorian Cotillion theme, Elaine Theodore tried to remain demure.

Before a ceremonial slow dance with their dates, the Prom Queen, Robin Karofsky, the former Queen, Debbie Hinckley, and the Royal Court, Julie Muccini, Karen Slifka, Allison Jones and Robin MacDonald pose for a quick portrait.

Looking Our Best

"The library? Are you kidding? Forget it, it will never be done."

We did it.

"What do you mean, no paper in the library?! We just spent three months on our paper murals — and we have **one** week! Forget it — We can't do it!"

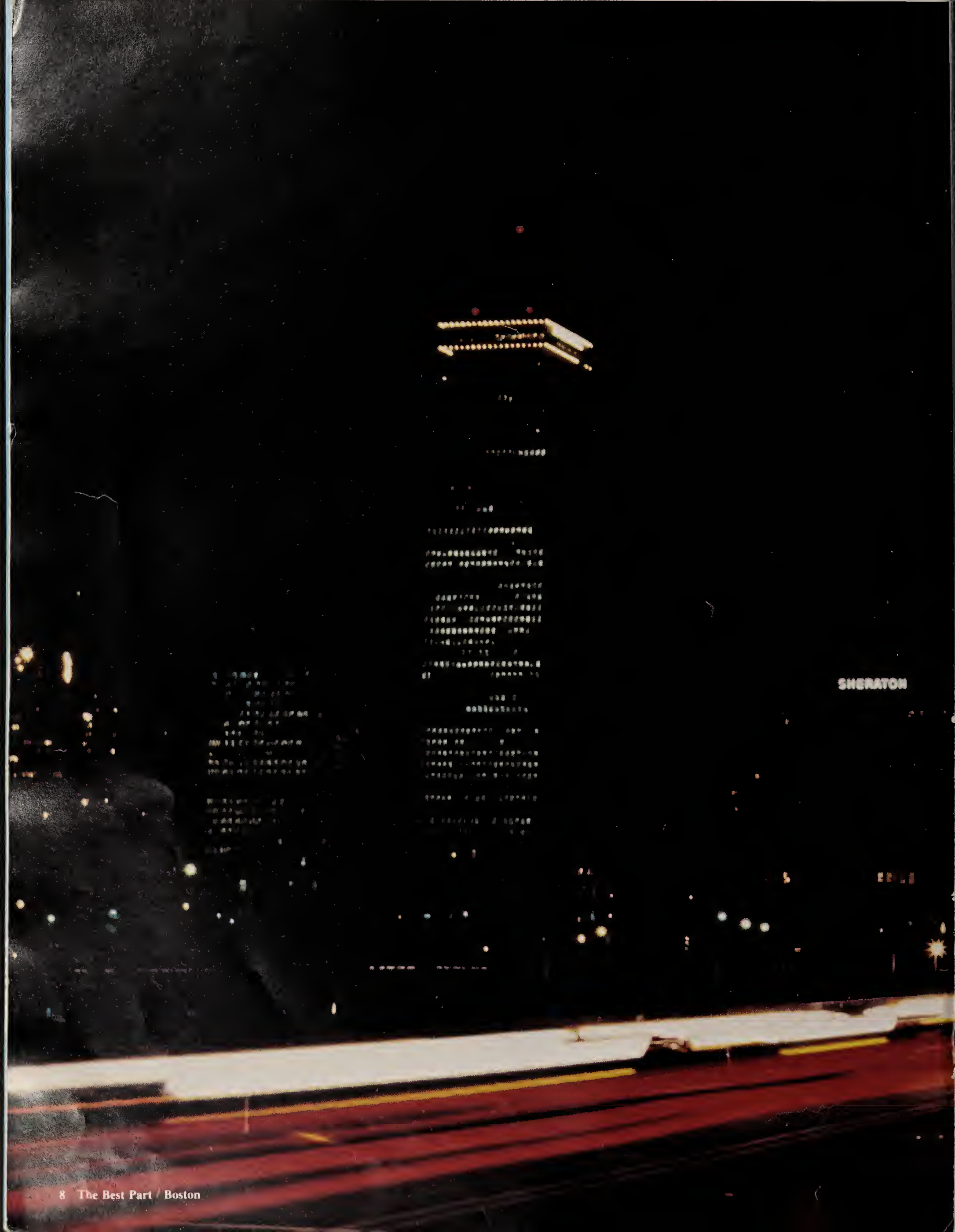
We did it! Once again the class of '85 rose above all (well, most) obstacles, this time to present "A Victorian Cotillion." Being the unconventional class that we are, we decided to convert the library into a Victorian mansion. As hard as it may be to envision, those who attended will attest that it was an elegant success. All the late night construction, hauling, panicking, arguments and popcorn-covered rugs paid off with the most innovative and uniquely attended Prom in the history of Weston High.

Memories: The tequila-sunrise rug, John's birds? Whaddaya mean, who has the key? WHOSE PLANT IS THIS? Well, I'm sure your living room set is here somewhere, Mrs. Blank. FOOTLOOSE!! Who picked **these** colors? Don't worry about the encyclopedias . . .

By Elaine Theodore

In singularly unconventional formal wear, Stephanie Johnson and Matt Vlachos illustrate the uniqueness of the whole class.

The Weston High School
CLASS OF 1985
PRESENTS
A Victorian Cotillion
at The Rosecliff Manor
Saturday, May 12, 1984 • 8 o'clock P.M.
The Library of The Weston High School


SHERATON

CITY LIMITS

"Fix your eyes on the greatness of . . . [Boston] as you have it before you day by day, fall in love with her, and when you feel her great, remember that this greatness was won by men with courage, with knowledge of their duty, and with a sense of honor in action . . . "

— Euripedes

Photograph by Bruce Thurston

Partial Lobotomy

I nodded and waved to my parents, acknowledging their request for me to be in by 12:30 A.M., just to get them off my case. Steve slid into the seat next to me and we peeled out onto Rte. 20 heading to Susan's party on Conant Rd. Forty cars lined both sides of the already narrow road, leaving only a minute strip for cars to get through. I yanked up on the parking brake, turned the key, screeched to a stop, and grabbed my worn Weston jacket from the back seat. Jenny and Michelle were the first to greet us. Following them we ventured through the mob in pursuit of the aluminum entertainment unit. Ricky welcomed me with a high five and congratulated me on our soccer game against Acton. His attention was then turned to a cute sophomore nearby as he tried to keep an eye on her through the crowd. Steve gave me a shove to keep walking so we could check out the rest of the party scene. Muffy and her freshmen friends had come to the party to be cool but we found them sitting along the stonewall by themselves giggling to one another.

In the garage were about ten guys involved in an intense game of Quarters, oblivious to the outside goings-on. Our senses were enhanced by the odor of cloves drifting through the air, and kids chanting to the Bruce Springsteen tune which was blaring from an open window in the house.

Susan's parents were away in Europe and wouldn't be back until the following weekend. Rob and Matt had said they would be bouncers, but they were more interested in partying. At first they had attempted to collect $2.00 from each person but after the first few they had given up.

At 10:30, or so, most of the sophomores were sent home only to return again at 11:00. I was just about to make a move on Eliza who described herself, between giggles, as being "slightly under the influence" when two sets of flashing red and blue lights careened up the driveway disturbing the party. Cups were heaved into the bushes followed by a few bodies.

"Safety in numbers," Steve slurred as we were directed to our cars by an officer who couldn't be bothered with the gathering of names. Once again the completion of a Weston "gathering" relied upon the promptness of the all too efficient police force. Now, onward to finish the evening at THE RES!

Above Right: Whatever happened to white gloves and bow-ties? Right: The Junior Editors, Cathy Boosales and Laura Woodward, party with some of their classmates.

Left: Before attending The Rocky Horror Picture Show in Cambridge, Amanda Smith and Jim Katz show off the uniqueness of their Halloween costumes at an October party. Below: "Gordon, I got an A on my math test!"

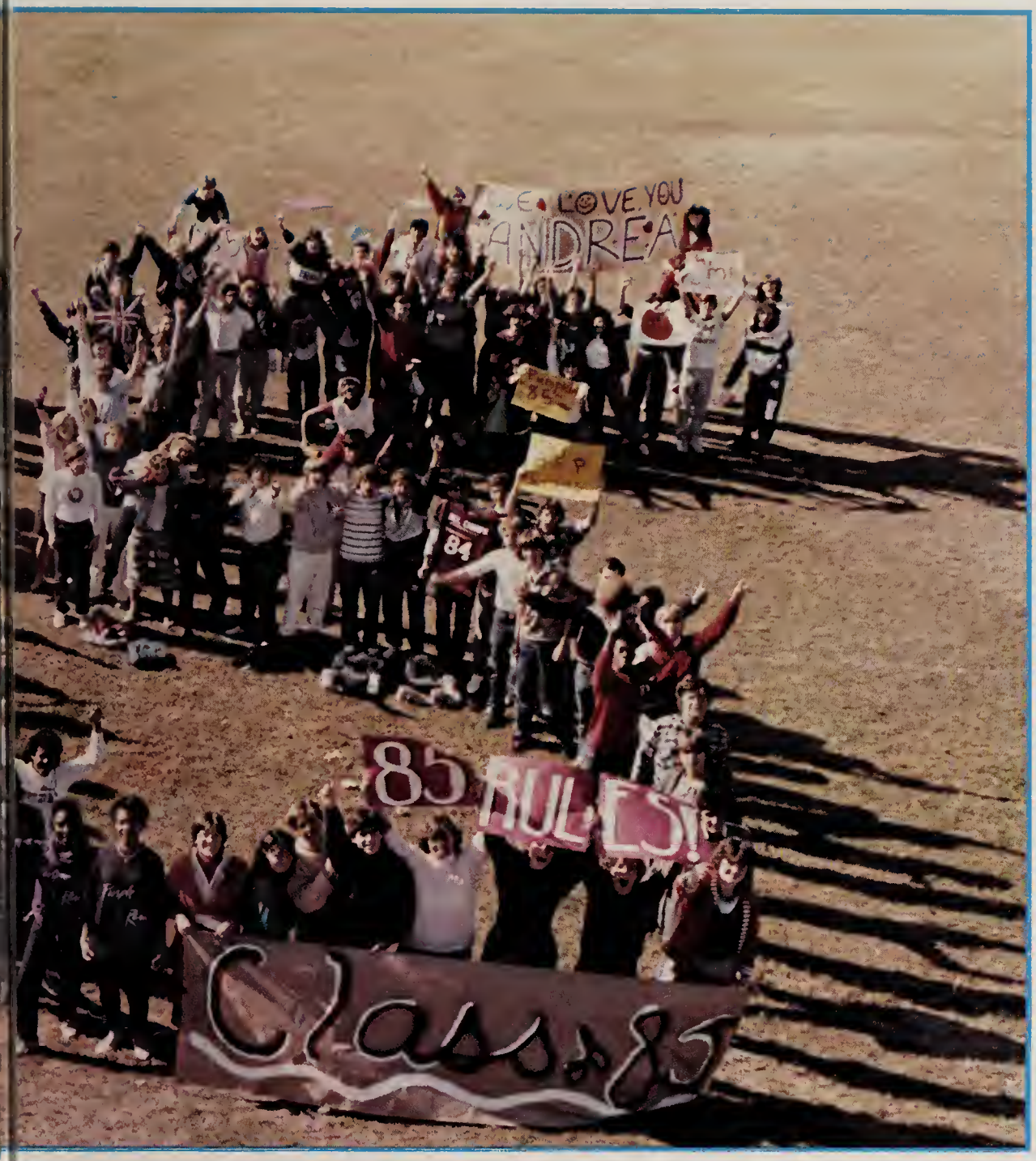
Above: Brooks Brother and Sister Steve Minervino and Liz Lesser. Above Left: Reeling with laughter, Seniors Mike Williams, Kurt King, and Lee Vilas define the true atmosphere at the Boxers and Blazers party. Left: "Revenge of the Nerds."

The Class of '85 —

APART From The Rest

I think that the key word here is class. We don't just take a lot of the same courses together, we actually know each other, and quite often we are very close.

Early this year everyone was amazed that we all found one place to get together. I say that we always have been together or else we wouldn't have been able to pull off the best prom Weston has ever seen. Last year we were the first class to establish our own sun-deck-patio outside near the library and then for the prom an elaborate garden at the same spot. The list goes on; we have always been together and still will be at our fifteenth reunion in the year 2000.



Although most of them were popped before the picture was even taken, Bruce's balloon blowing efforts did add a touch of color to an already vibrant senior class.

In preparation for class pictures, Stephanie Johnson puts the finishing touches on a true masterpiece — a Dead Kennedys poster.

Unparalleled class spirit is demonstrated by Roland Gibson, Wanda Murphy, and Anne Moellering as they stand in front of the freshly painted '85 bug.

Weston Students Have —

No Reservations

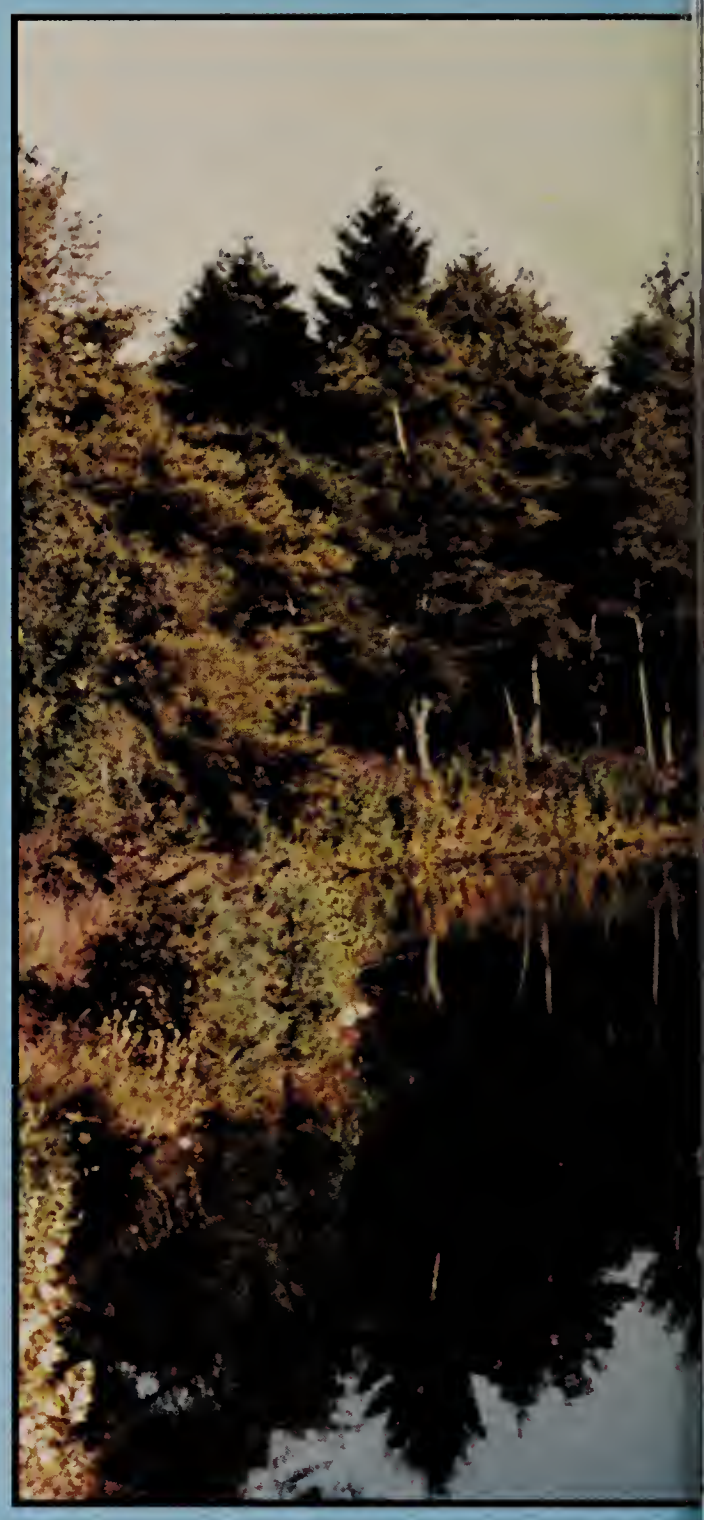
You're tired. You're hassled. You're run down and fed-up. How can you get away from it all — school, parents, teachers, detos? The solution is obvious . . . blow off the rest of the day, and hit THE RES!!! After all, there's always somebody else in your physics class who is most likely already there! The question is, should you do it? Should you risk it? What about colleges . . . parents . . . future . . . life? Does this phase you? NO WAY!

It's cool, everybody does it!! Skipping class, rebelling against teachers, and revolting against parents; all the drawbacks are there but the advantages are limitless. In a few cases, the frigid water begins to feel warmer and warmer, and as more and more people arrive, spirits grow. However, if you need more proof just ask Mr. Gordon.

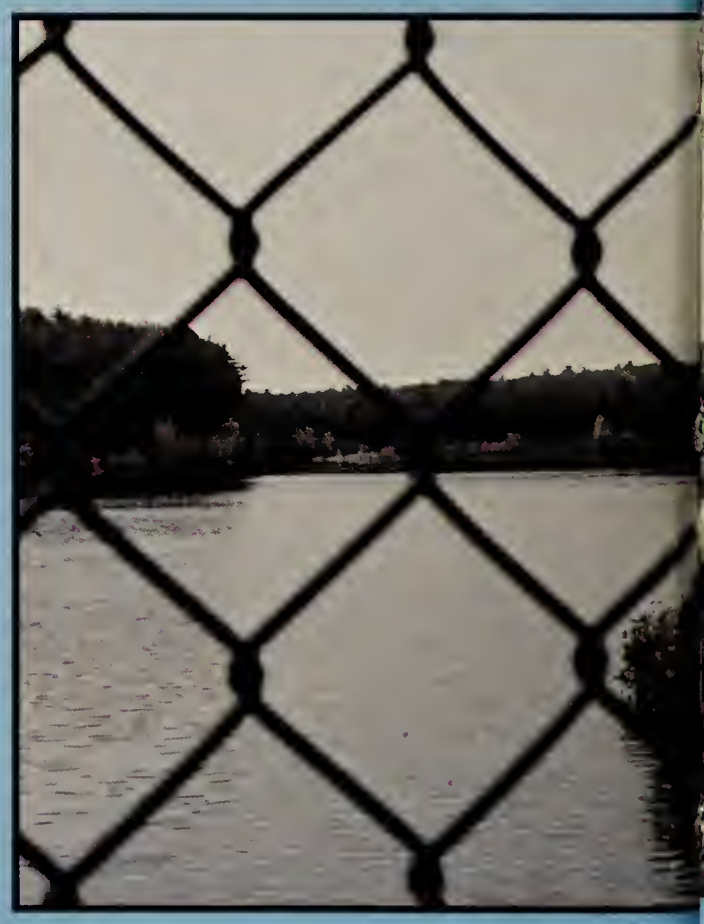
Of course, once you get there, you have to know where to go. A well rounded Res-Goer would know that both pump houses are cool, whereas an unsuspecting freshman would most likely end up in an M.D.C. cruiser.

Another obstacle is Nessie. Few people believe that the Loch-Res monster could possibly exist, but anyone who's hopped the fence knows the deal.

So dudes, next time your parents are home for the weekend, and your spirits are low from a long week at school or at work, raise your spirits at the Res with Nessie and the pump house and the ever-clear water.



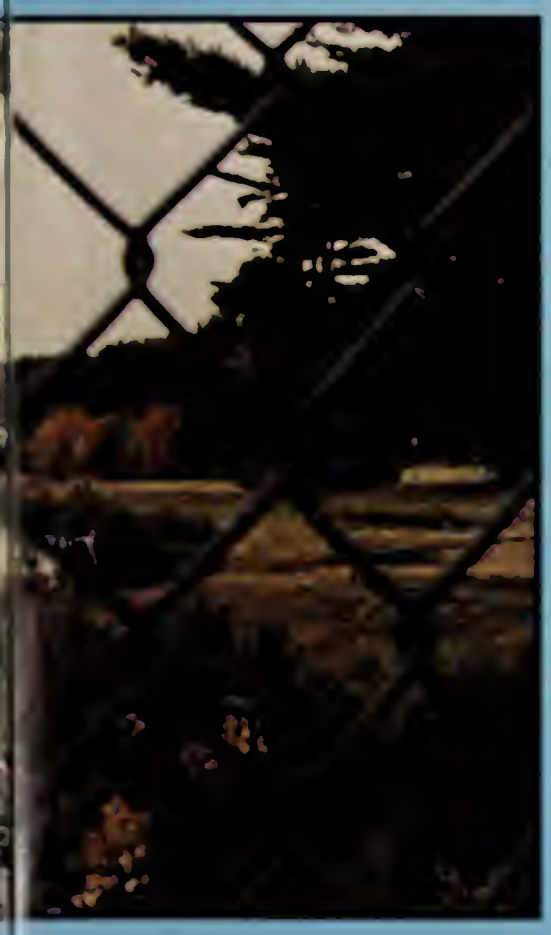
Some avid res-goers demonstrate the almost magical powers the reservoir has of relieving the pressure of life at the high school.

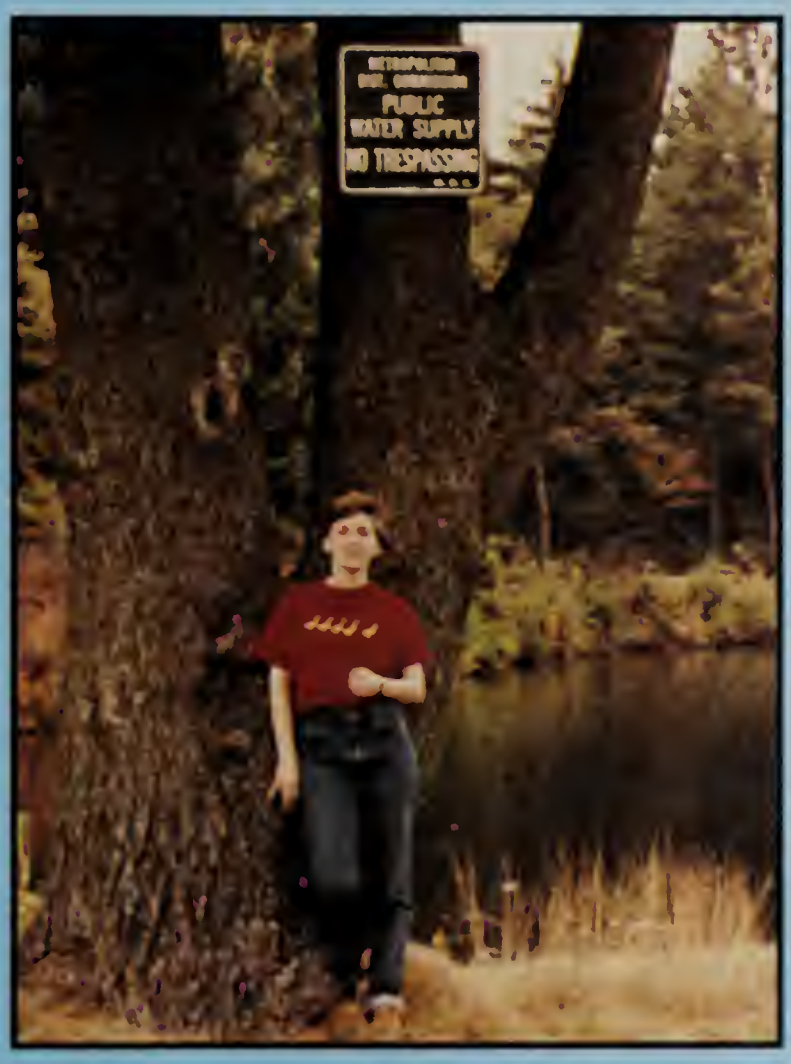


Obstacles are found in practically any endeavor, but anyone who has hopped the fence at the res knows that it's well worth the refreshing reward.

Photograph by Roberta Siegel

Wary of Nessie, the mysterious monster of the Weston Reservoir, Steve, Jeff, and Rich unflinchingly take the plunge. Watching from below, Peter and Willie anticipate their own jump.





Above: Rich gets out to dry in the hot sun after diving off the chimney. Left: "What signs, officer? I didn't see any signs."

Above: Looking forward to a brilliant Senior year, Jenny Brountas, Anne Moellering, and Richard Nichols munch on the picnic lunch provided by the Seniors on the first day.

Scanning familiar faces on the first day, Student Body President Elise Billings has high hopes for the '84-'85 year.

Surveying the surroundings on the first day of school, Jeannette Sperhac, Lara Rooney and Kristen Hallahan enjoy the free time students were given.

Parting With Summer Fun

A Freshman perspective.

Walking into Weston High School on that Thursday morning was like walking to the electric chair. I knew that as soon as I went through that door I would be the "Lowly Freshman", the bottom of the pecking order, the most likely candidate to be thrown in the slimy duck pond; alias, Freshman wading waters. All I had heard during the eighth grade was that if you were disliked you were in the pond, or else you were subjected to serious abuse in the hall by the reigning upper classmen.

I tried to look cool when I walked into the cafeteria, but suddenly I found myself standing by the door alone. I swear I heard some kids laughing, then, thank God, I saw a group of my friends over by the phones. The day got worse. I could not get my locker open, so I told my homeroom teacher that it usually took me two months to master the art of opening my locker. She laughed. I'm glad someone thought it was funny.

At lunch my friends and I tried to sit by the windows in the cafeteria, but we were told by a senior to move to the "nerd" section. For the rest of the day I tried to keep a low profile.

Finally school was out and I went outside to see my bus leaving. I ran after it, yelling for it to stop — dropping my books all over the pavement. I looked up and saw every single kid in the High School laughing at me. Totally embarrassed, I got on my bus, sank down into one of the back seats, hoping no one would notice me.

Says a Senior.

I hoist my faded jeans up over my rear, while simultaneously wrenching my sweatshirt over my head. As I shake my wet summer blonde hair into place, I glimpse at my reflection in the mirror. Good, I still look tan. I thank Mom for letting me drive on the first day of school as I pass her a quick kiss. Within three minutes my car is parked and I slip my hands half-way into my back pockets and saunter towards the front of the school. It's exciting to see people I haven't seen since finals last spring, but the conversation remains extremely limited and based around the question, "How was your summer?"

Lunch time is a unique experience in itself. The class of 85, guys and girls, actually congregate at mutual territory along the radiator. As a senior, this place is rightfully mine. While in a huddle of close friends, someone points out a group of freshmen who have precariously ventured too close to senior territory, perching themselves against our radiator. Stupid frosh, we laugh at them cynically, and kick them out.

Unfortunately the day goes by quickly and already feels routine. Summer fantasies and stories are dismissed as the field hockey team dresses for their game, and the soccer team begins their three mile trek around the fields. I head toward the locker room with my cleats draped over my shoulder and my soccer ball under my arm. This is it — only 179 more to go.

Above: "Who's got Math D period?" Left: Getting back into the swing of things is important to everyone after a summer away from Weston school friends. Far Left: Stepping off of the bus at the beginning of the season, Chris Berg anticipates a successful fall for the soccer team.

PARTICIPATION...

WESTON
WILDCATS
WESTON
WILDCATS

Above: The rear of the Wildcat line as it drives on to victory (7-0).

FOOTBALL

WHS	VISITOR	
13	14	Dover-Sherborn
20	7	Concord-Carlisle
7	0	Medway
0	22	Holliston
0	42	Hopkington
6	27	Bedford
0	22	Boston Latin
7	35	Norwell
19	20	Wayland

V. 2-8

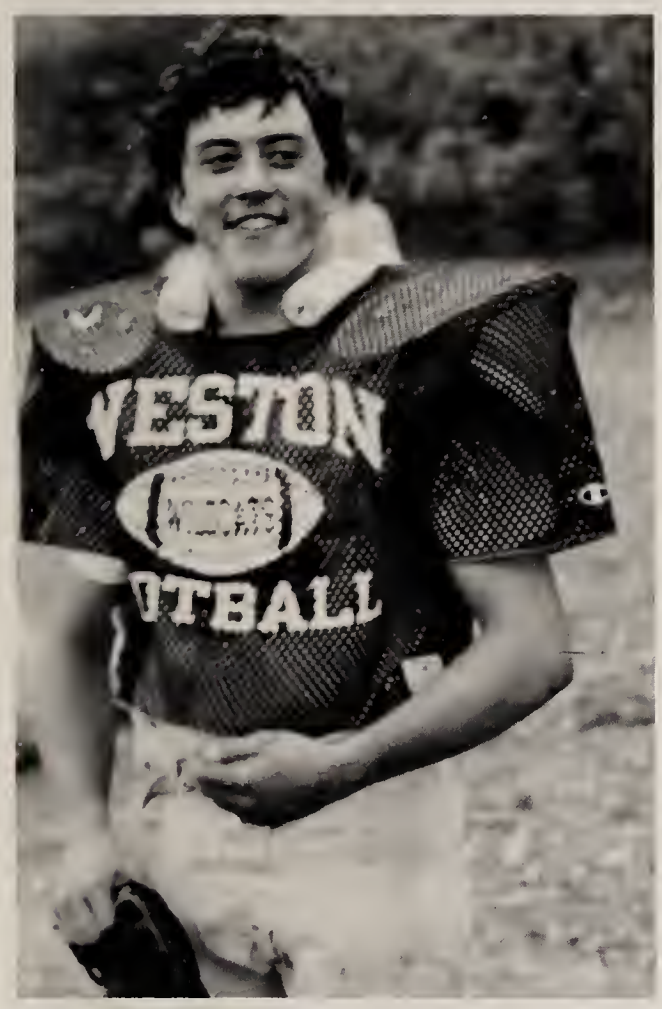
J.V. 4-6

Front row: D. Griffith, R. Strachan, B. Williams, J. Pappas, R. Karofsky (captain), R. McCracken (captain), M. Clabault, R. Stewart, J. Haas, R. Mosher, Coach Neild. Second row: K. High, S. Mallett, M. Cassarino, R. Sommers, G. Cort, S. Perilli, M. Lewis, T. Callahan, D. Manning, R. Cleary, A. Melone. Third row: C. Trousdale, S. Mosher, T. Holmes, P. Lynch, J. Clairborne, A. Benotti, M. Sullivan, J. Campisano, G. Haufler, E. Wyman, K. Abbott. Fourth row: G. Jackson, T. Munson, K. Munnell, M. Rashotsky, L. Grady, K. Crane, M. Dolins, D. Vernon, M. Jones, R. Gupton, Coach Baldanza. Fifth row: Coach Taberski, S. Perryman, W. Berkovitz, R. Walker, J. Perry, Coach Curran, Coach Nichols. Missing: D. Irving, C. Jackson, D. Jones, E. Crane, D. Wolfson, J. Metcalf.

Hidden Talents

But The Players Remained

Below: Mels Flutie



Being a member of the football team has been a bittersweet existence. Let me explain the bitter part.

First there's pre-season. The football team traditionally goes off to football camp at a location at least 100 miles from Weston. The reason for this distance is to discourage any thoughts of running home in the dead of the night (not that anyone has the energy to run). Camp features sweaty locker rooms, fine cuisine and the patented Baldanza wakeup, a combination which has broken many a brave football player.

After pre-season, the football player has three months of practices to look forward to. He starts his season when it's too hot for pants and finishes it when snow threatens.

And perhaps the most bitter part of all lies in the fact that all of the work and time put into the team never seems to show up in our win-loss columns, a fact of which we are all well aware (we have been reminded enough times).

But before I sound self-pitying, let me say that I'm glad I'm a member of the football team. The other football players could easily have played soccer or run or done nothing at all and avoided the embarrassment of a losing record. But the players remained because they loved to play the game.

Football has been a very important part of my years at WHS and I hope that it has been as much so for my teammates. We may not have had the record of Weston's soccer team, but we never did quit. This knowledge makes being a football player a great experience.

☐ James Haas

Below: Turkey Day Touchdown — The Wildcats were defeated by a mere point.

Below: Team captains Rob Karofsky and Reed McCracken.

Above: The Weston defense held its ground in this 7-0 shutout.

Above: The 1984 Seniors.

Never Say Die

We Didn't Look Back

The 1984 season for the Varsity Boy's Soccer team was one of broken records and new accomplishments. The team recorded its most successful record in Weston's history and made off with the Dual County League Championships and advanced to the quarter finals in the state tournament. The reason for the team's great success is mostly due to the incredible enthusiasm and never-say-die attitude that was expressed by each and every teammate.

From DCL Champs t-shirts to the "Home of the Wildcats" backboard, to team trips to Papa Gino's, the team was first to each of us, everything else — including school — was second. We ate as a team, drank as a team, we shared good times and bad times as a team. This closeness was the key to our success.

Up until the day we beat Acton-Boxboro, (the #1 team in DCL), we had doubts about the season, but after that day, we didn't look back. Tri-Captains Wes Atamian, Rob Blanck, and Rich Caruso kept us optimistic, even when times were the toughest.

Memories of the season and hopes of good luck are passed by all to the team of '85 but never again will there be a team quite like that of this fall.

DCL champs at last, keep it going!

☐ Jamie Goldstein

Right: Surveying the field, Rob Blanck catches his breath.

BOYS SOCCER

WHS	VISITOR	
1	0	Chelsea
3	0	Chelsea
1	0	Acton-Boxboro
2	1	Newton South
4	0	Marian
7	0	Boston Latin
1	1	Concord-Carlisle
2	0	Lincoln-Sudbury
1	0	Wayland
2	0	Bedford
0	1	Acton-Boxboro
1	0	Newton South
10	1	Boston Latin
1	0	Concord-Carlisle
1	0	Lincoln-Sudbury
3	2	Wayland
1	0	Bedford
0	0	Lexington Christian

V. 15-1-1
J.V. 8-5-2
F. 3-12-0

VARSITY Front row: Rob Blank (captain), Richard Caruso (captain), Middle row: Chris Berg, Scott Rockart, Greg Blatt, David Retik, Scott Karchmer, Matt Sacher, Carlos Rivera, David Ross, Back row: Rob Ciappenelli, Scott Raynovich, Chris Holmquist, Brad Rosen, Ray Lambert, Dan Cohen, Jon Medverd, Tom Wooters, Jamie Goldstein, John Santos, Arthur Jacobs. Missing: Gordon Pan, Wes Atamian (captain).

Above Right: J.V. captain Collin Higgins in not so soccer-like attire.

Clockwise — Forward Carlos sets up for a shot. Halfback Jamie fights for the ball. Globe All-Scholastic Rob Blank. Defending the backfield are Kevin, Gordon and Carlos. Loyal fans. Fullbacks David and Wes take a rest. Center: Ready for the Wayland game.

J.V. Front row: Eric Berg, Doug Cook, Steve Aserkoff, Zander Gryska (captain), Colin Higgins (captain), Charlie Galligan, Rob Gee, Jon Strimling, Keith Ward. Middle row: Mark Reny, Jon Rittenberg, Joel Kaplan, Jim Karami, Jeff Logan, Rhys Gibson, Peter Casey, John Daley, Rob Fallon, Matt Lawrence. Back row: Jim MacDonald, Doug Gray, Shaw Cutler, Peter Jacobson, Dennis Villas, Eric Rosen, David Lee, Mark Brill, John Wacker, Steve Sacher, Steve Zannetos, Kevin Chin.

FRESHMAN: Front row: John Rogaris, Bryan Miller, Greg Miller, David Boosales. Second row: Crit Gee, Tod Backe, Chris MacCahan, Brian Allen, Doug Pyle, Dan Fawcett. Third row: Paul Gibb, Saad Dinno, Jeremy Donham, Andy Pastor, David Haas, Brad Balter. Back row: Martin Hinton, Neil Ross, James Potter, Ron Sacher, David Isreal, Freddy Johnson.

Movin' On Up

There's a First Time For Everything

Why did I ever want to coach in Weston? I'll tell ya', that first day I was really worried! My grandmother could do better then they were doing. Well, they learned pretty quickly. There is a right way to do things and a wrong way. We do it the right way! They gave me such headaches, and the ulcers from those close games. I didn't think I would make it through the season. But they had spirit. They really wanted to win and they played with their "hahts". They had the pride, desire, and determination it takes and they made history, as the first Weston Girls Soccer Team to play in the E Mass Tournament. The seniors showed them the way to the top and they all were the start of a winning tradition for Weston Girl's Soccer.

We can't ever forget Andrea Botticelli. She wanted to play more than anyone can imagine. Andrea, our special captain, was a huge inspiration, and our biggest supporter through the good and bad. The 1984 soccer team dedicated their success this season to the graduating seniors and especially Andrea Botticelli. I believe that it was in part because of Andrea that we made it to the States.

We'll never forget the 1984 soccer season! Preseason . . . push-ups . . . 7-up . . . 2 mile run for times . . . breakfast at Susan's . . . take one — take two . . . leg lifts . . . sqqquare . . . soccer Saturday morning? . . . Weston Whimps . . . Tricia's — party pooper . . . 12 minute run . . . chip-kicks . . . you've gotta taste victory . . . pizza at Leslie's . . . "Winchesta" . . . open space . . . lasagna . . . sit ups . . . sprints . . . soccer in the rain . . . 1 point away from states . . . gotta beat Bedford . . . States . . . We made history . . . waste Walpole . . . we were so close and yet so far . . . all the way in '85 . . . we'll miss the seniors!!

☐ Stefanie Karchmer

Tricia really uses her head.

J.V. Front row: Sarah Lindsay, Molly Brooks. Middle row: Janet Kerwin, Sharon Cahaly, Gail Glazerman, Zoe Rhodes, Laura Cahaly, Heather Altman. Back row: Carol Gilbert, Linda Birkenstock, Jenny Long, Ann Woodward, Brett Scoll, Chris Lindsay, Caity McLaughlin.

Nice form.

Stopper Helen Kahn keeps the ball out of danger.

Nicole Kondi with a shattering shot.

VARSITY Front row: Leslie Davidson, Susan Allen, Jen Rossiter. Middle row: Leah Ciappenelli, Stefani Karchmer, Trisha Farina, Cassie Smart, Nicole Kondi, Kristen O'Keeffe, Missy Long, Back row: Donna Tanner, Loralee Ryan, Sarah Sullivan, Kaja Keerd, Helen Kahn, Cathy Birgeneau, Andrea Floyd, Trisha Clark, Stacy Le Baron.

GIRLS SOCCER

WHS	VISITOR	
3	1	Weymouth North
4	0	Acton-Boxboro
1	0	Newton South
2	3	Framingham North
0	4	Concord-Carlisle
1	1	Lincoln-Sudbury
3	1	Wayland
1	0	Bedford
2	0	Acton-Boxboro
3	0	Newton South
6	2	Weymouth North
0	2	Concord-Carlisle
0	1	Lincoln-Sudbury
1	2	Wayland
2	1	Bedford

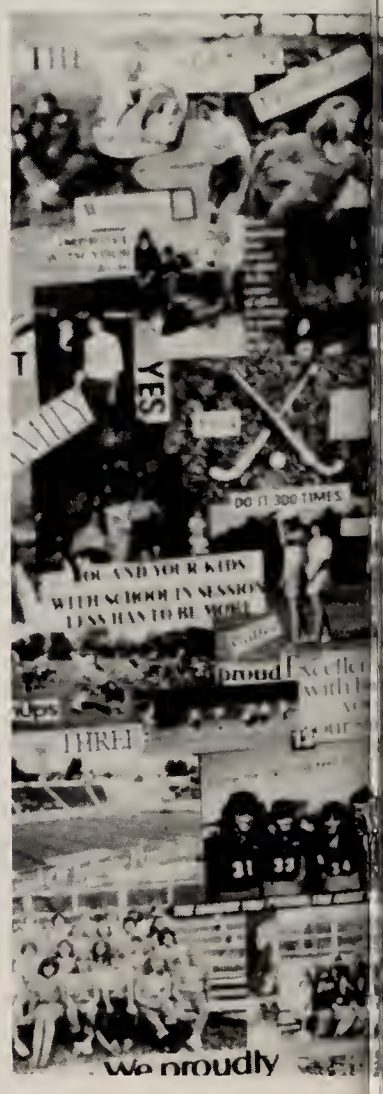
V. 9-5-1
J.V. 9-4-1

FIELD HOCKEY

WHS	VISITOR	
1	0	Lincoln-Sudbury
3	0	Concord-Carlisle
3	0	Newton North
3	0	Wayland
7	0	Newton South
0	2	Acton-Boxboro
3	0	Bedford
1	0	Lincoln-Sudbury
2	0	Concord-Carlisle
2	0	Newton North
3	0	Wayland
9	0	Newton South
0	0	Acton-Boxboro
3	0	Bedford

V. 12-1-1
J.V. 3-3-6
F. 8-3-2

VARSITY Front row: Jenny Epstein (mgr), Chance Fechtor, Becky Shores, K.C. Wilder (captain), Anne Moellering (captain), Robin Macdonald, Betsy Vining, Julie Muccini, Ms. Butera. Middle row: Christy Callahan, Paula Sullivan, Diane Cynn, Tia Pollock, Allison Jones, Alyce Santos, Lynne Meterparel, Laura Paresky. Back row: Liza Danforth, Andrea Barry, Lisa Stichweh, Valerie Mulhern, Laura Woodward, Missy Sperber, Karin Cotter, Susan Haas, Joci Jones.



A present from the team for Ms. Butera's 300th.

300 Plus

The Pressure's On Them

There were three major differences between last year's "elite" and this year's "elite": the spirit, the music, and the influx of sophomores — yet still we were the one and only Weston varsity field hockey team.

Every Tuesday and Thursday were the same. A breakfast at 6:45, Chinese fire drills all the way to school, the grand finale in front of the school at 7:40 and Halloween costumes till 2:45. Then it was the big chill till warm-up.

The warm-ups were led by our intense captains, Annie and K.C. She's Annie, she's K.C. This year we were blessed, not only with co-captains who got along, but also with the presence of a four woman cheerleading squad. Captain Lynnie took attendance following countdown.

"Is everybody here?"

"Yeah, yeah!!"

The other cheerleaders, Big Chip, Little Chip, and Medium Chip, were not only athletes, but also Solid Gold Dancers on the sidelines. For the second year, our supportive bench-warmers, benched it without a bench. However, we were given a scoreboard.

"Charge!!!"

The team not only had depth, but the starting lineup showed their versatility in the second Newton South game. The defense was given their chance to score, and Alyce Santos took advantage of it with two goals. The forward instinct in Annie couldn't adjust to the fullback position. She couldn't resist shooting and almost scoring on Paula, our goalie. But with defense and offense in their proper places, the team excelled to clobber three teams, advancing themselves to the semi-finals in the State Tourney.

By the end of the season, the sophomores finally got the spirit and dressed for games. The pressure's on them to carry on the tradition. "Dead Bugs Rule Forever." It's up to the squad of '85 to prove it.

☐ Robin Macdonald & Allison Jones

Left: K.C. gets overexcited about another goal.

J.V. Front row: Ms. Cosgrove, Whitney Old, Lisa Rossiter, Julie Raphel, Sarah Billings. Second row: Liz Peatman, Jennifer Howe, Christina Kilayko, Dayle Swerling, Caroline Marple, Gretchen Kamp, Sharon Strimling. Third row: Laura Sullivan, Kathia Vandevenne, Kathy Lewis, Tracey Draeger, Barri Brountas, Katie Coller, Sarah Smith, Elizabeth Hablow, Bethany Gosule. Back row: Lisa Gwozdz, Genevra Buchanan, Jodi Jones, Jennifer Zerner, Jill Scott, Hannah Lawrence, Beth Huizenga, Leigh Ryan, Joey Levin. Missing: Leslie Catlin.

FRESHMAN Front row: Julie Alhart, Emily Helm, Courtney Woods, Lisa Aserkoff, Melissa Weiner, Donna Kelly, Ellen Roy. Second row: Lisa Coriaty, Erica Frank, Erica Engborg, Susan Retik, Charlotte Stimpson. Michelle Landgrebe, Ellen O'Connell, Robin Molan, Alayne Federico. Third row: Meredith Benedict, Karin Bonner, Jenny Sommers, Yumi Iwasa, Haley Davis, Heidi Williams, Jenny Alfond, Melissa Crocker. Fourth row: Karen Palmer, Laura Creasey, Sarah Bowditch, Alison Cheren, Kristen Wood, Jennifer Leiser. Back row: Lisa Coris, Wendy Paltrineri, Daneile Frechette, Kathy Stichweh, Jaime Forman, Helen Thomas, Pim Cutter, Mrs. Healey.

Top: During halftime, Lisa takes a break. Bottom: Ms. Butera rejoices in her 300th win.

Above: 3 monkeys, Anne, Julie and K.C., up in a tree.

Above: Training for the '88 Olympics. Right: Varsity runners, Jeanne Hart and Laura Harmon relax before a meet. Far Right: Double Trouble. Bottom Right: I need a V-8.

CROSS COUNTRY

WHS	VISITOR	
31	25	Bedford
31	25	Acton-Boxboro
29	26	Wayland
15	46	Newton South
30	25	Lincoln-Sudbury
7 of	39	Catholic Memorial Inv.
24	35	Concord-Carlisle
30	27	Boston Latin
4th		Dual County League
8 of 49		Eastern Mass

2-5

Front row: Evan Reynolds, Andy Strehle, Russell Kirshy, Gerald Autler, Linc Kinnicutt, Mike Vezza, Steven Couchouron. back row: Richard Cook, Jim Logan, John Palmer, David Stewart, Steve Miller. Missing: Amy Williams, Laura Harmon, Jeanne Hart, Stephen Minervino, Niall Maher.

The Unsung Heros

Leaders yet to be born

Skill and dedication were the qualities which distinguished this year's Cross-Country team from any other in the history of the school. This year was not a year of glory. It was a year of personal achievement and growth. Individuals surpassed the goals they set for themselves and created a running atmosphere that was truly unique. Team members such as Steve Minervino, who won the Dual County League meet, and Richard Cook, along with John Palmer, who received the "unsung hero" award for his undying spirit and tenacity, led the team. All team members were inspired by the examples they set.

Although our team didn't have a winning season, everybody kept on striving to become true Olympians. On paper, this cross country team was without a doubt one of the best in the league. However, victory wasn't our destiny, as we acquired the worst record in the history of the school.

It doesn't seem fair. The suicidal speed workouts at Leo J. Martin Golf Course, the painful laps around the track, the endless hours of training, and risking our lives in the Chateau de Ville Grand Prix — what was it all for? The team's agonies are foreign to everybody else. The word pain has taken on a new definition to us. No matter what our record, nobody can say that our team didn't give it a 110% every day.

There is a lot of hope instilled in the many runners returning next year. We have a lot of talent and many leaders yet to be born. This team has learned how to lose and what it's all about, thus making victory more rewarding. May the waffle team of '86 dominate the league.

□ Jim Logan

Left: Showing his winning form, Steve Minervino competes in a meet at the Weston Reservoir. Above Left: Heaving a sigh of relief after a grueling run, Linc Kinnicut crosses the finish line. Above Right: Only 20 laps to go.

Breakin' Down The Court

they made their move

The Wildcats were fast off the blocks into the '84-'85 season as their previous season brought a respectable name to the program. Though they were cursed by the fact that four of eight teams in their league would end up in the state tourney, they hung tough under the leadership and experience of their senior captains Rob Blanck and Brian McPherson, the team's only league all star. David Fitzgerald, Peter Alhart and junior Glenn Cort composed the rest of the starting line-up. Seniors coming off the bench were Lee Villas who displayed some good outside shooting and Paul Garcia who played with a lot of intensity and hustle.

Coach Porrell was able to go deep into his bench this year to receive a lot of help from the underclassmen. Junior big men who added a lot of strength and height to the team under the boards were Tom Callahan and Dwight Griffith. Craig Johnson, Richard Cook and sophomore Keith Abbot rounded off the rest of the team.

The highlights of the season were the receiving of the runner-up trophy in the Watertown Christmas tournament and the defeating of league leading Boston Latin. The team ended up with nine wins and eleven losses and fourth place in the Dual County League. The team is looking forward to an excellent season next year from their underclassmen as six of the twelve varsity members are returning.

☐ Richard Cook

Junior Tom Callahan is open for the pass.

J.V.: Front row: Jon Anderson, John McLaughlin, Clifton Howard, Glen Haufler, Daryl Akins, Shaun Johnson. Second row: Coach Peter Tabersky, Kenny Crane, Paul Browne, Jimmy Campisano, David Lee. Back row: Scott Cail, Kevin Durkin, Colin Higgins.

Senior Peter Alhart passes to a teammate during a game against Acton-Boxboro.

BOYS BASKETBALL

WHS	VISITOR	
67	40	Lexington Christian
60	44	Bedford
49	67	Wayland
65	34	Concord-Carlisle
64	76	Acton-Boxboro
89	80	Newton South
52	54	Lincoln-Sudbury
62	55	Watertown
46	62	Boston Latin
51	67	Everett
74	80	Charlestown
84	59	Hull
73	59	Hudson
53	54	Bedford
50	65	Wayland
61	41	Concord-Carlisle
56	60	Acton-Boxboro
58	82	Newton South
53	69	Lincoln-Sudbury
66	59	Boston Latin

V. 9-11
J.V. 10-8
FROSH. 13-1

VARSITY: Front row: Craig Johnson, Paul Garcia, Peter Alhart. Second row: James Cronin, Rob Blank, Brian McPherson, Keith Abbott, Richard Cook. Back row: Tom Callahan, David Fitzgerald, Coach Jim Porrell, Dwight Griffith, Glen Cort.

Brian McPherson flies high to tip the ball for another 2 points.

Guard Rob Blanck successfully shuts out his Lincoln-Sudbury opponent. Weston beat the team twice during the season.

FRESHMAN: Front row: Crit Gee, Gary Williams, Brian Allen, Shango Dilday, Coach Joe Curran. Second row: Marc Rashotsky, Fred Johnson, Jason Metcalf, Roy Walker. Back row: Lennon Grady, Gary Peeters, Ray Lambert, Peter Condakes.

The Shots Fell Short

but they were full of team spirit

The girls' basketball team exploded to an undefeated pre-league season this year. Part of the reason for their early success was due to first year varsity coach Donna Tanner. The junior varsity was equally successful under second year coach Amy Dunn. Both teams showed considerable improvement over previous seasons although they were matched against tough competitors. Senior co-captains Anne Moellering (Dual County League All-Star) and Jenny Brountas contributed greatly to the team. They both led the team in scoring and their enthusiasm and leadership will be missed in future years. Fortunately there is a strong group of talented underclassmen who will carry on the winning tradition. However, there is still room for improvement; if Molly Brooks can remember which basket to shoot at, if Nicole Kondi can sink a fast-break lay-up and if Helen Kahn dares to try "Coach want me". There will also be hope if Sarah Sullivan stops having mid-air collisions with the opposition, if Chris Lindsay keeps up her free-throw streak, and if Tricia Farina continues her relaxing back rubs. Solid.

☐ Anne Moellering and Helen Kahn

Jenny Brontus looks for an open teammate.

J.V. Front row: Stacy LeBaron, Lynne Meterparel, Heidi Norton. Second row: Coach Amy Dunn, Kathy Lewis, Sarah Lindsay, Leah Ciappenelli, Anne Boyle. Back row: Pat Stevens, Jen Waldron, Sheila MacDonnell, Tina Stalworth.

Ann Molering makes her move.

GIRLS BASKETBALL

WON	Lexington Christian
WON	Hudson
WON	Tewksbury
LOST	Concord-Carlisle
LOST	Bedford
LOST	Wayland
WON	Lincoln-Sudbury
LOST	Acton-Boxboro
LOST	Boston Latin
LOST	Newton South
LOST	Concord-Carlisle
LOST	Bedford
WON	Wayland
LOST	Lincoln-Sudbury
LOST	Acton-Boxboro
LOST	Boston Latin
LOST	Newton South

V. 5-12
J.V. 8-9
FROSH. 7-7

VARSITY Front row: Chris Lindsay, Nicole Kondi, Anne Moellering, Jenny Brountus, Molly Brooks, Coach Donna Tanner. Second row: Leslie Mazotta, Lynne Meterparel, Tricia Farina, Helen Kahn, Sarah Sullivan, Kara Houde.

Right: Varsity members listen intently to first year coach, Donna Tanner.

FRESHMAN: Front row: Ann Woodward, Julie Abbott, Mignon Thierry. Second row: Pim Cutter, Michelle Landgrebe, Emily Helm, Ellen O'Connell, Heidi Williams, Jenny Leiser. Back row: Melissa Georgeady, Melissa Crocker, Melinda Kerwin, Charlotte Stimpson, Kin Chandler, Zan Townshend.

Left: Sophomore Leah Ciappenelli waits in anticipation as her shot circles the rim.

Nine Was Fine

the Tide swept the competition away

Far below: Gerald Autler and Mark McClintock show their form at the start of a freestyle race. Below: Overflowing spirit was evident as co-captains Cathy Kohn and James Haas lead the tide members in a cheer.

In the beginning there was no hope, little leftover glory from years past, and as it first appeared, no legitimate chance of tasting great victory either. . . . No, not this year at least. The coach dismissed the thought of being a great team as in the past by calling this year a "rebuilding season".

The first day of practice was characterized by no lighting, a disappointed yet faintly optomistic coach, and a crowd of team members who looked like they were going to rec-swim. The team feeling just wasn't there; not like it had been before. After our "building year" performance at Relay Carnival, we won a few meets. Yes. They were relatively less competitive, but at the time so were we, and we experienced winning as a team. Gasping for breath and rubbing our cramped arms after lengthy sets morning and afternoon, began to mean more to us than ever before.

Our attitude changed because the coach was now swimming us to win instead of swimming us to make respectable showing. This attitude carried us to a battle with Cape Elisabeth, which was more of a battle of pride than any meet this year and ended in a respectable tie. After rolling off a long, tiring exam week we prevailed over Acton-Boxboro, and this is when our swim season began for the second time. Our thoughts changed from "Can we have a winning duel-meet season?" to "nine will be fine." What was at first almost a joke on the back of our shirts as well on it's way to reality.

The fact that we weren't expected to be a caliber team by any standards made us forget what we weren't and allowed us to deliver a collection of peak performances by everyone against Lincoln-Sudbury in the last duel-meet of the year. We successfully pulled off the ultimate surprise that shocked and excited everyone . . . the DCL title belonged to Weston again for the ninth consecutive year.

☐ Jeff Logan

SWIMMING

WHS	VISITOR	
4th.	Relay Carnival	
97	75	Xaverian
96	77	Boston Latin
100	69	Newton South
109	63	Duxbury
86	86	Cape Elizabeth
95	61	Wayland
92	72	Durfee
90	77	Leominster
93	77	Newton North
92	80	Acton-Boxboro
106	58	Bedford
74	98	Chelmsford
87	63	Concord-Carlisle
82	65	Framingham South
91	80	Lincoln-Sudbury
6th.	Brown Invt.	
4th	Max Reed Invt.	

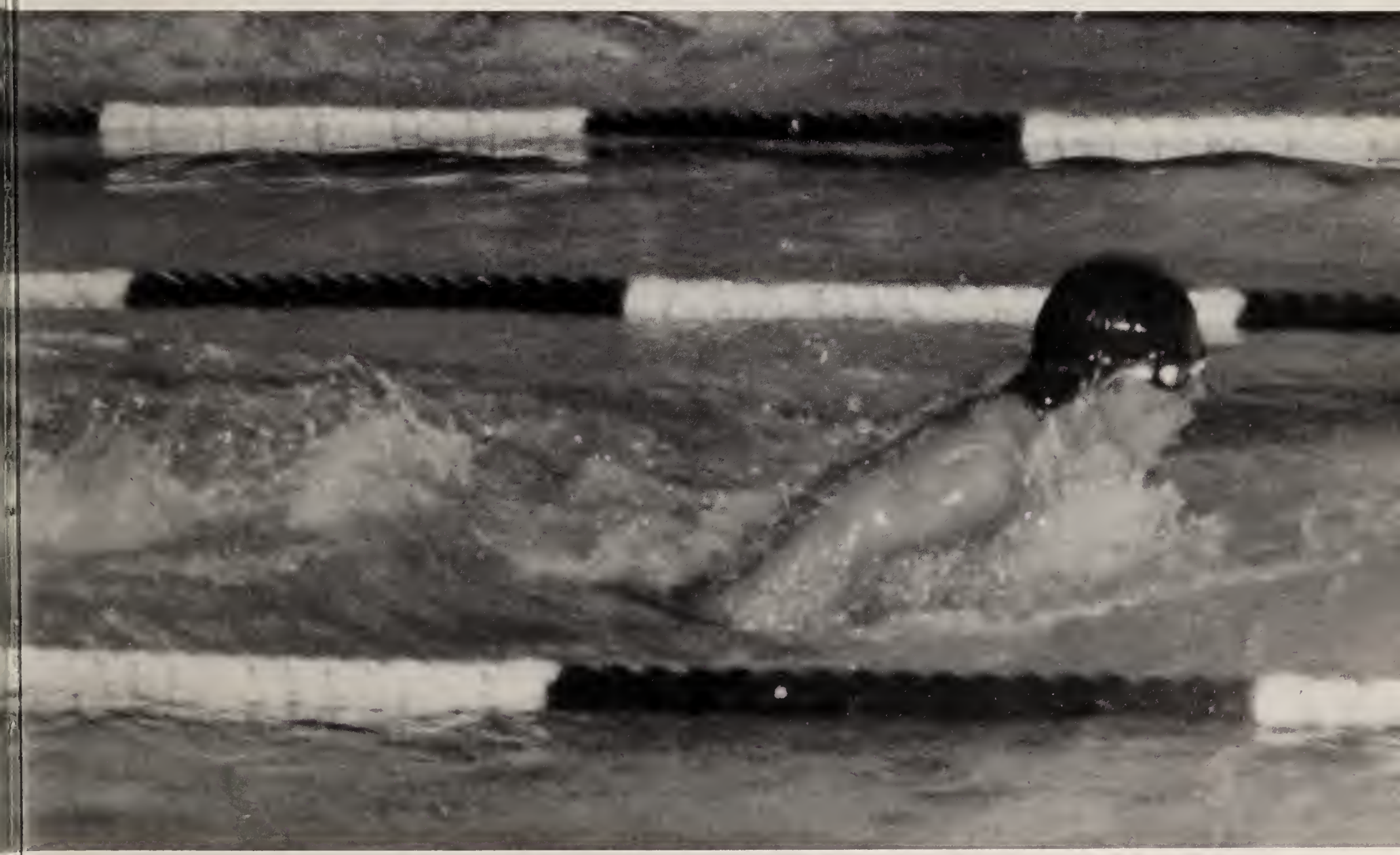
12-1-1

Front row: Carolyn Peters, Lisa Gwozdz, Lisa Cosimi, Jodi Jones, Kathia Vandevenne, Kerry McCormack, Karen Palmer, Erica Frank. Second row: Jenny Blair, Rebecca Browning, Marcia Perron, Rosemary Donovan, Jill Slagle, Amy Field, Erica Engborg, Cathy Boosales, Leslie Davidson, Scott Rockart. Third row: Illana Howland, Joci Jones, Andrea Baker, Letitia Howland, Artay Jacobs, James "Moose" Haas, Cathy Kohn, Joe Campbell, Jeff Hallahan, Mark McClintock, Coach Peter Foley. Back row: Diving Coach Jim Brainard, David Israel, Brad Balter, Chris Doggett, David Haas, Andy Strehle, Vassant Jayasankar, Jeff Logan, Steve Perron, Ted Connoly, Dinesh Lathi, Adam Parker, Gerald Autler, Dan Fawcett.

Right: Keeping well ahead of the rest, co-captain James Haas swims the breaststroke lap of his I.M.

Left: All-Star Leslie Davidson pulls off another first place during a meet.

Far left: Junior Scott Rockart takes a well needed break. Left: Surveying the field of swimmers, Coach Foley plans his next winning line-up.



Above: One of Weston's top runners, Chris Berg, burns by a Bedford competitor during a meet at Wayland. Right: Strong freshmen and sophomore runners, the future of the team, wait tensely for the start of the 1000 m. race.

Life In The Fast Lane

they found the track to success

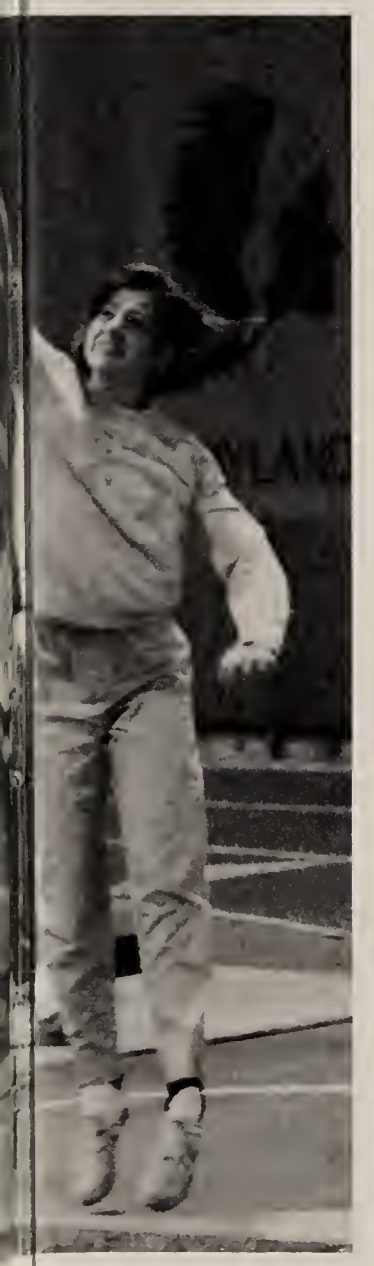
Left: High-jumper Matt Vlachos prepares for his next leap.

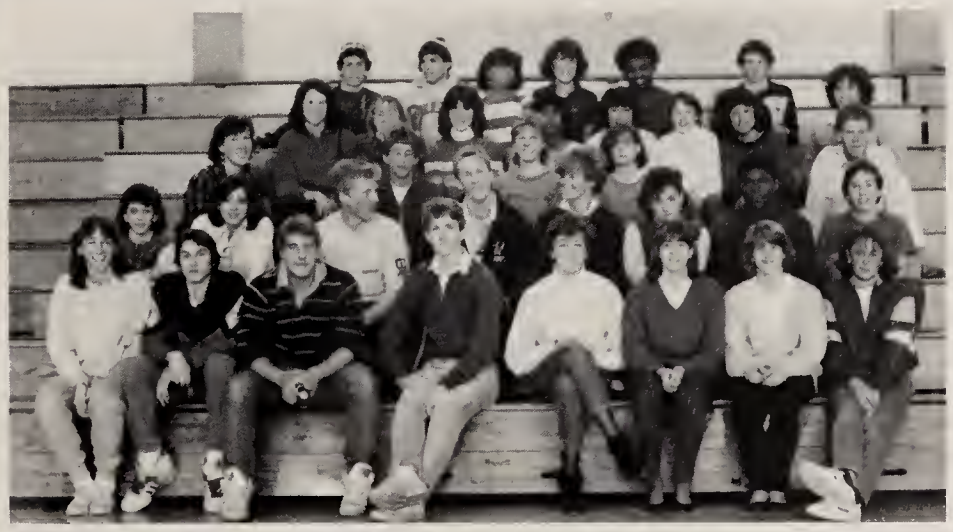
The '84-'85 winter track for the Weston's girls concluded triumphantly. The large 10 member team proudly presented the DCL champs trophy for the third year in a row after an undefeated season and went on to claim victory at the All League meet. One could be sure to see dedicated members running in rain, sleet or snow every afternoon. Familiar routes such as Pine to Highland, Glen to Oak or the killer Love Lane were part of the curriculum. The nights resembled a three ring circus with basketball games, football throwing, a combination of dancing and singing, and lastly running. Although Jon Monz was not as creative in the strides department as in previous years and failed in his E.T. performance, the seniors provided the humorous atmosphere needed to survive the season. Memories — Elise's yellow house, "Burn it!", PHART, kiss 108 v.s. WAAF, Miller's stereo, sparkling grape juice, "Girls, great job. Boys . . . uh . . . next week we've got a good chance."

I'm here to tell y'all 'bout the track team's boys, so clap your hands and make some noise. Our captains this yeaar were Steve and Mike. That's Miller and Claubault, the masters of psyche. Our record 'aint hot, now that is true, but please don't laugh 'cause we're not blue. All in all our season wasn't too bad, although Coach Jon often got mad. But other times we trained so well, that other teams before us fell. And if you don't believe all the words that I say, then you're a natural born fool wh's got to be that way.

☐ Elise B. and Rappin' S

Above: Freshman Kara McNamara leads her teammates at the start of the race.





Front row: Robin MacDonald, Matt Vlachos, Peter Kakridas, Mike Clabault, Julie Muccini, Cassie Smart, Stefanie Karchmer, Zoe Rhodes. Second row: Kara McNamara, Laura Paresky, Bobby Sommers, Chris Berg, Elise Billings, Elaine Theodore, Nigel Jones, Susan Allen. Third row: Betsy Chase, David Boosales, Lydecke Sweet, Maria Tagliente, Robert Kojer. Fourth row: Cathy Birgeneau, Kristen O'Keeffe, Linda Birkenstock, Neha Shaw, Lisa Van Pelt, Sarah Morrison, Sue Young Min, Jon Strimling. Back row: Tony Benotti, Andrew Hamm, Christina Kilayko, Laura Sullivan, Darlene Summers, David Stewart. Missing: K.C. Wilder, Jim Logan, Steve Miller, Laura Harmon, Richard Manning.

WINTER TRACK

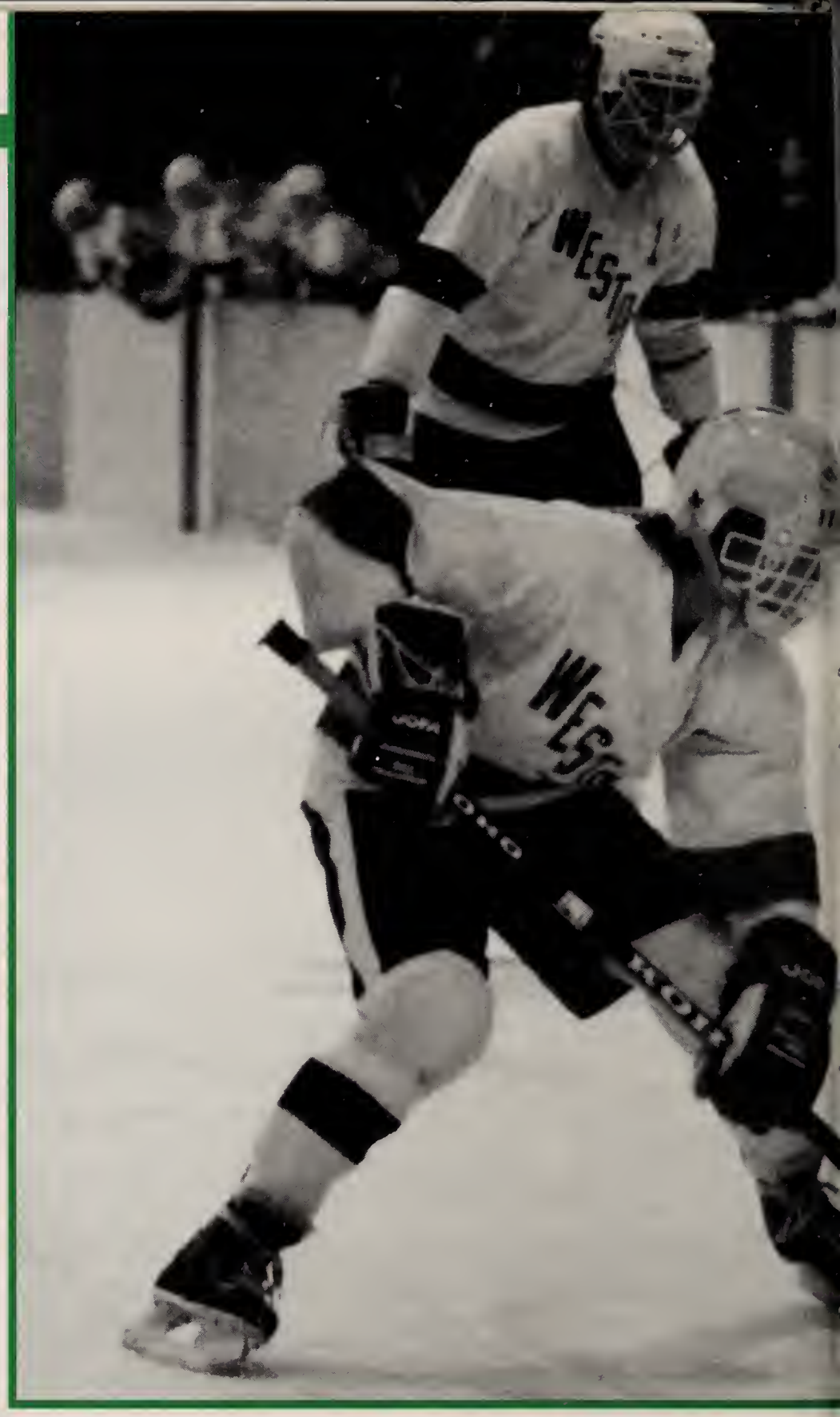
WHS	VISITOR	
70	16	Boston Latin
59	27	Bishop Fenwick
70	16	Marian
67	19	Wayland
58	28	Lincoln-Sudbury
60	26	Newton South
63 ½	22½	Acton-Boxboro
1st	D.C.L.	
1st	State Relays	
3rd	Divison II	
2nd	States	

GIRLS-7-1

BOYS-6-1

Left: Junior Laura Paresky puts everything into her throw.

Below: The team meets between periods to discuss game strategies. Far below: Keeping an eye on the puck at all times, Matt Brill skillfully guards the Weston goal. Right: Kevin Chin vies for the puck in the foreground as Ron Watson and Jim McDonald look on.



HOCKEY

WHS	VISITOR	
6	1	Pope John
10	2	Keefe Tech
12	2	Acton-Boxboro
4	3	Lincoln-Sudbury
6	6	Newton South
2	1	Keefe Tech
6	3	Boston Latin
7	5	Andover H.S.
	5	Bedford
5	3	Dom Savio
6	3	Wayland
5	4	Concord-Carlisle
13	1	Acton-Boxboro
4	3	Lincoln-Sudbury
9	2	Boston Latin
2	1	Bedford
8	3	Newton South
4	0	Wayland
5	3	Concord-Carlisle
Win		Pope John

6 — 1 — 13

VARSITY Front row: Steve Sacher, Dean Bellissimo, John Dickson, Matt Brill, Ronnie Sacher, Alan Wang, Matt Sacher. Back row: Will Berkowitz, Coach Mark Catalini, Jim MacDonald, Steve Zannetos, Kevin Chin, David Vernon, Sam Benson, Ron Watson, Chris Watson, Captain Kurt King, Al Weinmiller, Coach Mike Rooney, Coach Bill Shannon, Coach Kurt Brown.

Icemen Melt Their Opponents

a year of near misses

Led by captain Kurt King and co-captain Matt Sacher, the Wildcat's hockey team had a very successful season. Despite their record, the team was competitive in every game. The first line, which consisted of Chris Watson, Ron Watson and Matt Sacher, was a threat throughout the league. This powerhouse line flooded in more than fifty goals. Three hustling sophomores made up the second line. Dean Bellismos, Kevin Chin, and Steve Zannetos held their own on the ice, and look to strengthen the future of the hockey program. Swingmen Steve Sacher and Matt Vernon filled in the line-up to help lead to the team's success.

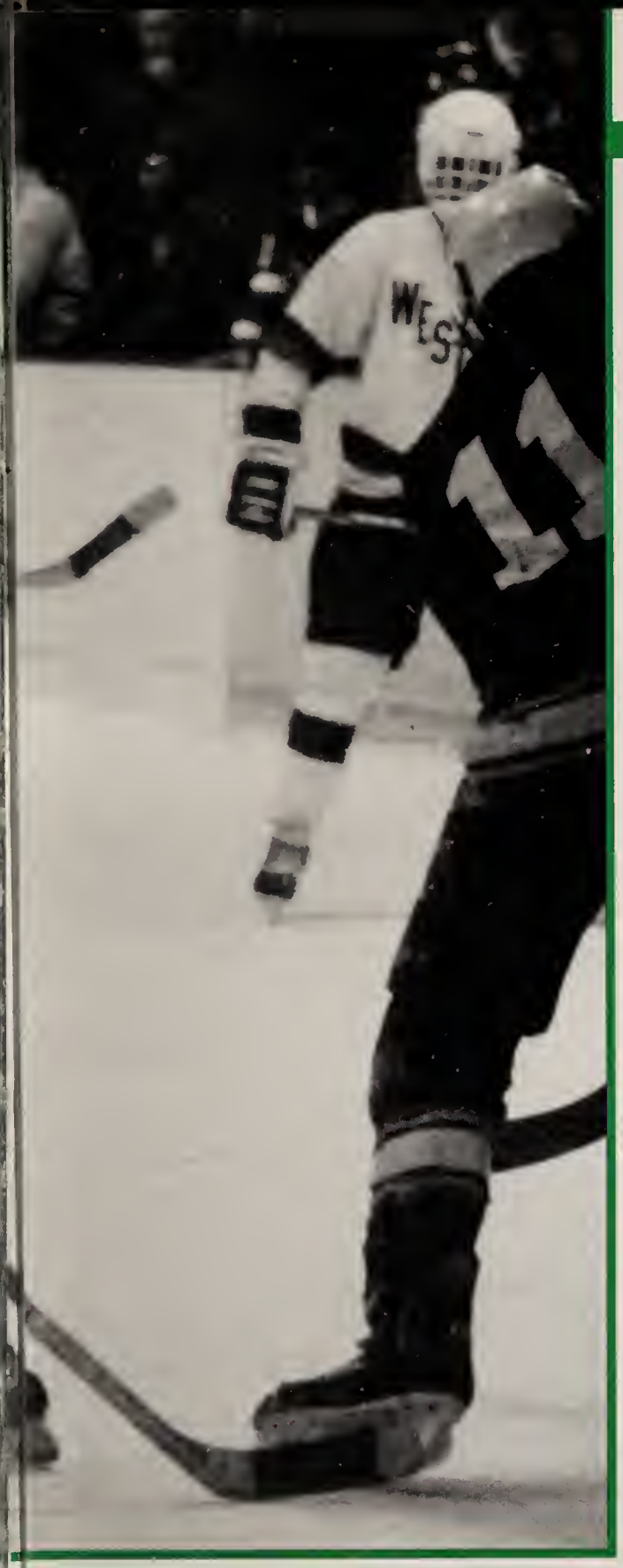
A well put together defense, much stronger than last year's, made us a competor in the league. Senior Kurt King with help from Jim MacDonald, Al Winemiller, David Vernon and Ronnie Sacher made the core of the defense. Without the amazing performances of goalie Matt Brill, the hockey team might not have survived the season. Coaches Mike Rooney, Mark Catalini, Bill Shannon, and Kurt Brown encouraged and taught us all quite a bit about the game.

The highlight of our season was sweaping both games against arch rival Wayland. Everyone was pumped up for the games and released their talents on the ice. The Wildcats won the first game 6-3 and then by Matt Brill's first shutout for Weston (the first in nine years), we won 4-0.

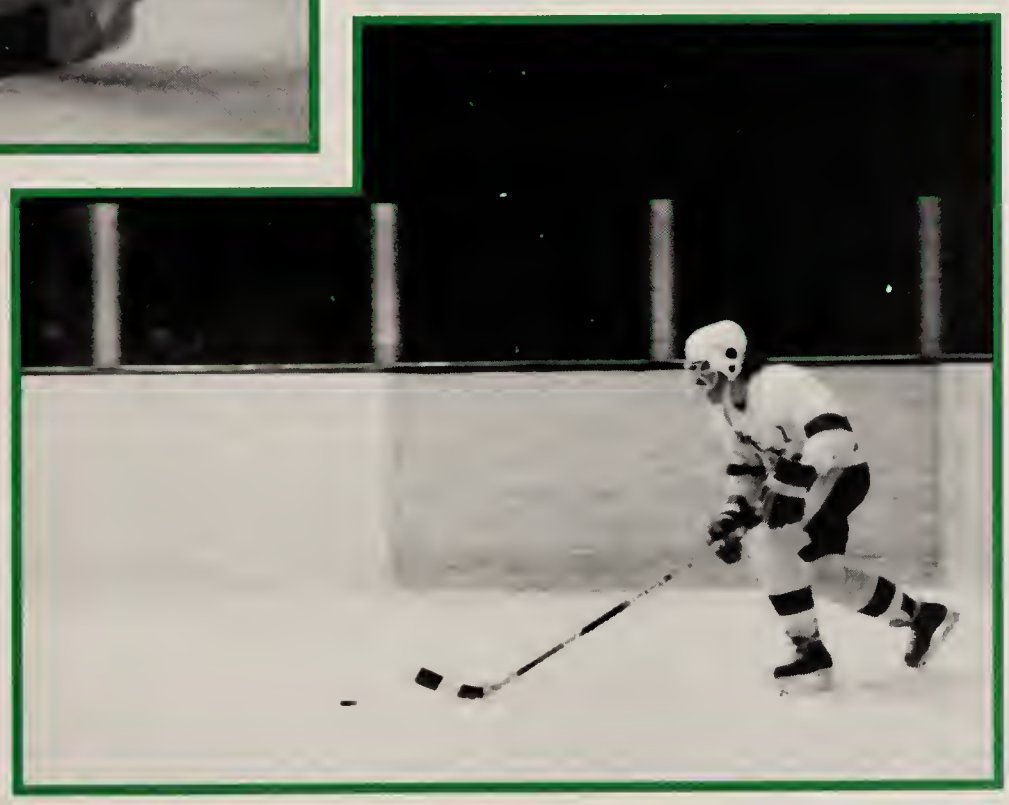
The hockey team was pleased to hear that Chris Watson and Jimmy MacDonald were Dual County League All-Stars, with Matt Brill and Ron Watson receiving Honorable Mentions.

With young and talented players on the team, the Weston hockey program has a bright future for upcoming seasons.

☐ Steve Sacher



Left: Team members watch intently as the puck heads for the boards. Below: Matt Sacher and Ron Watson in action.



Left: Dean Bellisimo watches from center ice as Steve Zannetos and Dave Vernon try to clear the puck from the boards. Above: Keeping it well in front of him, Chris Watson takes the puck down the ice.

Above: Wrestling in the 107 lb. weight class, Tom Davidson dominates his match against his Wayland opponent.

Above: Staring at a tense match, Coach Baldanza and Coach Thomas, though omitted from the team picture, are driving force of the squad.

Above: In the 169 lb. weight class, Ham Munnel, a promising sophomore wrestler, tries to get the upper on Mike Charlton, of Wayland.

Wrestlers Gain Stronghold

building for a promising future

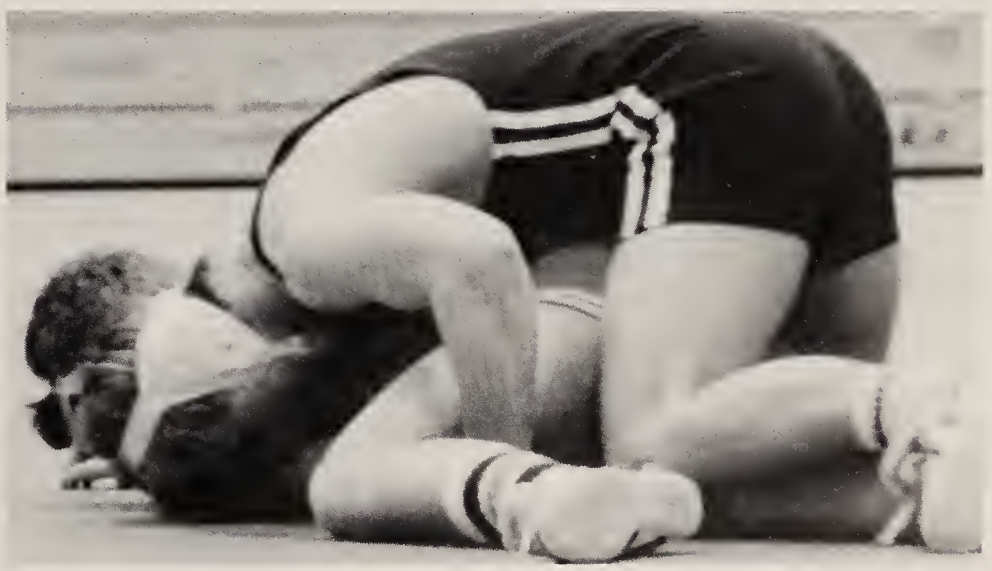
This year's Wrestling team had another great year, led by senior quad-captains West Atamian, Jamie Goldstein, Rob Mosher, and Willie Pughe. The team trained harder than ever and had their infamous overnight. Helped by coach Dave Baldanza and Kevin "Tuna" Thomas, the team had a strong beginning. As usual, the team had a winning season and there were several bright moments. Among these were the teams sweeping of the Wellesley Tournament and the victory over top-ranked Belmont. This season was one of the best in Weston Wrestling history.

The team had an abundance of strong wrestlers, who next year will be even stronger, and more experienced. The 1984-85 Frosh were numerous and enthusiastic, and next year they should make up a large part of the team. Wrestlers train harder than perhaps any other sport and are in incredible shape. Next year the team is looking for their best season ever and they hope to win more meets and tournaments. With the leadership and coaching that Weston has, Weston should become the dominant force in the DCL.

☐ Rob Stringer and Dan Gilman

Below: Although Weston lost to Wayland, the team did better against them than ever before. Here, quad-captain Jamie Goldstein controls a member of the Wayland squad.

Below: Quad-captain Rob Mosher, in one of many successful meets, conquers his opponent by pinning him to the mats.



Front row: Jamie Goldstein, West Atamian, Willie Pughe, Rob Mosher. Second row: Doug Grey, Pat Lynch, Shaun Lewis, Richard Strachan, John Rittenberg, Curtis McCracken, Dan Gilman, Doug Jones, Rhys Gibson, Tom Davidson, Steve Mallet, Chris Grinell. Back row: Scott Karchmer, Steve Mosher, John Friedberg, Peter Diggens, Zander Gryska, Eban Wyman, Toni Benotti, Mike Sullivan, Ron Millian, Tom Strachan, Max Goldberg, Adam Goldberg, Peter Cutter, Rob Josephs. Missing: Rob Karofsky, Ham Munnell, Jim Katz, Rob Stringer, Asst. Coach Kevin Thomas, Coach Dave Baldanza, Peter Wilson, Dan Whims, Chris McCahan, Andy Wedmore, David Smith, Kent High.

WRESTLING

WHS	VISITOR	
44	25	Xaverian
36	35	Boston Latin
25	39	Framingham South
72	0	West Roxbury
72	0	Jerimiah Burke
13	43	Wayland
48	17	Newton South
32	34	Lincoln-Sudbury
49	12	Algonquin
29	30	Ashland
39	23	Belmont
23	38	Keefe Tech
44	18	Littleton
27	27	Cohasset
40	21	Holliston
56	8	Marlboro
52	12	Concord-Carlisle

V. 11-5-1

Top: Gritting his teeth, John Santos pumps out another military press. Above: With the bench at it's top position, Tommy Holmes completes his set of sit-ups. Right: Before heading out to the soccer field, David Retik and Richard Caruso finish up their workouts.

Painful Gain

Worth its weight in gold

Below: Straining to complete the last curl of his set, Chip Jackson is a common face in the Melone Weight Room. Far Below: Resting between sets, Anna Talamo works out on the leg extension machine.

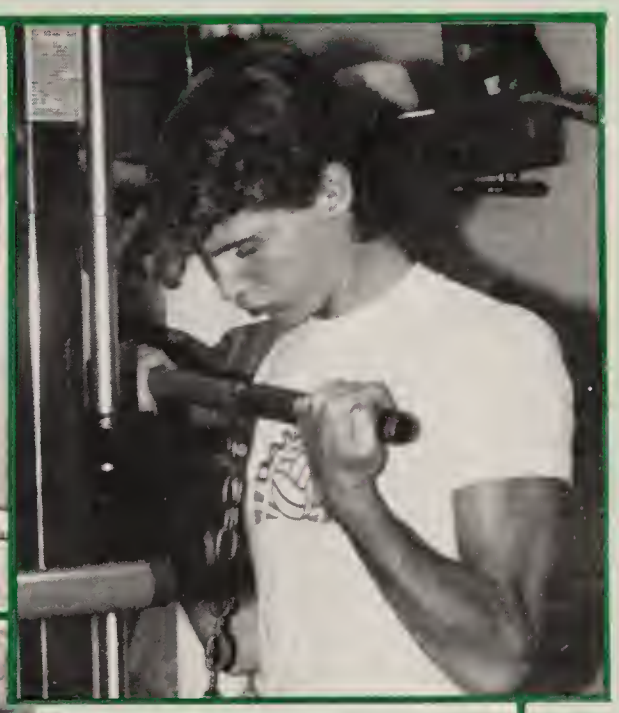
The Melone Room; alias the Weight Room: you can hear it all the way down the gym hallway — the banging of the weights, chatter of the voices and overtone of the little black radio. Every afternoon this small room in the corner of the gym comes alive with the athletes of Weston. There are the weak and strong, the slow and fast, the short and tall, the boys and girls. No matter who, these students are here for self improvement.

Stenciled on the walls are two quotes; "REAL ATHLETES DON'T NEED AN AUDIENCE TO PERFORM," and "CHAMPIONSHIPS ARE WON IN THIS ROOM." Together these quotes sum up the objective of this room. First and foremost, each of us must be an individual, a single person who is prepared to give 100% within a team effort. Yes, it's a lot of work, yes, your muscles burn, and yes, you are stiff in the morning. But the thrill of victory greatly out weighs all the sweat. Secondly, the increased strength obtained will help to build our character through discipline, determination, and desire.

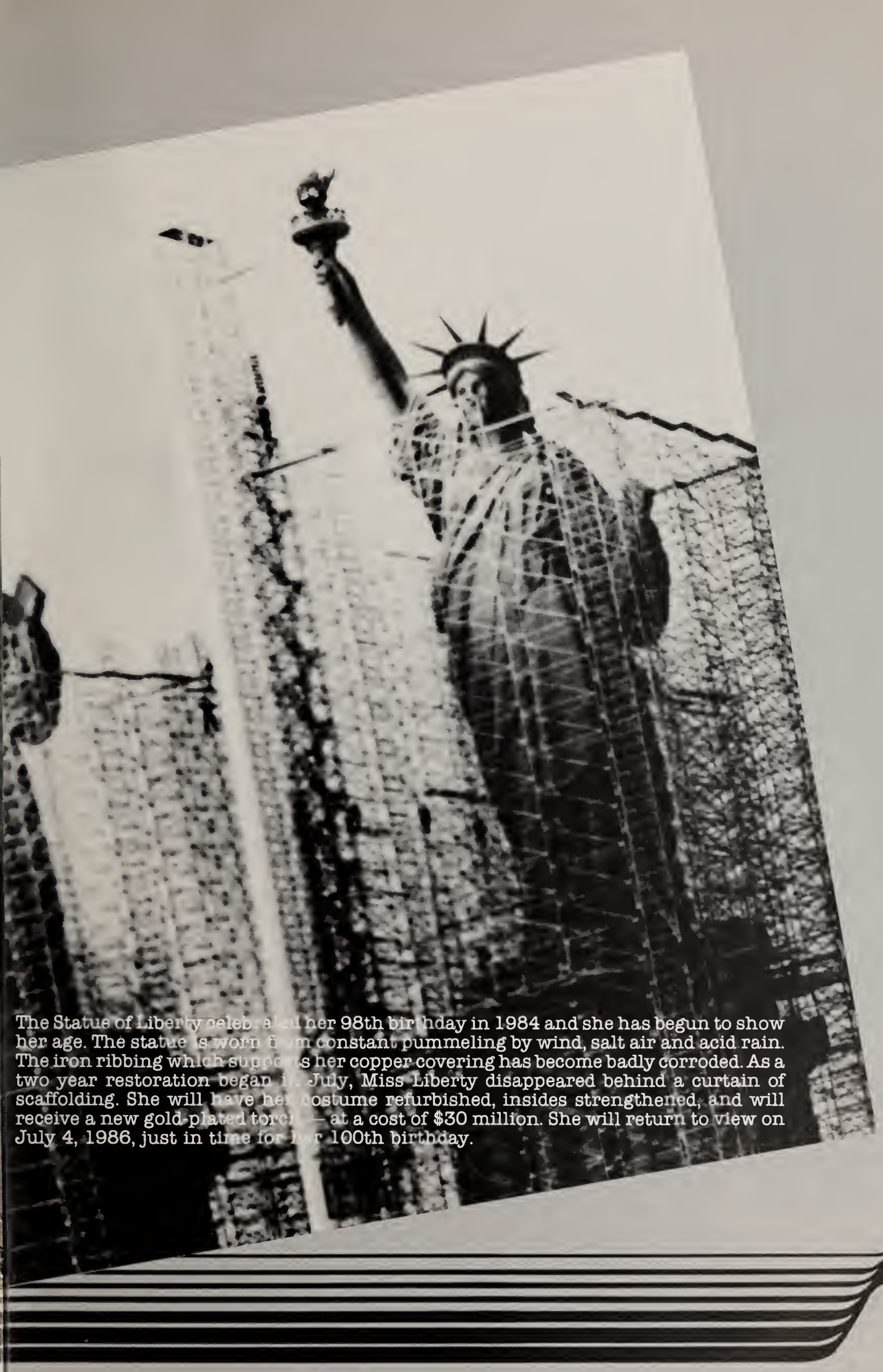
The look of the 80's and the fitness boom has sparked today's society and made each of us more aware of our bodies. For the girls the "lean look" is in, the boys are always trying to get ready for the beach. In either case, weight lifting is the road to take. All we have to do is set a goal, reach down inside us and push, push, push.

☐ Cathy Lepore

Below Left: Using a dumbell to strengthen his tricep and shoulder, John Barnett works out during a free. Below Right: Concentrating on keeping his elbows steady, David reaches the top of a curl. Bottom: Using the dead-weight press is part of Richard's workout.



A DEPARTURE



The Statue of Liberty celebrated her 98th birthday in 1984 and she has begun to show her age. The statue is worn from constant pummeling by wind, salt air and acid rain. The iron ribbing which supports her copper covering has become badly corroded. As a two year restoration began in July, Miss Liberty disappeared behind a curtain of scaffolding. She will have her costume refurbished, insides strengthened, and will receive a new gold-plated torch — at a cost of $30 million. She will return to view on July 4, 1986, just in time for her 100th birthday.

TRENDS,

Party Talk

"S'up?" a dude asked me. He was a total poindexter, but he clued me in to a sick-ass kegger at this awesome kid's house up past the Dairy Joy. "Wicked cool," I said and we cruised over. The kid's rents weren't around. A second after I had vowed to bag a gnarly chick, I strolled into a room full of hoodas. "Whoa, this is beat. Let's blow this clam bake before one of these heifers tries to scoop me."

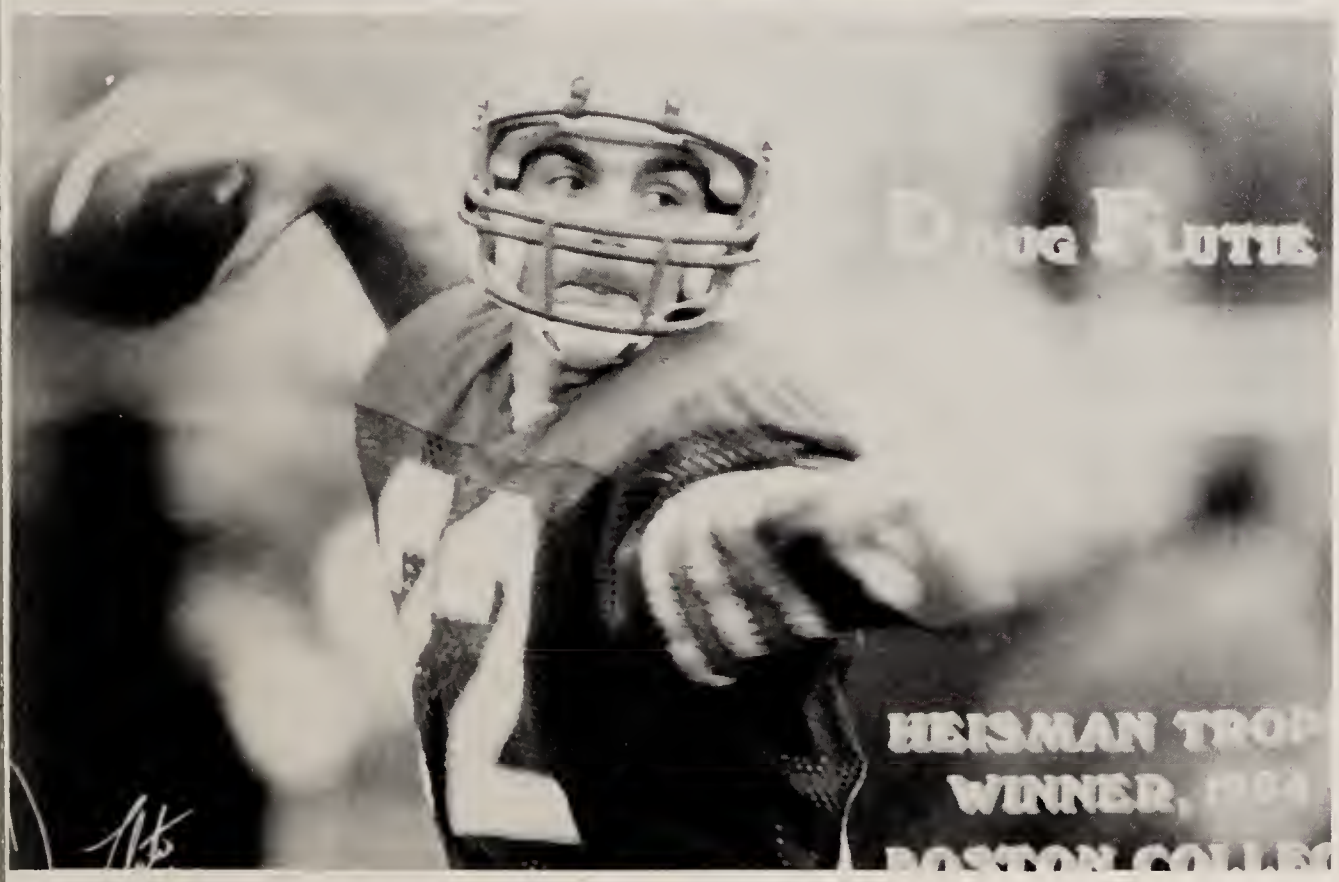
"yeah," the myron agreed, "let's bag this joint and go pound some major buds." We exited pronto in our party mobile and booked it over to the res for awhile.

(See translation Page 49)

After years of civil war, elections were held in El Salvador in 1984. Jose Napolean Duarte, was elected president in what international observers called the most open and free election in that country in 50 years. The photo shows a Salvadorian soldier reading a newspaper article about the elections.

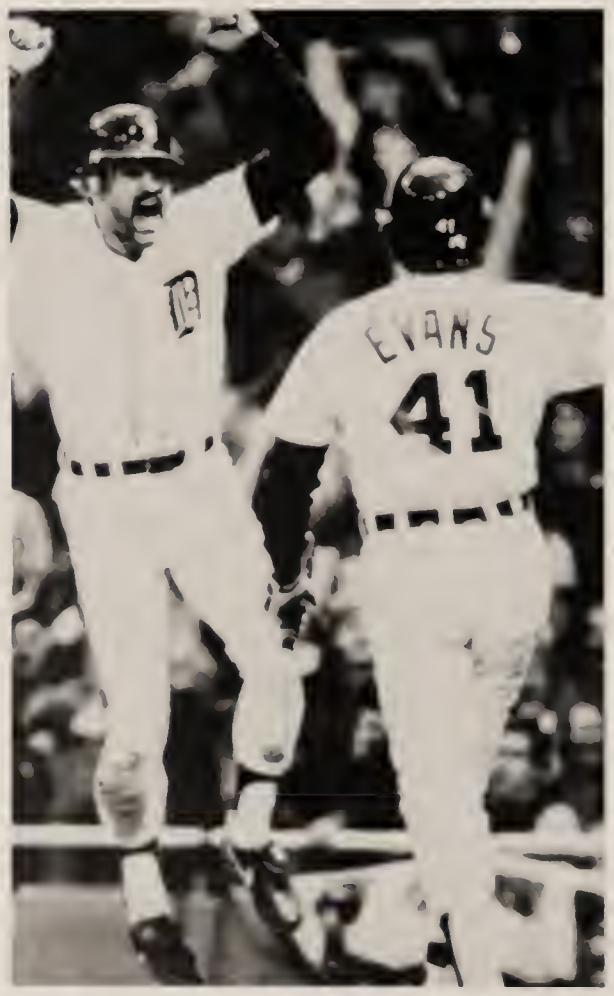
Taking in more than $200 million in it's first five months, Ghostbusters became the biggest-grossing movie in 1984.
Left to right: Ernie Hudson, Harold Ramis, Dan Akroyd and Bill Murray.

Above: Forced to surrender her title as Miss America because she had posed nude for sexually explicit photos, Vanessa Williams became the first of 57 Miss Americas to be asked to resign. Suzette Charles, the first runner-up, became the 58th Miss America. Left: "Where's the beef?", asks Clara Peller in a familiar ad of 1984.

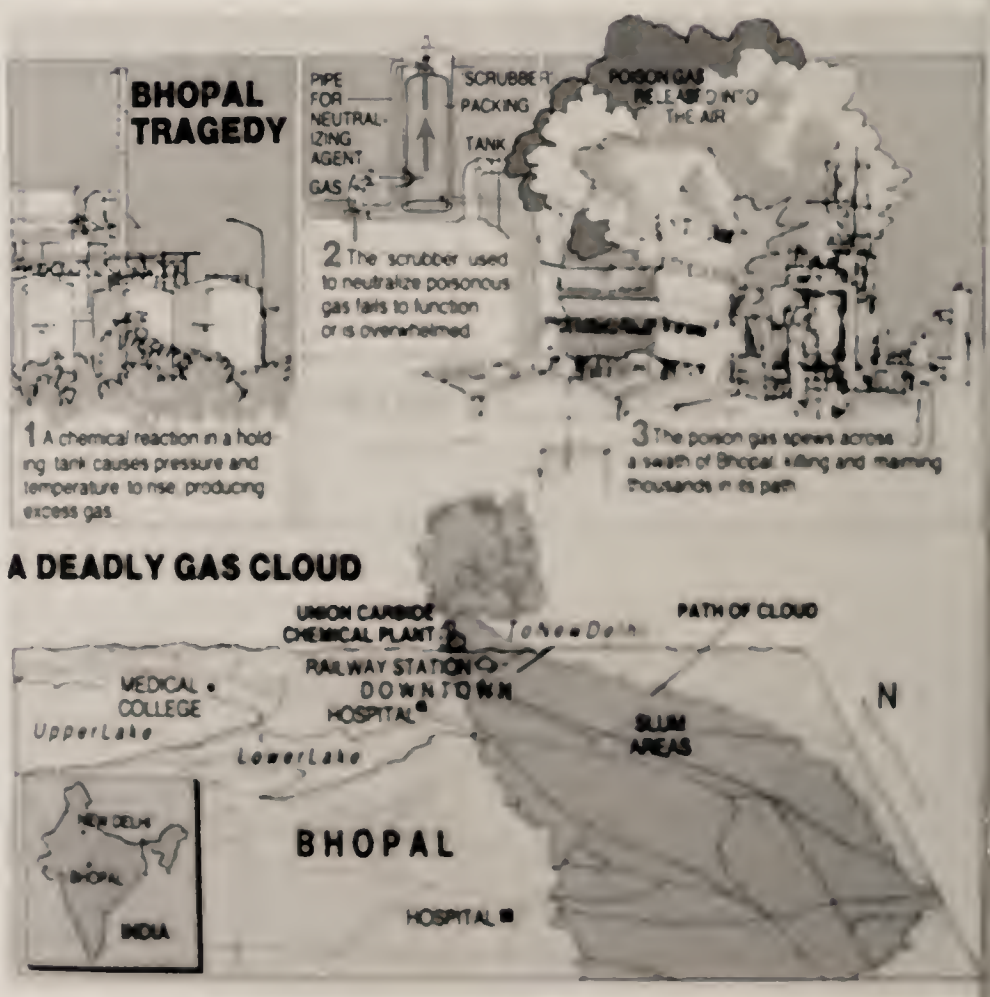


After clinching the Heisman Trophy with a 63 yard pass to Gerard Phelan, Boston College's Doug Flutie became the most talked about sports figure in the nation. He went on to sign a lucrative $7 million five-year contract with the New Jersey Generals of the AFL.

Right: Democratic Candidate Walter F. Mondale gestures to his running mate Geraldine Ferraro. Far Right: President Ronald Reagan and his running mate, Vice President George Bush, wave to supporters after their victory in the elections.



Kirk Gibson of Detroit jumps for joy after scoring in game five of the 1984 World Series, which saw the Tigers beat the San Diego Padres. Darrell Evans is the on-deck-hitter. Far right: This map shows the area of India affected by a killer gas cloud, late in 1984.



In 1984 when the Marines left a war torn Lebanon, more than 260 Marines were dead, and Lebanon was still at war. The price of President Reagan's commitment proved to be too high.

TRAUMAS,

Late in 1984, Princess Diana gave birth to Prince Harry. Here Diana and Prince Charles pose for a royal portrait with Prince Harry and Prince William.

Translation (from page 46)

"How are you feeling today?" a young man asked me. He was socially inept, but he informed me of a riotous beer-oriented function on the North side of town.

"Oh joy!" I said and we drove to the gathering. The host parents were not present. A moment after I had resolved to acquaint myself with an attractive young lady, I walked into a room full of grotesque females. "Gee whiz, this is an unpleasant atmosphere. Let's depart this social gathering before one of these unpleasant girls starts to talk to me."

"Yes" the swell teenager agreed, "let us depart." We left in my father's automobile and went to the Weston reservoir for the remainder of the evening

AND TRIUMPHS!

Below: The Winter Olympics in Yugoslavia saw the United States win 4 gold and 4 silver medals. Steve Mahre won the gold in the first Giant Slalom skiing event. Bottom: Carl Lewis sprinted his way to four gold medals in the Summer Olympics.

Above: Her face contorted with pain and rage, Mary Decker, who was favored to win the 3,000 meters, lies on the track after a collision with Zola Budd. Right: Mary Lou Retton won the Olympic "all-round" gold medal and led the gymnastic team to a silver medal.

Olympic gymnasts Bart Connor, Peter Vidmar and Scott Johnson celebrate their domination of the event.

Over 7000 athletes, from many countries, participated in the 1984 Summer Olympics, however the United States won an unprecedented number of medals — 83 gold, 61 silver and 30 bronze. Despite the Soviet boycott, the XXIII Olympiad produced a record profit of $150 million, was attended by 5.5 million spectators in Los Angeles and watched on TV by another 2.5 billion — more than half the population of the world.

Weston's Olympics
1) Who ate the most snow during Arabia's first broom hockey game?
2) What country made fools of themselves by painting their faces orange?
3) What was Nigeria's battlecall?
4) In what game did victors lose by winning?
5) How many students were absent on Winter Olympics Day?

ANSWERS: 1) John Grainger
2) Iceland 3) "Kill Brazil"
4) Polar Bear Volleyball — by the time they won the championships, they were freezing.
5) 7% of freshmen, 72% of Seniors.

TOGETHER APART . . .

THE BEST

As the summer nights began to get cooler and many of us were making conscious efforts to catch the last August rays, the news of Andrea's illness began to circulate. On August 20, Andrea Botticcelli had a stroke. It was caused by a ruptured blood vessel on a malignant brain tumor the size of a tennis ball. The doctor's report was not good.

Since that day, an entire school year has passed. In the classroom, on the stage or on the job, each one of us has faced new challenges and demands. Life has gone on — despite the pain and heartbreaks. And so has Andrea. Some of us have spent more time with her than others, but it has been our exposure to her, her incredible strength and determination, that has affected us.

Andrea has a unique ability to make people feel at ease and good about themselves. People go to visit her with the intention of cheering her up, and somehow Andrea, with her great sense of humor and courage, turns the situation around and cheers them up. A person leaves feeling better about himself just from having been around her.

Throughout the entire ordeal, Ann has amazed everyone with her optimism and courage. She has been honest with herself and others and has faced the problem straight on. She chose to take the most aggressive route in combatting this disease and has proven to everyone that she is not going to give up. She has grown up a lot in a very short period of time. As she said herself, "I had to realize things fast."

While every other senior was doing senior things, like cramming for another go 'round of standardized tests and filling out applications, Andrea was having to cope with the unsettling thought of "why me." She had to hang up her soccer cleats and accept the fact that some things were going to have to wait. At the same time, Andrea didn't want people to think of her as, "the girl who had cancer," so she made sure that everything was all right and that she felt great when people came to visit. Like anyone who has missed school, Andrea still needed the latest gossip — to hear what was going on in other people's lives. Though our problems seem trivial in comparison, she has said, "Sometimes I need to hear other people's problems just to forget about my own." She is no different from anyone else.

Andrea has helped us keep the important things in perspective. We have seen that people are still people with or without their hair and that make-up does not alter a person on the inside. A truly beautiful person is someone who goes without these superficial things, yet is no less or different than she was when she had them.

Andrea —

From observing you and your family, we have learned more during the last ten months than most of us have learned in a life time. You have inspired everyone.

We love you, Andrea, and thank you.

PETER ALHART
August 15
115 Bogle Street

If I leave here tomorrow
Would you still remember me?
For I must be traveling on, now,
'Cause there's too many places I've got to see.
Lynyrd Skynyrd

You think it's the end
But it's just the beginning. Bob Marley

You gotta raise a whole lotta Hell
To get to Heaven. The Rolling Stones

Thanks for all the fun BOYS. Thanks for everything Mom and Dad. Good luck Julie. Wes is the Doodle.

SUSAN E. ALLEN
July 11
20 Walnut Road

When you're down and out and you need a helping hand, when nothing, no nothing is going right, put your head together and call my name out loud and soon I'll be knocking upon your door. You just call out my name and you know wherever I am I'll come running to see you again. Winter spring summer or fall, all you've got to do is call and I'll be there yes I will 'cause you've got a friend.
James Taylor

There are two ways to do things, the right way and the wrong way. We do it the right way.
CDT

KATHERINE JOYANNE AMES
751 Boston Post Road
January 7

There are things of which I may not speak;
There are dreams that cannot die!
There are thoughts that make the strong heart weak, and bring a pallor into the cheek and a mist before the eye. Longfellow

Live and sigh, Live to dream, don't it seem,
The tears, the pain, the hurt, reality. Jacksons

Thanks Mom, Dad, & Tad, for all your support!
"Crocodile" — "I forgot, again" — Always remember and never forget the good ole days at WHS!
Good Luck Kiddo, it's been real.
"Mans" I wish you all the luck in the world, you deserve the best!! "FOR REAL"

MOLLY ANATHAN
November 3
15 Chadwick Road

. . . so hand me down my highway shoes. — JT

He's 27?/teabags/fat glasses/HEY BOY/one more lap/pears/why is the floor orange?/chicken noodle soup/not my lights/euphoria?/Debbie daqueris/sign stealing/Isn't this Ozzy Osborune/Danish butter cookies/Will I survive till '85?
Thanks Everyone

Spacing Out

Take a look around any classroom; can you seriously believe all those intelligent eyes and busy pencils? Of course not. Take a closer look now; you'll realize the bright eyes are just a mask, and the busy pencil is doodling, writing a note to a friend, or simply out of lead. No, we students have a far wiser use for our classtime than paying attention and note taking; we fantasize. Don't even begin to ask what about, for the answer is far too diverse to list; some are probably unprintable. (You know what they say about the typical teen mind.) However, it is fairly safe to assume that, for every pair of bright, beady, intelligent eyes, at least half the consciousness (or unconsciousness) behind it is occupied with something unique unto itself.

WESLEY LEON ATAMIAN August 10
4 Pheasant Trail

On the field of indecision, many a battle has been lost. Dad

Have faith that you can win if you put forth the very best that is in you.
The best bet is to bet on yourself.

Don't think, feel. It is like a finger pointing away to the moon. Don't concentrate on the finger or you will miss all the heavenly glory.
Bruce Lee

In your face DCL. It was our destiny.
Me and the Granada . . . clashing machines.
Tremendous facilities. Stinkin' wimp Coacherfield.
Look, he's pounding! No, it's just milk.
Thanks Mom and Dad. P.D.A. is the doodle bug.

SHIRLEY E. BARBOUR July 11
14 Oakley Street

It's the little things in life that freaks me out
But, the thing that separates you from me;
and that is called originality. G.B. Trudeau

The times we've spent together are gone,
But the memories will always remain
Hold on loosely . . . Don't let go
If you cling too tightly, you're gonna lose control
Thanks for the long talks . . . the short walks
. . . and just for understanding me. Unknown

Thanks, Good luck! C.W., A.T., J.F., S.B., J.W., J.O., W.M., K.N., J.P., J.S., B.M., and DO-DO,. MOM, DAD

JON BARNETT November 16
21 Partridge Hill Road

I went down to the mountain. I was drink'in some wine. I looked up into heaven; Lord, I saw a mighty sign writin fire across the heaven, plain as black and white: "Get prepared! There's gonna be a party tonight!" Grateful Dead

Sunshine Daydream, walk you in the tall trees. Goin' where the wind goes, bloomin like a red rose. Breathing more freely, Ride out singing, I'll walk you in the morning sunshine. Sunshine Daydream. Grateful Dead

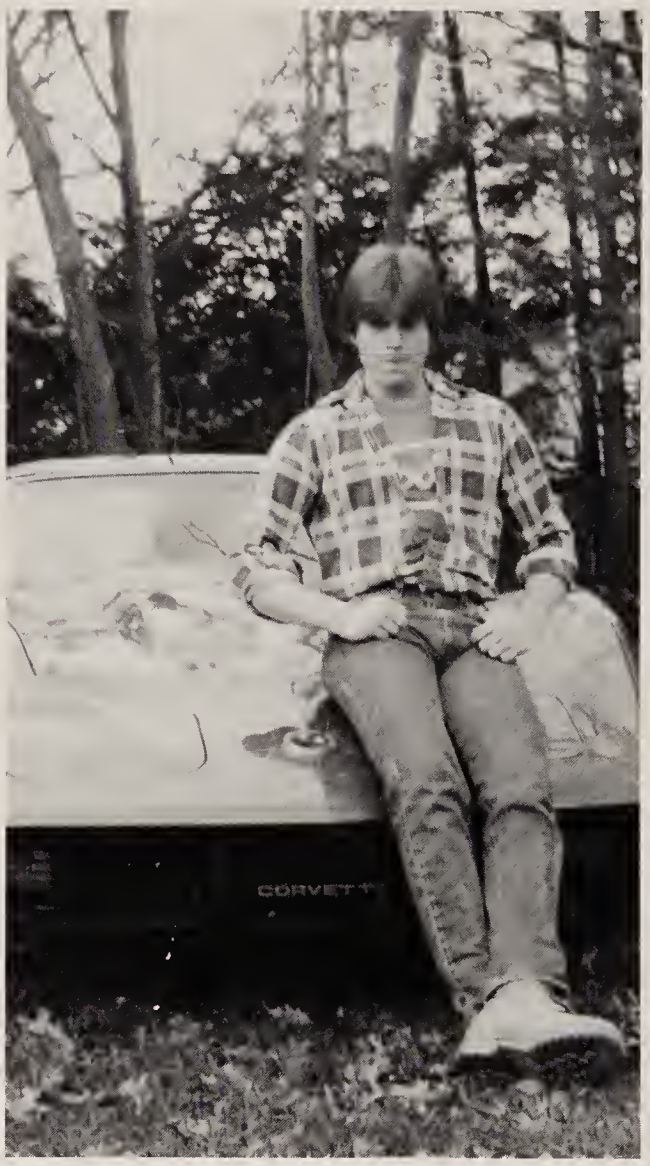
All in all it was just bricks in the wall.
Pink Floyd

REBECCA ENDICOTT BARRY July 18
178 Boston Post Road

In order to live free and happy,
you must sacrifice boredom.
It is not always an easy sacrifice.
Richard Bach

When I was fourteen, my father was the most foolish man in the world. When I got to be twenty-one, I was amazed at how much he had learned in seven years. Mark Twain

. . . And what he saw was a time nexus within this cave, a boiling of possibilities focused here . . . Frank Herbert
(hi mommy)



Homework Free?

It's a Thursday morning. You are grumpy and tired and wishing it was Friday. But you've done all your homework, and a HOMEWORK FREE WEEKEND is coming up!

First period is gym. Ms. Butera has the audacity to suggest that you run five miles over the weekend, since "We don't have class tomorrow." Quick thinking prompts you to say: "But, Ms. Butera, It's a HOMEWORK — FREE WEEKEND!" "So it is," she nods. "You'd better run it today after school to keep the weekend free."
UGH!!

Sweaty and disheartened, you go to second period class . . . MATH. Dr. Houde is explaining what will be on the test Monday. Recovering hope, you politely inform him that it's a HOMEWORK FREE WEEKEND. "Well," he says, "The test is on Monday, it's not on the weekend. Whether or not you study is **your** business." Strike two!

As you stumble to English you wonder: "What else could go wrong?" Ms. Stein smiles as she assigns an analytic essay on, Why Shakespeare wrote **Hamlet,** due Monday. You glance around warily before mumbling "But . . . I thought that . . . "

"Oh, it's a HOMEWORK FREE WEEKEND, I almost forgot!"

"Good old Ms. Stein." I knew she'd understand.

"Make it due tomorrow instead." Everyone simultaneously gives you the evil eye.

It's Thursday afternoon. Your weekend is ruined. You are grumpy and tired and wishing it was Monday, wishing the HOMEWORK FREE WEEKEND was over.

— Andrea Baker

JEFF BECK
December 22

3 Winthrop Circle

too many hands on my time
too many feelings —
too many things on my mind
when I leave I don't know
what I'm hoping to find
when I leave I don't know
what I'm leaving behind . . . — Neil Peart

It's just so ridiculous! — Eddie Murphy

JORDAN BELL
October 9

18 Wood Ridge Road

We achieve in proportion to what we attempt

Do unto others before they do unto you

The world is full of willing people, some willing to work, and others willing to let them.

Smile,
it makes people wonder what you've been up to.

CHRISTOPHER PEARSON BERG
December 30

180 Newton Street

I do not know what I may appear to the world; but to myself I seem to have been only like a boy playing on the seashore, and diverting myself in now and then finding a smoother pebble or a prettier shell than ordinary, whilst the great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me.
Sir Isaac Newton

Just remember, wherever you go, there you are.

Thanks Mom and Dad, Eric, and Sara.

CHRIS BILLE
January 8

17 Audubon Road

Why you all coming down on me
Trying to tell me how my life is supposed to be
I know you're only trying to help me out
Trying to show me what life is really about
But this time I'm gonna make it on my own.
The New Edition

The problem with being too open minded
Is that your brains may fall out. Unknown

Thanks and goodbye: MOM, DAD, DANA, J.C., J.B., H.D., A.F., D.S., K.S., AND Mr. G

Tough Break

As the test graced my desk, a quick glance told me that all my hard work and perseverence had paid off, that my three hours of intense studying the night before had left me flawlessly prepared for the examination. I brought pen to paper and nonchalantly dashed off the obvious answer to the first question. A buzzing filled the air.

It dawned on me that the Lord was not, in fact, trying to tell me that my first answer was wrong, but that we were having a fire drill. Immediately, thoughts of tying my arms and legs to a desk and refusing to leave raced through my mind. I dismissed these, though, as I realized that it would be close to impossible to write neatly with the pen fixed to the roof of my mouth.

The fire drill was soon over, and I returned to class with the rest of the students. As far as the test was concerned, there was nothing to worry about, because the teacher had informed us that we could stay an extra five minutes to finish it. Yet, when I sat down and looked at the test, I was greeted with a shock that made the fire drill seem minimal. Someone had switched exams on me while I was outside. None of the problems on the exam made any sense to me, although I'd known it all before I left. I turned to ask my neighbor if he were encountering the same problem, but a universal giggle stopped the question in my mouth. I looked around, turned bright red, and got up and left. I had returned to the wrong room. There was nothing left to do but find the nearest boy's room, find a clean stall and drown myself in the toilet bowl.

— Joel Kaplan

ELISE BILLINGS

185 Summer Street

February 20

Only the game fish swims upstream. Moore

You might as well fall on your face as lean over too far backward. Thurber

Conform and be dull. Dobie

He who shouts the loudest has the floor.
Swippie's rule of order

I know times r changing it's time we all reach out 4 something new. Prince

SWAT/Moorb;un moment-pensant

ROBERT MURISON BLANCK JR.

20 Laxfield Road

July 21

Somebody said that it couldn't be done,
But he with a chuckle replied
That "maybe it couldn't", but he would be one
Who wouldn't say so 'til he'd tried.
So he buckled right in with the trace of a grin
On his face. If he worried he hid it.
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, and he did it.

Happiness lies in the consciousness we have of it.
George Sand

Thanks for everything Mom and Dad. Thanks WA, EB, LC, MC, PG, JG, AJ, AM. It wouldn't have been the same without you. Lots of luck. Keep in touch.

LAURENCE HILLAIRET DE BOIS-FERON

November 24

39 Spruce Hill Road

"I sure wish I'd lived a thousand years ago!"

"Why, Laurence?"

"Because then I wouldn't have to learn so much history!"

ANDREA LEE BOTTICELLI

June 6

63 Westerly Road

The best way to cheer yourself up is to try to cheer somebody else up. Mark Twain

Take life in strides. Complete one stride to the best of your ability. Then go on to the next one.
Unknown

Just once . . .

Thanks to everyone for helping me through the hard times.
My family and Studio 15,
I can't thank you enough.

MATTHEW C. BRILL

August 29

33 Stonybrook Road

Don't look Back! Boston

Don't you want to live? Billy Squier

Thanx to DH, PK, RH, KK, BW; Special thanx to Dad, Mom, M & R, NANS, PEG, Mr. T;
Thank You Lisa, Francis, Hamilton for the best years of my life. I will always cherish those times. Rest in Peace. I Love You!

Karate Kak; Hey Mike C.; Dough, I'm not a yid!; Flipper, I better play; tremendous facilities;

JENNIFER BROUNTAS

March 28

22 Conant Road

Bless this house, for we are all together. Bless this house, we may not meet again. Think of all the happy times we've spent here. Take it home and share it with a friend. Come along, sing a song, and we'll never say goodbye and you'll see and agree friendships won need never die.

Flipper, cuties, conehead, baby blue mobile and matching stickers, wheat-thins, and wicked-cool smurphy times with my buddies!

A special thanks to Brenda and Eddie and all my friends who made my high school years so KEY! You're just what I needed. Cars

CURT BROWN
February 21
735 South Avenue

The wheel is turning and you can't slow down, you can't let go, and you can't hold on. You can't go back, and you can't stand still, if the thunder don't get you then the lightning will.

God save the child who rings that bell; it may have one good ring, baby, you can't tell. One watch by night: one watch by day: If you get confused, listen to the music play.

Hey now, hey now AIKO-AIKO all day.

ELIZA BALDWIN BROWN
December 9
11 Valley View Road

All the colors of the world should be,
Loving each other whole heartedly,
Yes, it's all right,
Take my message to your brother & tell him twice,
Spread the word which I will teach the men,
Through painting your brother when hope won't do,
Cause we're all the same,
Yes, the blood inside of me is inside of you,
Now tell me,
Can you feel it.

Jacksons, 1980

A.A.W., Thanks for a decade . . .
Good Luck AW, JB, KC, AM, KCW, WM, PS, PL, AS, JH . . .
Shake it, shake it baby (J5)

MICHAEL C. BROWN
April 18
58 Bradyll Road

There's a breed of people that don't fit in a breed that won't stay still they'll break the hearts of kith and kin and roam the world at will. Unknown

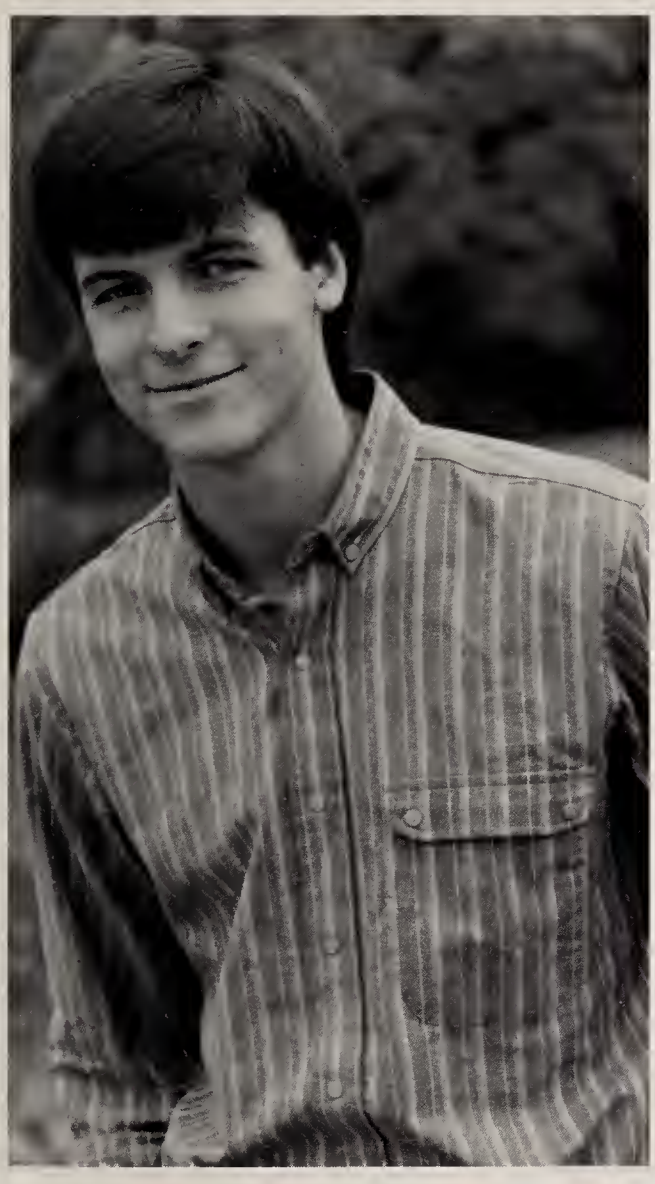
Kurt and Jose — we've been through a lot and you guys are my Bestfriends — I want you to know I really care!

E.S., you're still short

Sorry I'm starving — A.A. keep it up.

SIOBHAN JUANITA BROWN
September 13
26 Columbia Road

To those leaning on the sustaining infinite, today is big with blessings. Mary Baker Eddy
Times of joy & times of sorrow we will always see it through the way old friends do. Thanks Olga.
Good luck — JF, CW, SB, AT, JW, JO, BM, JP, KN, JS, & SIS! Net, Bailey, Mitz-jammin' in the J-2000, Ozonebear, Tina, Appellonia, CQ, Sheila E. & friendship! Mitz-BK, TMC, BIC, NYC, Prov., DF, don't know why . . .
Thanks for your love & friendship — stay gold.
Special thanks to the Cacciatore family for your hospitality throughout the years.
To Mitzi and DJ — May u live 2 see the dawn . . .
Thank you — Mom, Dad, Sharm, Ty, Stu, TK, and Cork!
I love you all.



STEPHEN SCOTT BUCHANAN May 24
111 Summer Street

And don't you know that it's a fool who plays it cool, by making the world a little colder —
BEATLES

That best portion of a good man's life: his little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and love.
Wordsworth

So blow away your bluesy feeling, Spirits say take the world off your shoulder. One foot in the grave is a foolish step to take. Steel Pulse

"C'mon, it's cool, everybody does it!" M.B.
An' many a fear has vanished,
An' many an attitude has fallen. Bob Dylan
Shoo-ba-dee-doo-wopwop-say-what-yeh! Circle Jerks

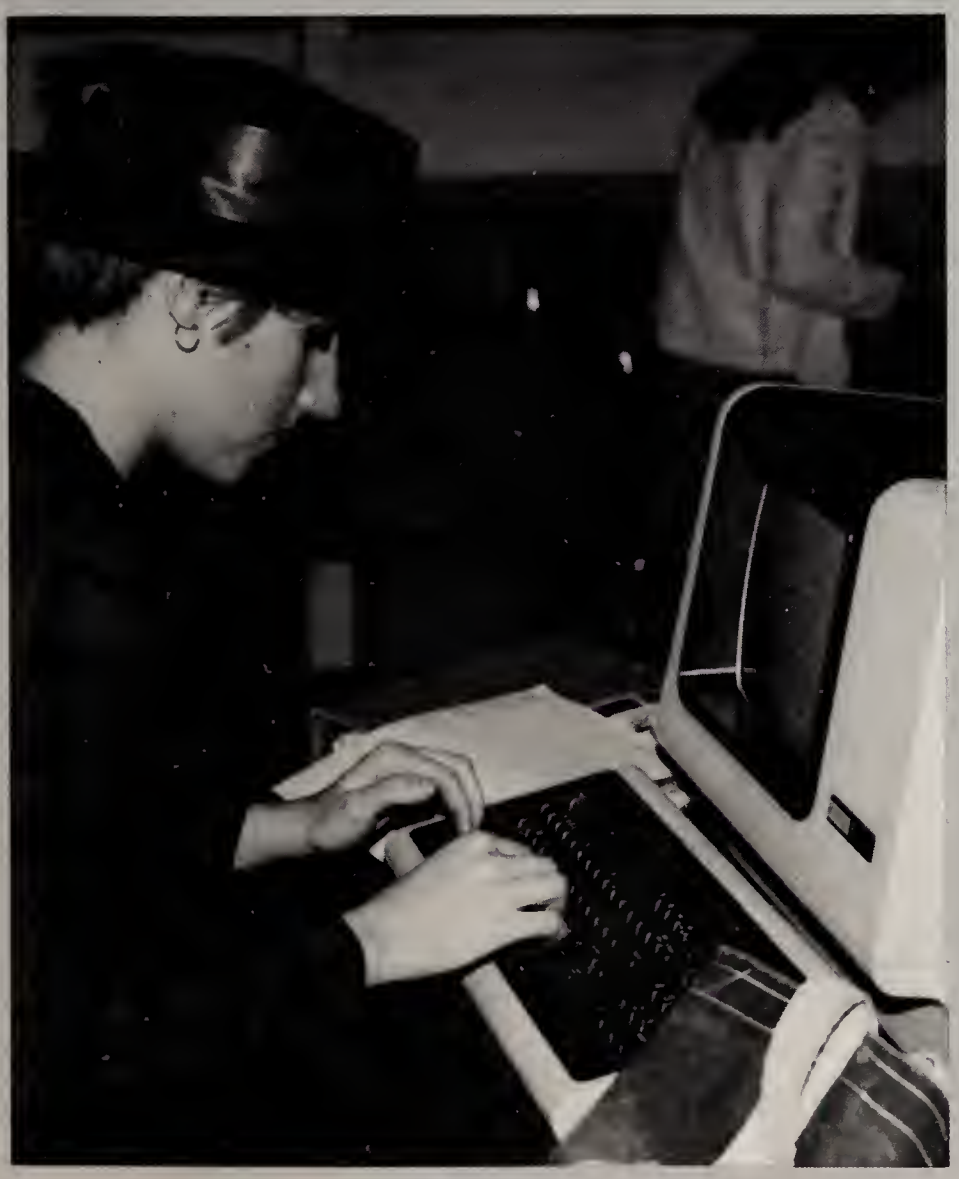
ALEXANDRA B. BURKE December 16
36 Church Street

We are told we must live and learn, trouble is by the time we've learned, it's too late to live.
Anonymous

We do not what we ought, what we ought not we do, and lean upon the thought that chance will bring us through. Matthew Arnold

Nothing is ours except time. Seneca

Them that build castles in the air.
Sir Philip Sidney



Vax to the Max

Sometimes I can just **feel** it laughing at me. As soon as I walk into the room the snickers begin; then the whispering: "Hey! Here comes Kaplan. Watch what happens when he logs in and finds out that I didn't save the program that he wrote for Algebra class. Heh heh heh." Every time I walk in and even **think** about actually touching those menacing keys my palms begin to sweat and I start to shake. Yet, invariably as soon as the Vax sees the havoc it has wrought on me, when it seems that it has had its fun with my nerves, I hear a soothing voice call out to me.

"Come on, Joel," it says, "would I do anything to hurt you? Hey, I'm just a dumb old hunk of machinery. Remember what Mr. McCowan says, I only do what I'm told. TRUST ME."

It's those two words — trust me — that hook me every time. When it says that I crumble. I can't help myself; it looks so helpless, so vulnerable. Those two words make me forget about the time I tried to log in, only to find that it had changed my password and convinced Mr. McCowan that I had just forgotten it. They even make me forget about the time I went to show my geometry teacher my final fifty-percent-of-your-grade program and found that it no longer worked. Oh, it had worked before, I **knew** it had. Well, it would have worked if I'd had time to try it. I know it's always out to get me. Yet those two words, "Trust me," make me forget all this. So, I start to type. And out of nowhere I hear something hiss, "Sucker."

— Joel Kaplan

LISA CACCITORE

October 4

1 Aspen Road

Enjoy here while you're here because there ain't no here there! You look marvelous! Chicken, Lanai Island — under the table . . . gum . . . 21 . . . ah Laurel! "simply awesome!" Let's hear it for the boys! 532? I'm in love! Me fickle? The Cape w/ LB, ND, OG, memories, they don't spoil no matter how long you keep them! Jag, Cheerleading/ Majorettes, C's on the Common, skiing '82, the Go-Go's, Limo's, the works!
. . . HEY, I LOVE YOU!!! (AB, ETC.)

MOM & DAD, I couldn't have come this far w/out you, I love you not only as parents but also as friends. CC, AC, PC, KC, I'm so glad you guys are such a big part of my life.

ALBERTO CAIRA

309 Conant Road

CHRISTINE CAREY CALLAHAN

March 2

45 Buckskin Drive

You may skoff, but if you're wearing a good tan, all your problems become like snowflakes in the noonday sun. Zonker Harris

I want to be part of it all . . . I yearn for the plurality of thought. I wish to take part in life's diversities. I want to go to toga parties.
GB Trudeau
Elknit.

LORI CAMPISANO

March 19

63 Country Drive

Hast never come to thee on hour, a sudden gleam divine, precipitating or bursting all these bubbles, fashions, wealth? These eager business aimsbooks, politics, arts, amours
To utter nothingness? Walt Whitman

There is a principle which is proof against all information, which is proof against all arguments, which cannot foil to keep a man in everlasting ignorance; that principle is contempt, prior to investigation — Herbert Spencer

Surfing Sensation

Exciting, exhilarating, gnarly, radical. These are all fitting adjectives for one of the world's fastest growing sports, Windsurfing. Although only a small percentage of Weston High School students have actually had the opportunity to try this California-born sport, everyone who has given it a try can attest to its intense appeal. One of the main setbacks windsurfers face in Weston is the lack of a suitable body of water. Lake Cochituate is only about fifteen minutes away, but any surfer looking for somewhat of a challenge knows that the wind and waves on such a small lake just don't measure up to a steady ocean wind and some good-size rollers. For these conditions, you have to travel a little further. To the north are the North Shore and the Maine coast which offer stronger winds but a considerable lack of beaches and colder waters. To the south is the Cape, Nantucket, and Martha's Vineyard where, most people would agree, lie the best wind surfing waters in the Massachusetts area. Plenty of beaches, warmer water, and lots of friends with summer cottages make these a first choice for many of Weston's windsurfer enthusiasts.

With board and rigging prices ranging from $300 to $800 (for a basic board), it is easy to see that for this one-time investment, Windsurfing is not as expensive as such sports as skiing, sailing, or some of the other more exotic sports many Weston athletes engage in. Hopefully, more Weston students will get involved in this relatively new sport in the years to come. Who knows, maybe sometime soon, Weston will have a Windsurfing team.

GREGORY CARBONE

May 3

125 Hickory Road

We all know success when we all find our own dreams, and our love is enough to knock down any walls, and the future's been seen as men try to realize the simple secret of the note in us all.
The Who

I've taken all the high roads, I've squandered and I've saved, I've had enough of childhood, I've had enough of grades.
The Who

If it's inevitable, lie back and enjoy it.
Sue Phillips

Goodbye, all you punks; stay young and stay high.
The Who

RICHARD BLAISE CARUSO

31 Green Lane

February 14

It's better to burn out, then fade away
— Neil Young

I ain't here on business, I'm only here for fun.
Bruce Springsteen

"So walk tall . . . or baby don't walk at all . . ."
Bruce Springsteen

DCL CHAMPS, Europe trips
BEP: American Pie, The Rock, sessions, hung at Ham's pound that!, sick nights, OLD MILLS, ice, Colgate, nobody understand, "What did we do last night?", Wild summer nights, Spanish caravan, bye-bye, Lisa's bathroom, night before 83 midyears, Bruce concerts.
"YOU GUYS ARE THE GREATEST — ON BEP!!!"

LIANA C. CASO — May 21
158 Hickory Road

I don't know where I'm going
I don't know what I need
But I'll get to where I'm going to end up
And that's alright by me. — The Who

Thoughts meander like a restless wind
inside a letter box. They tumble blindly
as they make their way across the universe.
— The Beatles

J.N. and L.N. I love you: listen to the color of your dreams. — The Beatles

To my friends: you know I love you. And now know that I always will.
Mum, Dad, Richard, Robert — I Love You.

PHILIP CASSARINO — February 26
49 North Avenue

Well my friends the time has come
raise the roof and have some fun
throw away the work to be done
let the music play on
everybody sing everybody dance
lose yourself in wild romance
we're going to Party Corhumba Fiesta Forever
come on and sing along
we're going to Party Corhumba Fiesta Forever
come on and sing along
all night long, all night, all night long
— Lionel Richie

PAIRanoia

Is it love? Lust? Infatuation? A puppy crush? Ask Beth. Or better yet, ask your best friend to ask the desired object's best friend. From that first painful, all-consuming freshman passion (usually for a lofty, unattainable senior) to the last twelfth grade dalliance, some form of teen love is always on a high school student's mind.

No one is immune to nature's call — isn't he gorgeous? Isn't she nice? And everyone, it seems, is looking to be one-half of a recognized couple. Some have been "going out" for years. They're the ones you see kissing in the hallways, the ones who are oblivious to all else (though they make certain they are seen). Others go merrily from person to person — a week here, a month or two there. They thus make themselves the perennial topic of conversation between friends who maybe just have nothing else to talk about: are they still going out? Didn't I see her holding hands with just last week? I heard they — well, you know, at Joe's party. It goes on and on, and on and on and on. Of course, there are also always those people you see mooning around over unrequited love, carrying a torch for some uncaring soul for what seems to be forever! Whatever form it takes, however, you can be sure that first love hits everyone; and whether for better or for worse, you'll remember it every time you think back on dear old golden school days.

— Anonymous

ROBERT CIAPPENELLI
June 14
53 Beaver Road

RISK LITTLE WIN LITTLE HOLD ON

I know that lives touch, touch in many ways, and that relationships are very complex things with many currents in the tide. And though I know one never means to hurt I know as well that all those who love both laugh and weep. Merle Shain

Friends are like windows through which you see out into the world and back into yourself.
*THANKSGUYS
KC — Trix, boots, KISS, YATGAILY, special
HS — I HATE MEN, NAIASL, FREUDIAN SLIP, JERK FACE, *LY
JB — Robber, N, Always there, the B, LYA, Greatest
BR — G/B, Buddy, Summer 84, CARS, 190%, MBFITW
LY — KS,AS. THANKS MOM AND DAD!! Hold on LITTLE ONE

MICHAEL R. CLABAULT
September 30
261 Conant Road

Life's battles won't always go to the
Strongest or fastest man,
But sooner or later, the man who wins
Is the man who thinks he can.

I am only one
But I am one
I cannot do everything
But I can do something
What I can do, I ought to do
And what I ought to do,
By the grace of God,
I will do.
Mom and Dad, Thanks for everything. To my friends: Thanks for making these the best of times.

TRISHA CLARK
December 15
167 Kings Grant Road

You only live once, but if you live right once is enough. P.Y.

It doesn't matter if you break the rules, just don't get caught. Tom

The only reason some people get lost in thought is because it's unfamiliar territory Kristen

Only those who dare truly live. Cynthia

If at first you don't succeed, so much for skydiving. J.T.

AMY BARTLETT COBURN
171 Church Street November 19

If I start writing now, when I'm not really rested it could upset my thinking, which is not good at all. I'll get a fresh start tomorrow, and it's not due 'till Wednesday, so I'll have all of Tuesday — unless something should happen. Why does this always happen? I could be outside playing, getting fresh air and sunshine. I work best under pressure and there will be lot's of pressure if I wait 'til tomorrow, I should start writing now, but if I start writing now, when I'm not really rested, it could upset my thinking, which is not good at all.
Charlie Brown

Thanks Daddy, Candy, Kimmie, Becky w/ love!

I've been slimed

I smell bad. But wouldn't you if you'd had years of freshmen dumped into you, never mind the tires, garbage and other muck? By night I may look like a serene little pond, but when day breaks and a gym period arrives, I become disgusting and I stink. Ask anyone who has ever ventured near enough to my edges to see me. I am no longer a clean, clear pool of water; I'm a murky hole full of sludge.

I dare you to reminisce with some of the older teachers about what I was like years ago. I still remember the days when fish-catching contests were held at my lapping shores. There was a time when sweet, darling ducks graced my waters, instead of the struggling, radiation-poisoned quackers of today. Even the geese are smart enough to stick to the field hockey and football fields.

I died long ago and now I'm punishing you for not taking care of me. But even in death I've gotten to know some of you "intimately." It seems the only use I've had recently is in providing shores on which some couples have chosen to spend an awful lot of time . . . But one of these days, I'll slime them too!

MONICA COHEN
233 Glen Road

April 14

Albatroz! Albatroz! Aguia do oceano, tu, que dormes das nuvens entre as gazas. Sacode as penas leviata do espaço! Albatroz! Albatroz! Da-me estas asas. Navio Negreiro

Agora é hora de você assumir. E sumir.

Rita Lee

KRISTIN NICOLE COTSIDAS

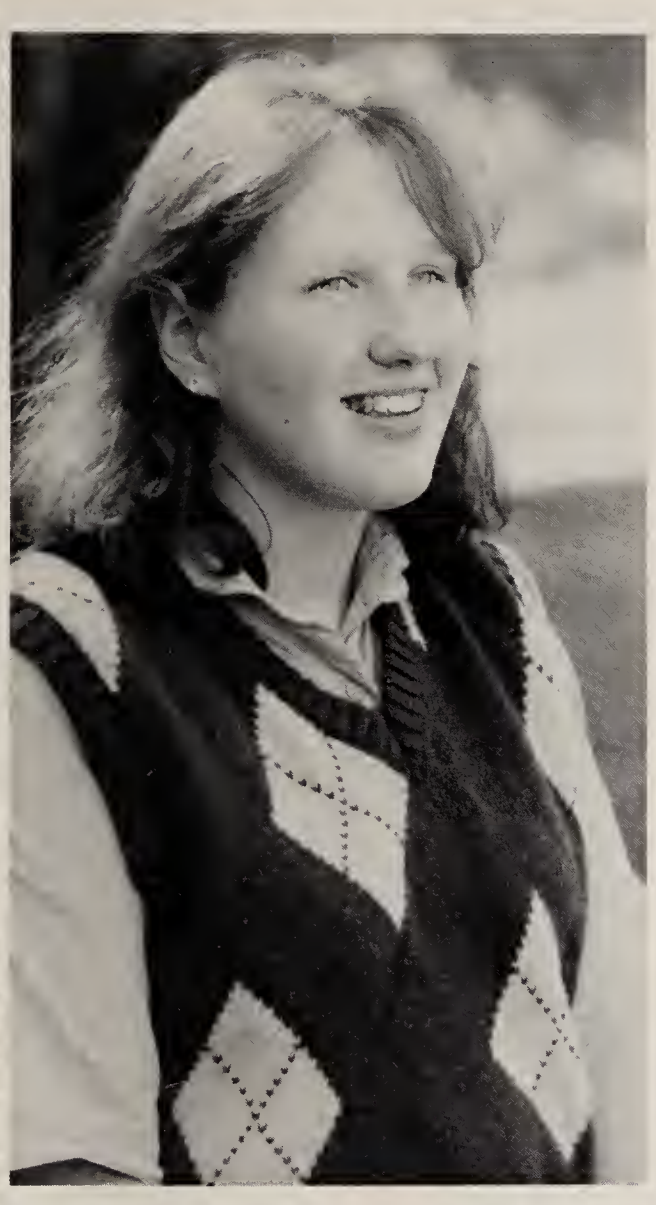
September 4

71 Buckskin Drive

Memories with LK — "What do you want to do? Whatever you want!" What time is it? Tubing, skiing Sugarbush, **trying** to windsurf, OP bikinis, taking pictures, waterskiing, snowmobiling, tennis, soap operas, lying out in the sun, TEDDY BEARS AND ROSES . . . December 10, 1983 . . . ILY!

Tubing in Webster with Kak and Matty, "Do you need a Kleenex?" Tickets at Sugarbush, John you're a madman, five years, kiss, art, cherry pie? Thanks for the four best years of my life JB, PS, EB, JH, SE, Fatty and thanks for being there, RC! I love you Mom, Dad, Peter and Jenn.

The good life is just a dream away . . . . .THE CARS



ELIZABETH CRONIN
October 10
483 Concord Road

The question to ask oneself is: Are you better off now than you were four years ago???
Ronald Reagan

Fear knocked at the door.
Faith answered.
There was no one there
Anonymous

The best way out, is always through.
Robert Frost

PETER GUILD CUTTER
March 30
75 Newton Street

You know all the rules by now,
the fire from the ice.
Grateful Dead

I am having a good time.
Zippy the Pinhead

BALCONIZATION

Trust me.
Indiana Jones

DONALD F. CUTLER IV
October 10
59 South Avenue

It's the will to win that makes us free.
Anonymous

Mellow mood has got me so let the music rock me.
Bob Marley

My words don't make a dime's worth of difference
so here's to you.
Simon & Garfunkel

DIANE CYNN
April 2
80 Beaver Road

It's really great to see you rockin' out and having fun; Living like you've just begun; Here's to what the future brings; I hope tomorrow you find better things.
The Kinks

Still crazy after all these years.
Paul Simon

. . . if it's necessary to play idiotic games to make it possible to be idiotic and human together, then it is worth playing them.

Moments of rest, glimpses of laughter are treasured along the road.
Bruce Springsteen

NICOLE DALEY

March 30

150 Concord Road

Don't you try and lock us up 'cus we're breakin' down the doors . . .

Hey baby where's your guts? The Time

J — You're the best! Lots of love always . . . Mom and Dad I love you!! Thanks for always being there when I needed you. B.B. I love you. Let's groove tonight, it's a blue jean party, pilot to co-pilot, I'll unlock the window if . . . It wouldn't have been the same w/out LP, LC, LW, MH, BP, OG, JR, AW, CO, AR, LM, AM, Bubs, KW, BC, JS, RM, THE "GUYS".

You look marvelous! You're not ugly you're a scuz face! Thank you for a funky time!

CLIFF DERICK

December 15

27 Partridge Hill Road

Good times, bad times, you know I've had my share.

Led Zeplin

Who gives a damn if it's illegal, just don't get caught. Cliff Derick

MARSHA ELIZABETH DOWNEY

March 31

56 October Lane

When fortune is fickle, the faithful friend is found

French proverb

A friend is, as it were, a second self.

Cicero

Thanks to all my friends, especially P.S. and Speck — Mondays . . . our bet . . . the business . . . it is! 117 S.E. — the wastebasket in D.C.

CHAD EDWARDS

August 29

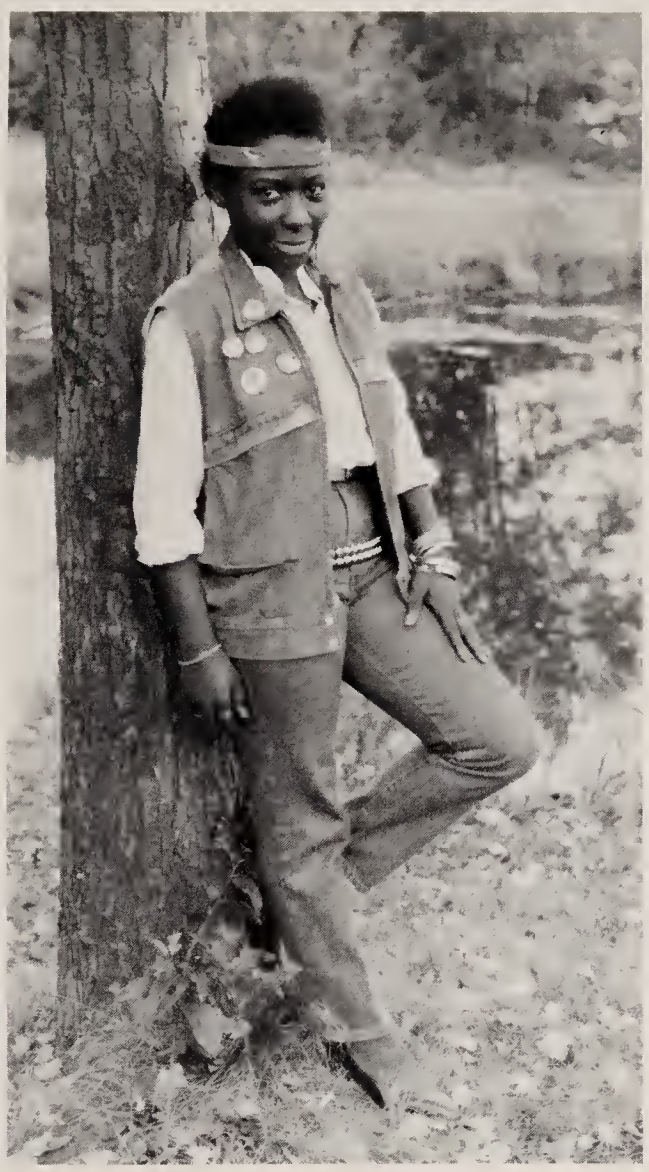
40 Shady Hill Road

And you know it's time to go through the sleet and driving snow across the fields of mourning to a light that's in the distance. U2

When in doubt, tell the truth. Mark Twain

Don't cross the bridge until you come to it.

Longfellow



SUSAN ELLEN ESPO

October 17

51 Rockport Road

But there never seems to be enough time to do the things you want to do once you find them . . .
Jim Croce

Beauty — be not caused — it is — chase it, and it ceases — chase it not, and it abides. Emily Dickinson

Everyone needs a hug. It changes your metabolism.

R.S. — What a bargain! Boston Blues — Thanks, Goob. M.A. — Tea bags, meetings. Chris — Cross — Diamond Stud J.B. — REX. S.O. — L.F., Mitnuggets. B.S. — milk, golfing. C.B. — I owe you 23. J.M. — copy-cat! J.R. — collar up! Mom, Dad, Andy, Pete — You are supreme.
Love, TBSG

JOANNA "JO-JO" MICHELLE FARMER

May 25

100 Winthrop Street

Dearly beloved we are gathered here today to get through this thing called life, electric word life it means forever that's a mighty long time. But I'm here to tell you there's something else, the afterworld. A world of never ending happiness, you can always see the sun day or night. In this life things are much harder than the afterworld, in this life you are on your own. Prince
Dig if you will the picture of you and I engaged in a kiss, the sweat of your body covers me, can you picture this . . . Guess Who? . . . green eyes
I love you Mom, Tony, Bert, Suzan Joaquin and the Doyle Family, especially Maureen. NT MO LR PU DS CC CW AT SB JW SB WM BM KN JP JS JO It's been fun . . . Special thanks to God. May we live to see the dawn.

Lethally Late

I hear the bell scream as I jog wearily down the hall, dropping one of my armload of books every fifty yards. I arrive at my classroom and look in the door; class started three minutes ago.

"Uh, sorry, I was at gym." I mumble as the silent class stares up at me disapprovingly. "This is the third time you have been late this week, young man. If this excessive tardiness continues, you may have to go before the school board," sneers the teacher. "Yes, ma'am." I can just imagine it; the Spanish Inquisition. Five men dressed like monks in the cellar of the school with Mr. Gearen presiding, finding me guilty of "excessive tardiness" and sentencing me to death by forcing me to consume the school lunch and then refusing me a stomach pump.

I sit in my seat and take out a piece of paper to give the impression that I'm taking notes, ha ha ha. As the rest of the class discusses the conjugation of the verb "estar," I am in Vermont, gliding down a glimmering white ski slope, and then at the beach, winning a volleyball game with a vicious overhand spike.

"Number five, Mr. Callahan." Terror races through my body as I remember "Cheers" was on last night, so I didn't do my homework. I look up and see the evil rage building in the teacher's face as she waits for my confession so that she can lecture me on how this is the pivotal point in my life . . . very important . . . have to work hard . . . won't be able to get out of this hole I'm digging for myself . . .

"Brringg." rings the bell, and the class jumps up in unison. On my way out, I grin to the teacher and say, "Have a nice weekend!" She scowls as I march away triumphantly.

— Tom Callahan

CHANCE FECHTOR
September 27
37 Radcliffe Road

Stay gold — JOHNY I tend to see myself as just an object of fate. I have no message whatsoever. I still have a pipedream. — DAVID BOWIE Confusion is nothing new. U were kindasorta my best friend. If you're lost you can look and you will find me. Won't you be my love, won't you be my friend. I gotta have some lovin'. — CYNDI LAUPER I get by with a little help from my friends. I get high with a little help from my friends. Gonna try with a little help from my friends. Do you need anybody, I need somebody to love. — BEATLES
THANKS: Anne, K.C., Tim, Willie, Sue, Mom and Dad.
SPECIAL THANKS TO: CYT — we're out. JEFF — I never would have made it without you. I don't know what to say except . . . I'll always love you.

ERIC FERGUSON
November 25
17 Conant Road

Look around and choose your own ground, for long you live and high you fly, and smiles you'll give and tears you'll cry, and all you touch and all you see, is all your life will ever be.
Pink Floyd

The most beautiful thing we can experience is the mysterious. It is the source of all free art and science. Albert Einstein

Lighten up while you still can, don't even try to understand, just find a place to make your stand and take it easy. The Eagles

DAVID FITZGERALD "FITZ"
November 15
39 Country Drive

Unite us all together for we are all the same in flesh and blood under God's heaven.
Rick James

Good luck: PM, BW, LV, PK, MV, PA, MB, BM, JP.

Thank you Mom and Dad for helping me through these four years. Love ya'

LARA FORTUNE
May 7
370 Concord Road

Lose your dreams and you will lose your mind.
Rolling Stones

If you're in outerspace don't feel out of place 'cause there are thousands of others like you.
B-52's

W.H. — catch a coconut lately? R.K. — "it" "the van" N.S. since fifth grade — wow! african safari, wrestling beeve & baby oil! What memories! I love you! L.C., P.M., R.C., R.S., J.J., and K.B., & M.G. 143! D.M. — "love and hate draw V's" 14344183

There I go . . . Turn the page. Bob Seger

Anatomic Annie

Hey, great . . . no athletics for three weeks! All we do is sit around watching movies about how to put on bandaids. This'll be easy . . . You mean we have to buy these books?! . . . Read **how** much? Sixty pages? Oh . . . that's upside down?! . . . it looks okay to me! . . . put my mouth on **that** thing??!! Is she real? Atomic Annie? What kind of dumb name for a piece of plastic is that . . . Ask it how it is? Why, are you expecting an answer? Ugh . . . What are those five steps? . . . Was it two whacks and five pumps or was it the other way around? . . . Couldn't I just make a pair of crutches? . . . there aren't going to be any handy square boards and ripped white sheets in the wilderness! . . . Oh, great, so now I can save a drowned dummy and tie my friends up without breaking their bones . . . what's that? Their bones are **supposed** to be broken? Oh . . . Well, I still haven't gotten my certification card! . . . What would I do? I'd call an ambulance!

— Bruce Thurston and Jen Waldron

ANN C. FRENNING

May 19

3 Colby Road, Wellesley

'Tis all a chequer-board
of Nights and Days
Where Destiny with men
for Pieces plays.
— The Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam

MARGOT FULTON

May 6

44 Riverside Drive, Waltham

What lies behind us and what lies before us are tiny matters compared to what lies within us.
Ralph Waldo Emerson

When I grow up I wanna be a Heineken. — CB

Mom, Daddy, Thomas and Will: I thank above all my family, How lucky I am. — W. Mondale

I get by with a little help from my friends . . .
thanks especially for the walks, talks and Abbotts Adventures.

MB — Thanks, ILY. RAP — forever the dynamic duo.
Don't worry Mom . . .

PAUL A. GARCIA — January 18
48 Black Oak Road

To all my friends! What is a friend? A friend is a wonderful thing to have. He's laughter and sharing, adventure and fun. A friend is someone who brightens the days . . . in so many happy and wonderful ways. And when you're discouraged a friend is there . . . to offer suggestions, to listen . . . and care. A friend's part of your whole lifetime through . . . a friend, that is, who's as special as you! We don't often have the chance to tell you how glad we really are to have you for a friend. So today we'll take the time to say WE LOVE YOU and wish you the best life can bring.

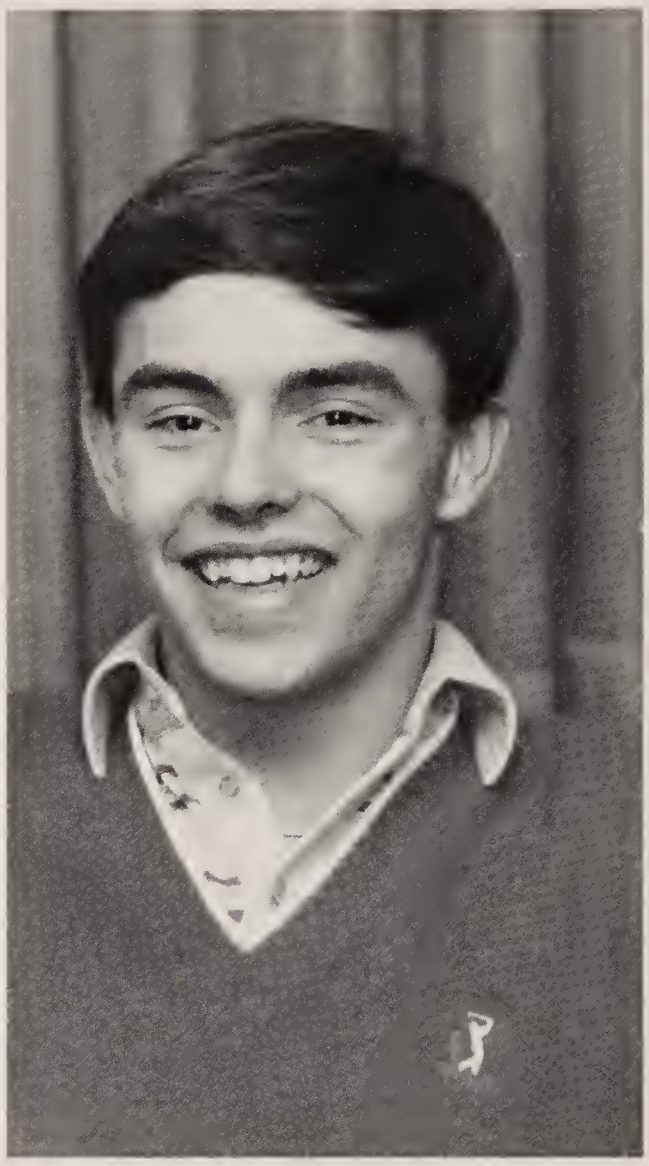
Suzanne Garcia

Thanks to all my friends and especially my parents!

OLGA L. GARZARO P. — September 8
61 Drabbington Way

If you love something, set it free, if it comes back to you, it's yours, if it doesn't it never was. Experience is what happened to you while you were waiting for something else to happen to you. S.B. "I think we should all become nuns!" A good friend is someone who walks in when the world walks out! A.M. "Life is just a party and parties aren't meant to last! "Stay gold and hang tough! Love ya Teddy! C.C. Don't you ever forget you are a beautiful gem! S. Pollack. I want a sunday! Want to share it? You ate all my bananas! You "Basket Case!!" A.B., A.E., U.P., Nana, Tut, Elysha. Thanks for being so terrific!! Love ya lots!! To my three gorgeous Dads, thanx for all the love.

Mamita Preciosa! Gracias por todos sus sacrificios!



Frees Please

Forget to finish that math assignment? Perhaps a bagel and orange juice would hit the spot. You could read your mail on the VAX, or just go to the library and meet some friends. Well, go ahead, you have a free. "Frees" allow you to go anywhere within the school. You can meet with a teacher and discuss your essay, make up the test you missed last week, or finish that biology lab. What's that? You're all caught up with your work? Well, that's the best part — you're free. Go have some fun. Frees relieve the tension of attending class after class. They break up the day and give some students a chance to relax. Some even go outside and lie in the sun. Just yesterday, I discovered, to my amazement, a girl who had a free watching her favorite soap on a mini T.V. Others leave all their homework for free periods and do it in the hall by their lockers. There is always a group of kids (some with frees, some not) in the cafeteria socializing. No matter what your pleasure, frees make it possible during school. Well, almost any pleasure.

ROLAND GIBSON
September 22
16 Snow Terrace

There are stars in the southern sky and if ever you decide you should go; there is a taste of time — sweetened honey down the Seven Bridges Road.
The Eagles

I get by with a little help from my friends.
The Beatles

I hate "goodbye" . . . Grouchy Smurf

JAMES ALLAN GOLDSTEIN
April 4
24 Hubbard Road

To be nobody — but — yourself in a world which is doing its best, night and day, to make you everybody else — means to fight the hardest battle which any human can fight, and never stop fighting.
e.e. cummings

A man is not finished when he is defeated he is finished when he quits.
"Boards don't hit back" Bruce Lee
Dark Horse my foot, D.C.L. Champs at last!
"Is this cool?" — Wes

Thanks for everything, Mom and Dad.

ERIK GOSULE
August 18
17 Hawthorne Lane

I'm making this up as I go along — Indiana Jones
No matter where you go, there you are —
Buckaroo Banzai
We're moving on up to that deluxe apartment in the sky. The Jeffersons
I've got to say Lee Kenosian's name because he wanted to be in the yearbook. We'll see what you and John are driving in ten years.

When I'm at the top I'll look back and smile. When you see my pictures in the paper, only you will know what I'm smiling at. Be proud!

Mom and Dad, sorry it took so long. I'll make it up to you. Bethany you made it fun.

TIM GOVAN
September 10
241 Glen Road

I'm all lost in the supermarket
I can no longer shop happily. The Clash

When people run in circles, it's a very, very, mad world. Tears For Fears

A slippin' and a slidin' a peepin' and a hiding, been told a long time ago. Little Richard

Yessireebop.

Licentious Upper-Classmen

Everybody is told that getting one's license is a big responsibility; after all, a car is a potentially lethal weapon. Fortunately somebody had the good sense to invent liability insurance; now the premiums are as potentially lethal as the cars.

Seriously, however, a license to an upperclassman is far more than a mere "License"; it is our life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness all rolled into one piece of plastic. Upperclassmen will go to almost any lengths to get their licenses. We will endure the boredom of driver's ed., dole out considerable sums of money to auto schools, put up with hours and hours of our driving instructor's life story. After they have written us off for the six hours of observation that we never really took, and after we have learned to completely stop at stop signs, we might be ready for the big ROAD TEST.

The waiting room outside the examiner's office is muggy with perspiration, but we survive. Finally our time comes, and we go through the routine while making absolutely certain to stop at stop signs. The examiner witnesses countless little goof-ups and more than his share of potential accidents; he doesn't pay attention, and we get our licenses and everything is fine.

We have made quite sure that no one knew about the road test lest we flunk, but we haven't flunked, and everyone wonders why you are strutting around like a rooster with a geek-like grin. You give your friends the big news oh so nonchalantly . . . they congratulate you . . . oh yes, everything is fine.

— Andrew Lee

GITA GRUBE
145 Newton Street

November 29

When I was a child
I caught a fleeting glimpse
Out of the corner of my eye.
I turned to look, but it was gone.
I cannot put my finger on it now.
The child is grown, the dream is gone.

Pink Floyd

Lai dzīvo sveiks

GEOFFREY GRANT
73 Chestnut Street

JAMES ANDREW HAAS
December 6

42 Partridge Hill Road

Always do right. This will gratify some people, and astonish the rest. Mark Twain

A ship in a harbor is safe, but that's not what ships are built for. Shedd

Before I built a wall, I'd ask to know what I was walling in or walling out. Robert Frost

I don't want to achieve immortality through my work. I want to achieve immortality through not dying. Woody Allen

WENDY ANDREA HARRINGTON
June 20

Tower Road

I am a child, I last a while,
You can't conceive of the pleasure in my smile.
Neil Young

Education is that which enables you to get into more intelligent trouble.

Isn't this fun? Isn't fun the best thing to have? KYCO . . . KB I've had all the new experiences I can take for one summer. Get the BC's out of the bird bath, now!! What night life? There's shells. Go ahead Ann, I'll never tell. They're on a suger high. TD LN. Lock the doors the natives are getting wrestles . . . I'm a cooler. Like my costume? Pumpkin head just stole my friend! RW, G, G, J, L, M, P, R, H. GOOD LUCK!! Mom, Dad, & Heid I Love You.

MARY HARRIS
October 5

642 Boston Post Road

Too Funny, The Little Chicken That Could.
How many people in the Ferrelli family?
What did you say your name was LIZ?
Fond memories of New Hampshire, The Rez,
It saved lives, annoyed? Is he ugly Nic?
You just call out my name and you know where ever I am I'll come running . . .
You've got a friend. Thanks for everything Matt, I love you a lot. The Jacksons forever.
ND, LP, LW, LC, BP, OG, LM, RK, WH.
Remember guys good-byes don't last forever!!!
Thanks Mom and Dad I love you.
Good Luck Lynne and Andy!!!!

JEANNE H. HART
July 10

715 Boston Post Road

As he peered ahead into the great land that stretched before him, the way seemed long. But the sky was bright, and he somehow felt he was headed in the right direction. E.B.W.

This highway leads to the shadowy tip of reality; you're on a through route to the land of the different, the bizarre, the unexplainable . . .Go as far as you like on this road. It's limits are only those of the mind itself. The Twilight Zone

The good life consists of making the best of what you've got. G.C.

Take a walk on the wild side . . . L.R.

CHERYL ANN HERBERT

July 27

526 South Avenue

To every man there openeth
A way, and ways, and a way,
And the high soul climbs the high way,
And the low soul gropes the low;
And in between on the misty flats,
The rest drift to and fro;
But to every man there openeth
A high way and a low,
And every man decideth
The way his soul shall go. John Oxenham

Quietness is best. Holland

ROZ HILL

April 22

4 Country Drive

Please always remember . . . prep parties . . . Rivers . . . Mickey D's . . . road trips . . . The Cape . . . Golfcourse memories, Joan it was an experience in a moving vehicle! Quick like a bunny, that's nice, how many flavors can you taste it in? Spain . . . I take the long way home . . . Bueno! Cheerleading . . . kitchen floors . . . Jack and Jive I'll never forget you! Matt I'm your Hiatus forever! I like running into glass doors . . . spiderman . . . Herpe killer it's been real thanks for everything!! Bye Cindy and Moe you've been the greatest! Take care guys!! Believe it or not there's life after High School . . . see 'ya!!!

STEPHEN ASHELY HOCHBERG

68 Westerly Road April 1

Stand tall
Don't think small
Don't put your back up against the wall
Shoot straight and
Don't wait to fire away. Tommy Shaw

Don't take life too seriously,
or you'll never get out of it alive. Bugs Bunny

He to whom you pray to, is closer to you than the neck of your camel. Mohommand

KEN P. HOLMES

December 29

90 Drabbington Way

Take time to see the wonders of the world
To see the things you've only ever heard of
Dream life the way you think it ought to be
See things you thought you'd never ever see.

Take a lift to the top of the Empire State
Take a drive across the Golden Gate
March, March, March across Red Square
Do all the things you've ever dared.
The Human League — DARE

The best place for a woman is either in bed or in the kitchen.

To the All-American Kid — "Je te verrai à Paris."

LISA LYNNE HOUDE

April 27

8 Atherten Street

Whenever you feel like criticizing anyone, just remember that all the people in this world haven't had the advantages that you've had.

F. Scott Fitzgerald

When time from time shall set us free, forgetting me, remember me, E.E. Cummings

H.S. — france, flirt, Maurice, He's mine, Cape Code, Buddy, Up the River, lifeguards, Valet Parking, Could you move this car? breaking the cot, falling up the stairs. Thanks for all the happy times — ILU. Thanks Mom and Dad and Kara. I love you.

LETITIA LEA HOWLAND

115 Country Drive

February 2

Stay Gold: S.E. Hinton

Mahalo Dad & Merci Pepere. I love you both.

He runs wishing he could fly, only to trip at the sound of goodbye. CSNY

We have the power to make this the best generation of mankind in the history of the world, or to make it the last John Fitzgerald Kennedy

Oh God, give us the serenity to accept what cannot be changed, courage to change what should be changed, and wisdom to distinguish one from another. Reinold Neibuhr

These are the best of times. Styx

Good luck Ilana.

Mom — I'll always be just a phone call away. I luv u

"But I . . ."

"My dog died, so I couldn't do my homework . . . I mean, I did my homework, but then my dog ate it, and he died . . . No. Well, actually, my grandmother came to visit, and she ate it . . ."

I have heard many excuses in my many years teaching at WHS; some stand out in my mind as ingenious and creative; others filed away, in my mind, as boring and overused. In elementary school, students stick to the classic excuses, the ones that are recognizable in every language throughout the world. "I didn't know it was due," or the old standby, "I forgot my book." After awhile, however, these cliches of yesteryear become stale, trite, and redundant. And most importantly, they won't work. Come high school, the mind is put severely to the test, "Our house was robbed, and they took my English paper," "My sister set fire to my math book," or "My pet dragon got loose." Whatever the case, as a teacher you can be sure of a good early-morning snicker, and as a student, you can be sure of having to use your mind at least once in high school.

— Nigel Jones

ARTHUR R. JACOBS
July 31
20 Colchester Road

One man finds pleasure in improving his land,
another his horses.
My pleasure lies in seeing that I myself grow
better day by day. Socrates

The human race is governed by it's imagination.
Napoleon

Common sense is not so common. Voltaire

STEPHANIE JOHNSON
August 10
19 Bradyll Road

Don't worry about the world coming to an end today. It's already tomorrow in Australia. Linus

Better to be looked over than overlooked.
Mae West

Take your time, think a lot, think of everything you've got, for you will still be here tomorrow but your dreams may not. Cat Stevens

Good luck Mom and Daddy, I love you. Be happy.
S.W.A. of A. FOREVER!!! "Le"'!
Nila — "Old trees . . . " Fishnets and Harvard.
ILY!
Thanks so much for everything M.M., Jon, Sahlmans, Freddy, you're terrific despite the sour cream.

Live for each second without hesitation
And never forget . . . Elton John

ALLISON JONES
August 2
80 Ridgeway Road

Live, Love, Laugh and Be Happy

What keeps me smiling when things go wrong?
What is this life without a song?

It isn't necessary to blow out the other person's light to let your own shine.

Where the hell is Bird-in-Hand? Ruth Winters

Rob — I'm not jealous, we share and share alike!
un moment — pensant.
1/3 Jose, Ish and Juan

Thanks Mum/ Dad/ T/ C/ D — I love you

STEVE KELLEHER
March 17
3 Younge Road

It doesn't matter if win or lose, or how you play the game. It's how good you looked! D.L.R.

All my life I never stopped to worry about a thing. Open up and shout it out and never tried to sing. Wonder if I've done it wrong will this depression last for long?
Where have all the good times gone!?
V.H. 82

I don't feel tardy . . .

TOMOMI J. KIMURA
April 6
21 Woodchester Drive

Yesterday is already a dream and tomorrow is only a vision; but today, well lived, makes every tomorrow a vision of hope. Sanskrit

We've laughed until my cheeks are tight; we've laughed until my stomach's sore — if we could only stop we might remember what we're laughing for.
Aldis

KATHLEEN TERESA KINAHAN
November 18
102 Wellesley Street

Ain't nothin' gonna break my stride, nobody gonna slow me down . . . Matthew Wilder

KG: Jim, Bene, the schoolyard, "Bene, we want ur body!" "What do u want me 2 do get up on the table?" Put ur head into it! I ain't missin' u.
RH: FB, Herpe Killer, Sutdley Dudley; Spain — Pablo, Antonio, Luis (u couldn've blown it but you blew it!) the beach in LaManga, Romeo I&II; tnx mon, 4 everything, brothers and all! How many flavors?
MB: Hay bro — WRB?
Miguelita: our little talks, tnx!
Mom, Daddy, TK, Munchk: tnx 4 ur support, I love you. — Hey mom, I made it!

KURT KING
January 27
52 Hallett Hill Road

It's Over! Many Good Times!
Rashot's! Summer of "84" No more driveways!
Rashot and Rob Thanks. Water skiing at Maine!
Elvis! The Resz! Club "66" KAK!
Wild Summer Nights! Hef and Ref Rob! Jon's lawn!
Magic, Mr. G.Q. On the Dark Side!
One of The Boys! But also a good friend, Betsy.
Wingersheek Joke! Bud Open Golf Classic . . .
Regis College! Ha! Ha! Rob! Pimpus!
Rashot The Jacuzzi! Hot Times!
Rob Slipp'n! Tuna! Shnagle! The Bone!
Thanks Mr. and Mrs. Karofsky, you're great
"The Rambler" Eddie Murphy, Buckwheat . . .
Bye Flipper! Bye Backstop! Bye Facilities!
Special Thanks to Jason and Allyson.
I finally made it! Thanks Mom, you're the best!
P.S. I pray you get well soon, Andrea.

Library Luxuries

During my last visit to the Weston High School, I discovered a very curious room which most students refer to as the "Library." I learned that this "Library" serves many purposes. To some people, the library means a place to hide while skipping gym, to others it means making a good impression on teachers who see them there, and for some, it is a good place to do some last minute research with the otherwise untouched books that line the walls. I have observed that most people spend their time in this room complaining about how much work they have to do, yet no one seems to do any! One student said that she goes to the library to catch up on the gossip that is engraved into the hardwood tables and desks. Some people write their own names on the tables and come back a week later to find out what people think of them. Bad move, I think.

This enormous room can be divided into three areas, the upper and lower "mushroom" and the table area. The upper mushroom seems to be for people who like to sit and daydream and appear to be studying to those below. The lower mushroom is filled with blue and white cubicles which block from the librarian's view students who are eating, sleeping, drawing graffiti and being creative. They also serve as protection from falling projectiles. It is in the table area that librarians show their colors. They have been known to cause spinal injuries by pushing students' feet off the tables. These librarians must be a very powerful bunch, because quadruple dententions exist in no other department.

This library seems to play a major role in the social life of students. For those who seek peace and quiet however, the cafeteria is definitely the place to be.

— Susan Espo

BONNIE SUSAN KIRCHNER January 3
60 Indian Hill Road

Time is like a handful of sand. The tighter you grasp it, the faster it runs through your fingers. But if you caress it, it will leave in its wake memories of its gentle flow, rather than the roughness of its stones. A Dead Head

I think I'll flap my arms and fly to the moon.
Charlie Brown

Good Lovin'! . . . Hablas Ingspench? . . . The Res 6/11/83 . . . moles, jello, Devils, and Gods . . . 11/20/83 Noxema Woman! . . . I might like you better . . . SPAIN! . . . A HAH! . . Wasn't that the doorbell? . . . defective joysticks . . . vitamin C does not keep you from getting wet . . . The Big Crash. Love and thanks to my family and friends for all of the good times.

ROBERT GARY KOGER July 12
26 Pond Brook Circle

Think not I am what I appear.
Byron.

CATHERINE KOHN
15 Lincoln Street

July 2

I seek strength, not to be greater than my brother, but to fight my greatest enemy — myself.
Indian Prayer

How shall I go in peace and without sorrow? Nay, not without a wound in the spirit shall I leave this city (Quito).
Kahlil Gibran

No matter how great your success or how terrible your defeat, 3 million chinese couldn't care less.

It was a dream, just a dream — JK you're a part of me. I Love You TK, EK, DK, JK, LA, AR, QE Thanks for the friendship RB, AB, JK, LM, RS, SO, JC, PF, EM, MA, TK, WM

ANDREW H. LEE
66 Doublet Hill Road

September 19

'Far better . . . to dare mighty things . . . even though checkered by failure, than to take rank with those poor spirits who . . . live in the grey twilight that knows not victory nor defeat."
— Theodore Roosevelt

I daydream, for hours it seems; I keep thinking of you, yea, thinking of you. These daydreams — what do they mean? They keep haunting me; are they warning me?

Sooo long; I've been looking too hard; I've been waiting too long; sometimes I don't know what I will find; I only know it's a matter of time.

I would climb any mountain . . . sail across the stormy sea . . . I know I just can't help myself . . .
Foreigner

ELLEN ANN LEIBOWITZ
67 Summer Street

April 20

"If only there could be an invention," I said impulsively, "that bottled up a memory, like scent. And it never faded, and it never got stale. And then, when one wanted it, the bottle could be uncorked, and it would be like living the moment all over again."
Daphne du Maurier

Thank you to all my friends, but especially Michelle, Greg, Tomomi, Lori and Al, for always being there when I needed you. Also thank you to Mr. B., Mrs. R., and Ms. dC. Some people forget how really special teachers can be.

ELIZABETH J. LESSER
71 Bullard Road

April 5

And time weaves ribbons of memory,
To sweeten life when youth is through
But I would need no memories there,
If I could share my life with you.

Jeffrey — Thanks for stopping the rain.

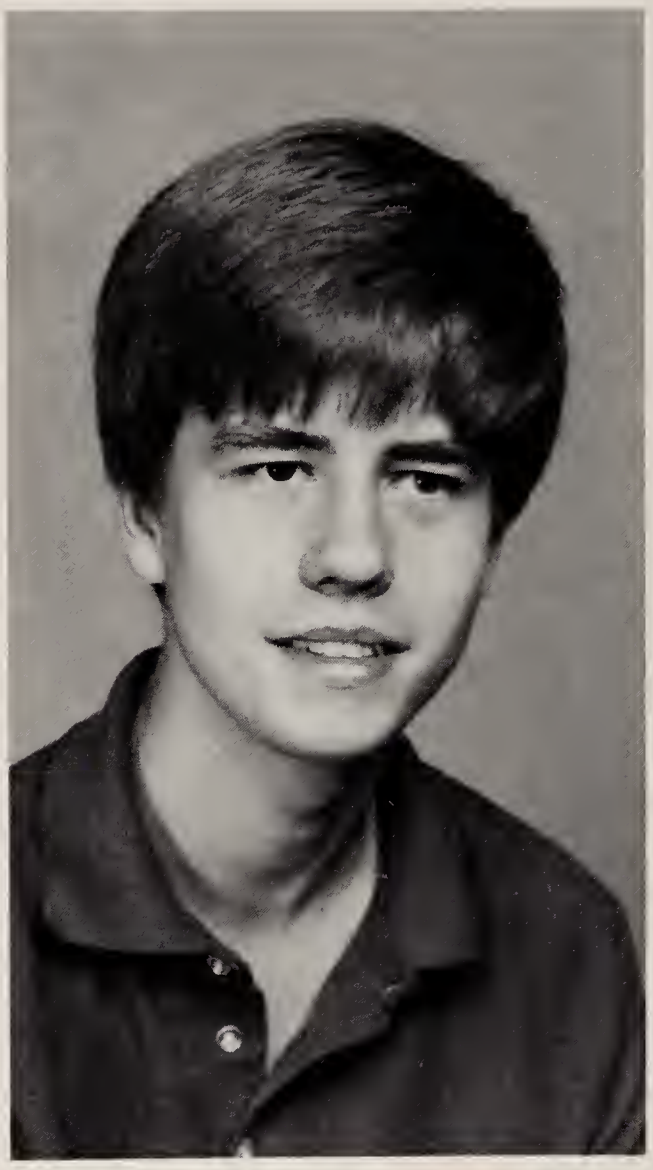
Shelly — You mean more to me then words could ever say. — Lionel Richie B/F/F!

Nil — Thanx for the happy times — I Love You.

Mom, Dad and Susan — If I could make days last
forever, if dreams could make wishes come true,
I'd save every day like a treasure and then, again,
I'd spend them with you. Jim Croce

GREGORY LIND

21 Shady Hill Road



PAM LIPSON

May 10

276 Country Drive

Fight the fight day by day
Sing your song come what may
Race the storm — turn the tide
Some can never be denied. Billy Squier

In my mind is reception room
which is what, and who is whom?
I notice when the candle's lighted
Half the guests are uninvited,
And oddest fancies, merriest jests,
Come from those unbidden guests. Ogden Nash

Everything's coming up roses but I planted daisies

RIKARD LOFBERG

March 13

A man's got to know his limitations
Clint Eastwood

No matter where you go there you are
Buckaroo Banzai

I want to thank my parents for letting me stay in Weston, the Kenosians for their generosity and Liz for being there when I needed her.
I love you all.

ROBIN MACDONALD

December 7

87 Sunset Road

Sometimes I can laugh and cry
And I can't remember why,
But I still love those good times gone by. JT

In the midst of winter, I finally learned that there was in me an invincible summer.

Al — I'm not jealous, we share and share alike!

1/3 of Jose, Ish and Juan

RICHARD E. MANNING

April 22

172 Country Drive

Look around and choose your own ground for long you live and high you fly and smiles you give and tears you'll cry and all you touch and all you see is all your life will ever be. Pink Floyd

REM — private eyes are always watching you and cherishing the memories forever.
"Drinking seems so much better when you're smashed"
"Bowie Bound" "The Best that never was?"
Mr. Duncan, you're the best damn coach around and that goes for being a person also!
"I'm the one your mother warned you about"
"Well that's life in the big city"

PATRICK J. McNAMARA

May 25

70 Indian Hill Road

Illegitimi non Carborundum

. . . But I have promises to keep and miles to go before I sleep. R. Frost

Bruce . . . Pound that . . . Bye Bye . . . ON B.E.P. Pumpkin loves you. " What did I do?" The Rock. Vermont trip (Pit Stops) Zambian. How to study for exams B.E.P. style. Where's Blatt? "Yes". He's my brother. Dad's long talks . . . "Think about that" Kara's theory on life. Hi Sue . . . Love you Ma. Love you L-A-R-A. We love you (pumpkin and I).

Snow Joke

Do we have everyone? I hope so because we're leaving. Off to the great White North again, I wonder how many people forgot their skis this year? The music's loud, the bus driver is going crazy and no one knows if there is even any snow. We finally get there after five hours of dense pack partying.

Vermont, this is the place to be. Where else can you ski and forget which mountain you're on. Well, the skiing is great, the powder is deep and one of the ski bunnies just fell off the chair, waving to us, as we kamakazee by.

Time to take inventory! Who made it back to the lodge? Although a little bruised, people are up for taking a hot shower and heading off into the Après-ski mode. What else is Vermont known for besides it's inexhaustible Après-ski parties? You can ski all day and party all night. Then comes the dreaded next day. You look and feel like death, like something crawled into your mouth, died and fermented. Do you dare ski?

The fresh, cold air wakes you painfully and you realize that it's impossible to be sluggish at fifty below zero. You point your tips down, let out a whoop and attack the mountain with all the skill of a falling tree. After this less than successful run, you decide that the lodge has its advantages and you grab a table as close to the ski bunnies as possible. The day ends and the bus ride back to Weston is uneventful, toes and ears are still thawing and pounding in pain. Nobody cares that somewhere in there was the best ski trip of the year.

LOCKIE McNEISH
March 10
51 Sudbury Road

To my family, I love you a,s, latelevision I love you, thanks, Benjamin, Thanks for being my dad +2
To my friends: JL DR RR MH LP DI RDW, AC, PM, BK, AA, AG. THANKS. Saratoga Goodbye bathroom! AT, Cheeb Baco Bits! Vege and Olive my bestest friends ever. B.S. Summer of "83" Finster I Love you possom.

"When I remember someone I remember their dreams."
Stevie Nicks

"You must know a place you can kiss to make lovers rock." The Clash

"I don't live to dangerous myself a.s. latv."

BRIAN McPHERSON
January 14
6 Paula Road

Friends is the word we use every day, but most of the time we use it in the wrong way. Now you can look the word up again and again but the dictionary doesn't know the meaning of friends.

The thinking that guides your intelligence is much more important than how much intelligence you may have. Schwartz

Basketball is a game of feet, not inches.
Jabbar

Thanks mums, pops, Metco

PATRICK JAMES McSHANE
March 5
46 Country Drive

Anyone who thinks he is indispensable should put his finger in a bowl of water and watch the hole it leaves when he takes it out.
Unknown

Good luck guys!

CHARLES "REED" McCRACKEN, JR.
410 Conant Road
July 27

"Well my friends the time has come
To raise the roof and have some fun."
Lionel Richie "All Night Long"

"Success, Fame and Fortune, they're all illusions. All that is real is the friendship that two can share." Michael Jackson, **The Wiz**
"He who does not love does not know God:
For God is Love. I John 4:8

"Silence separates us from ourselves . . . it makes us feel that bodies are no more than prisons and that this world is only a place of Exile."
Kahlil Gibran

36-53, THANKSGIVING, Brewster, Nothing Finer, Turtle Finnerty, Big "D", Mike did you see those?

The Inquisition

Interviews, to some, are the worst part of the long, tedious and frustrating process of the college admissions system. You go into a small office with a friendly, smiling, seemingly harless person. This person is disarmingly nice, you picture some light conversation, get-to-know-one-anothers, etc. Right after the interviewer asks whether or not you're comfortable, he wants to know why you love your mother, and if you really do, why you're going to college. After you struggle to make Beautiful Sentences for half an hour, he says that it's your turn to ask him about the college. Now that you're psyched, you ask, "Analyze a problem confronting your school, how did it develop, and what is being done to alleviate the situation." You sit back and grin inwardly, unfortunately this guy has far more B.S. (Beautiful Sentences) experience than you do and by the time he's done, you're kind of sorry that you asked in the first place.

The best part is at the end when he tries to console you for your lousy interview by telling you that it didn't matter that much anyway. You brighten up. "Grades," he says, "are one hundred times more important." Terrific.

— Rob Mosher

JONATHAN R. MEDVERD July 28
12 Hawthorne Lane

When asked of your life
tell of your travels.

Milk chocolate, sugar, peanuts,
corn starch, corn syrup, gum
acacia, artificial colors and,
dextrin. M&M*Mars

ANDREA MENGOLI February 19
37 Pembroke Road

Farewell to you and the youth I have spent with you. It was but yesterday we met in a dream. You have sung to me in my aloneness, and I of your longings have built a tower in the sky. But now our half waking has turned to fuller day, and we must part. If in the twilight of memory we should meet once more, we shall speak again together and you shall sing to me a deeper song. And if our hands should meet in another dream we shall build another tower in the sky. Kahlil Gibran

Lead, follow, or get the hell out of the way!!
Unknown

SCOTT ALAN MERRILL January 11
128 Sudbury Road

Aim at the sun, and you may not reach it; but your arrow will fly far higher than if aimed at an object on a level with yourself.

Joel Hawes

Breathes there the man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land!

Sir Walter Scott

STEPHEN MILLER May 2
61 Dean Road

Every man has the right to decide his own destiny
And in this judgement there is no partiality.

Bob Marley

He who makes a beast of himself gets rid of the pain of being a man. Dr. Johnson

The stone that the builder refuses
Shall be the head cornerstone
And no matter what games they play
There is something they could never take away

Copehagen it satisfies
Thanks to C.R., W.P., R.C., S.P., for all the dips

Golden Goals

It's a sure conversation starter, be it with friends or acquaintances or a guidance counselor. What are you going to do with your life? This is on the minds of high school students perhaps even more than sex, along with a fair amount of panic, hope, and despair. As a freshman, the question seems easily dealt with, a simple "I dunno" will suffice, or a long impassioned speech about saving the poor, finding a cure for cancer, building a better mousetrap, or making the world safe for democracy. As graduation looms ever nearer and nearer, however, it becomes increasingly difficult to be absolutely certain or absolutely nonchalant. Reality becomes too close to be pleasant, reality, and the real world, it's all very well to say you're going to win the Novel Prize, but school performance may have something to do with getting you started towards it. It's nice to discuss how you're going to decorate your room at Harvard, but getting in is another matter altogether. Everyone has ambitions, both long and short term; unfortunately, the impending necessity of realizing them can make them seem terrifyingly out of reach. An important thing to keep in mind, however, is that there is life after high school, and that high school does not determine everything in your future; you only think, at times, that it does. Decisions and plans for a lifetime must be made now, while still only seventeen or eighteen; that may sound frightening, but remember that they say youth believes it can change the world, can do anything; and isn't that the best way to plan your life?

— Karen Walker

LAURA THYNE MILTNER
April 23

621 Wellesley Street

Have you now known? Have you not heard? The Lord is the everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the earth. He does not faint or grow weary, his understanding is unsearchable. He gives power to the faint, and to his who has no might He increases strength. Even youths shall faint and be weary, and young men shall fall exhausted; but they who wait for the Lord shall renew their strength, they shall mount up with wings like eagles, they shall run and not be weary, they shall walk and not faint.
(Isaiah 40:28-31)

THANX!!: Mom, Dad, Andrew, Heather/I LOVE YOU!
88 GOLD MILTY/ROCHIES/AFRICA (LALA)/ JT/THANX: RO, MZ, HJ, SB, CK, JT, RB, ES, JS, TK, GG, JK, LR, BC!

JOHN STEPHEN MINERVINO
July 18, 20, 21

64 Coburn Road

As they pull you out of the oxygen tank you ask for the latest party. Bowie

"Look, Mike's drinking a beer" R. Bunker

"Weren't the trenches enough?"
Matt V.

Thanks Mr. Duncan for coaching and putting up with me.
Thanks to Jeff, Bob, Chip, and Rich (not necessarily in that order) for some wild times.

"NESSY"

ANNE ELIZABETH MOELLERING
January 4

76 Wellesley Street

When you find someone you really care about, don't give them up, and never let them down.

Where is Anne?
Head above the buttercups, walking by the stream,
down among the buttercups. Where is Anne?
Lost in a dream, lost among the buttercups.
What has she got in that little brown head?
Wonderful thoughts which can never be said.
A.A. Milne

No distance of place or lapse of time can lessen the friendship of those who are thoroughly persuaded of each other's worth. Robert Southey
K, W, R, J. J, P, G, R Thank you for they days . . . (Kinks)

JOSE MORABITO
May 7

15 Bradyll Road

When they turn the pages of history
When these days have passed long ago
Will they read of us with sadness
For the seeds that we let grow
We turned our gaze
From the castles in the distance
Eyes cast down
On the path of least resistance
Neil Peart (RUSH)

K.S. and M.B. Thanx for some good times and for a great 4 years. D.S. Let's not forget those great times we had at Sugarbush (you2KS) E.S. Wanna go to the bridge? Good luck next year.

Your pit away from home

"Darn." I said, (well not "darn," but you know what I mean) after missing the last number on my combination a third time. Grumbling, I spun the lock once more and yanked it open. Tom Cruise and David Bowie stared seductively at me from their place on the inside of the door. A quick glance at my watch told me there were only two minutes before class. Where was my history essay? I looked through my notes and textbooks and then I was struck by a scary realization; it was somewhere in my locker. I delved into tangles of loose paper, ancient lunches, gum wrappers and library books. Things got more disgusting, my gym bag, cleats, sweats, and mouthguard fell out — accompanied by a pungent smell and a soggy acebandage. Half a peanut butter sandwich was next, wrapped in kleenex . . . Oh no, my biology pet from freshmen year, is it . . . yep it's dead, oh well toss it back in till the other half decays. Put the sandwich back too, in case Fido revives himself and gets hungry.

All this, but still no essay. The bell rang, and the clank of slamming lockers filled the hallway. I kicked mine shut. As I looked at the small furry tail hanging out of the vent, I wondered what the lock was for, to protect the contents from the vandals or to protect students from the contents?! I hurried off to class, desperately trying to think of an excuse. "I'm sorry Mr. Morgan, I don't have my essay. Where is it? I think my locker ate it . . ."

— Andrea Barry and Andrea Baker

MICHELLE LEA ELIZABETH MORAN

49 Westcliff Road February 27

— fight the battle of being "you" forever because it will always be the greatest battle you will ever have to fight, and it's the only battle worth fighting.
e.e. cummings

I am not afraid of tomorrow, for I have seen yesterday and I love today.
William Allen White

"Thank You" to everyone who made childhood magical and eased the pains of growing up, and a special thank you to Pa, Kookla, Mom, Chris V. T.K., J.S., E.L., G.G., B.P., S.T., G.C., C.E. — for always being there.

ROBERT ALLEN MOSHER, JR.

November 21

68 Summer Street

All that is now
All that is gone
All that's to come
and everything under the sun is in tune
but the sun is eclipsed by the moon
Pink Floyd

I know not all that may be coming,
but be it what it will, I'll go to it
laughing. Stubb in **Moby Dick**

Special thanks to RG, JB, CC, KW, WM, AM, JH

Thanks Mom, Dad, and the rest of the family

JULIE MUCCINI
November 26
64 Hobbs Brook Road

Sometimes I just think funny thoughts. Arthur

Be yourself, but be your best self. Dare to be different and to follow your own star. And don't be afraid to be happy. S.H. Payer

Keep moving up don't you ever stop
Whatever it is take it to the top
There's a world out there waiting it's
Yours for the taking . . . Kool & The Gang

I'm so glad we've had this time together . . .
Carol Burnett

SWAT/Moorb; CB-AW; Archi/Peas/Spiders; MB-BFFN; HwLP
Thanks Mom, Dad, and Ange for all your love.

WANDA YVONNE MURPHY
41 Howland Street February 26

A smile is my motto, laughter my inspiration, and happiness my goal.
To my parents: for all the years of pain and tears — without you I wouldn't have made it. I hope one day I can make you proud. I love you Mom and Dad.

It's time to climb another peak, to view the light of a new horizon. I will not surpass the memories of the past. But look forward to the hidden triumphs of tomorrow.
Black Butterfly. Set the skies on fire'.
Rise up even higher
So the ancient winds of time can catch your wings.
FLY BUTTERFLY . . . Deniece Williams

RICHARD NICHOLS
May 16
23 Wellesley Street

AMC, Take me home to the Whites

You gotta take it in stride

You tell me that you need me now
You want to be my friend
John Denver

Something there is that doesn't love a wall
That sends the frozen ground swell under it
And spills the upper boulders in the sun
Robert Frost

If not for yourself, smile for me

KEM E. NOBLES
January 17
68 Clarkwood Street

Look at life as a challenge. If you do you'll do a hell of a lot better!

SARAH OH
October 24
69 Nobscot Road

The most beautiful thing we can experience is the mysterious. It is the source of all true art and science. Albert Einstein

Just as my fingers on these keys
Make music, so the self-same sounds
On my spirit make music, too. Wallace Stevens

In black ink my love may still shine bright.
Shakespeare

If you lose the ability to laugh, you lose the ability to think straight. Jerome Lawrence

JEWELL OWENS
June 24
11 Savin Street, Boston

Your hopes and your dreams are all your own . . . and you are free to follow them with strengths and talents uniquely yours, so strive to fulfill your self-desires and don't discard them at times of discouragement . . .
Yours is the power to be what you would be, for if you can imagine something, you can achieve it and if you can dream something, you can become it.
Unknown

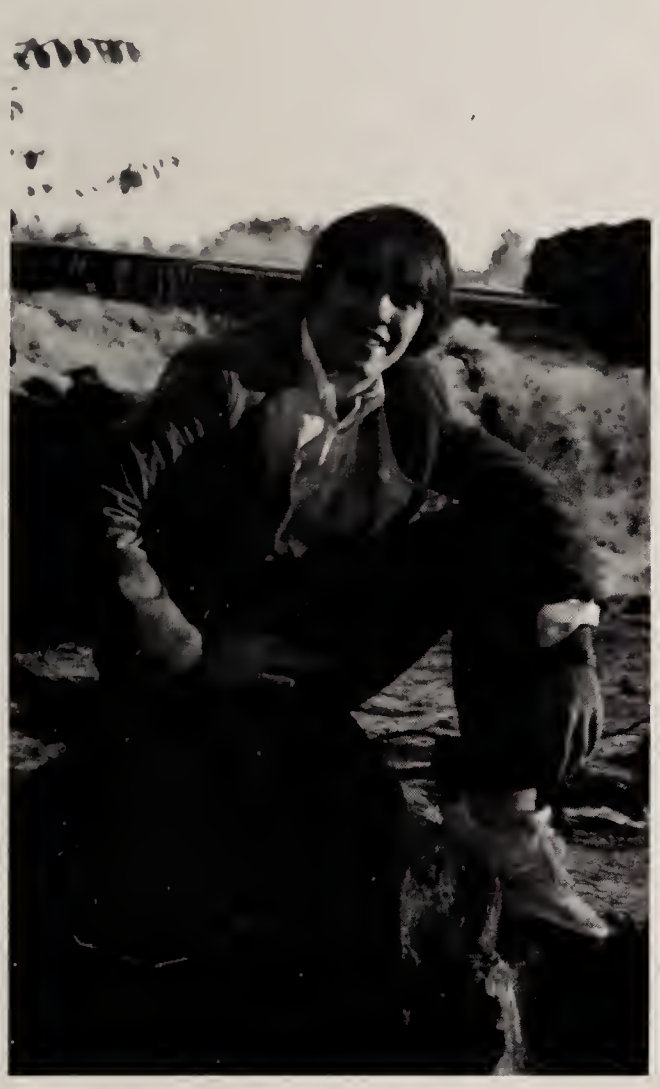
I wish and hope everybody fulfills their dreams. I'd like to send my good-bye's to: JF, PU, AT, CW, DH, JW, MO, NT, WA, PB, JP, KN, SB, GS, CD, JA, SB, DS, BM, WM, TS, AND JS.

LAUREL PALTRINERI
June 30
669 South Avenue

Pink and Black, Cool! Jeeps, John Cougar, Babies, Chinese food, bikinis, too funny, Glouster, summer '83, Tuna and pickles, Boston, PARTY! Kit Kat, "She's simply awesome", "What do I need?" 4th of July, prom, Shacacon "Is it last period yet?" Peter, Thanks for making my junior year. B.F.F. Dump trucks, you look marvelous! (Nic) "You've got a friend" Sister's Forever! Ski trip, New York, planes, GO-GO'S, Greedy, Pink/Blue, roses, Wish-n-on a star, Paul and Michael, Say, Say, Say Dudley, Paul, Steve, white 280zx, Ferrari, perms, renting movies, hospital parking, Cape, boat rides, Mr. Tubby. Mom, we've had our good times and our bad times. Let's make the rest the Best! Let's not clash and be the best of friends! Y.T.B. (C.W.C.) Never forget we're a foursome! GOOD LUCK! L.Y.F.

JOHN CHARLES PAPPAS III
July 1
12 Westerly Road

Its been very rough, but its getting easier now
Hard times are over, over for awhile
The streams are twinkling in the sun
And I'm smiling inside . . . Yoko Ono
Our life together is so precious together
We have grown — we have grown
Although our love is still special —
Let's take a chance and flyaway somewhere alone . . . John Lennon
Mom and Dad I know I've been difficult over the years and I thank you for your love.
Good luck, EG, BS, RK, KC, LK, EB, JD, JS, JA, Mr. Hollywood.
Hey! Mr. Taggart, thanx for the help — best of luck!
To my number one fan EL, — I couldn't have made it without you! Thanx for giving me the courage.



BARRY PATRAIKO November 25
82 Westland Road

Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day
To the last syllable of recorded time;
And all our yesterdays have lighted fools
The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle!
Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player,
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage
And then is heard no more. It is a tale
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing. Shakespeare

Thanks to: DP, KH, ST. MM, GG, CE, DMD
Doug; Remember the night we made the doughnuts.

DOUGLAS PATTON May 25
316 Highland Street

Everyone I've ever known has wished me well,
anyway, that's how it seems, it's hard to tell.
Maybe people only ask you how you're going
'cause that's easier than letting on how little
they care. Jackson Browne
If you choose not to decide,
you still have made a choice.
Glittering prizes and endless compromises
shatter the illusion of integrity.
Life is but a chandle, a dream must give it flame.
Rush
Half-penny, two-penny, back of the queue,
yes Mr. poor man, this means you.
Justice for money, what can you say?
We all know it's the American way. Styx

Halltalk

Probably the best part of now having five minutes with which to commute from class to class (as opposed to last year's four) is added eavesdropping time. Come on now, don't deny it — I've seen you perk up your ears at the possibility of ill-gotten gossip. Who hasn't? And after all, it's probably not really gossip — with a school as intimate as Weston just about any news is old news. Yet it's a way to pass those five minutes, and what a lot can be learned! On Monday you hear about last weekend's parties: who went where with whom, who got caught, how much so-and-so drank, who dumped whoever they had been going out with, as well as some more quietly whispered whoms and whats that you probably won't be able to catch without stepping up and asking the speaker to speak a little louder, please. Toward the middle of the week you hear about flunked tests, fights with friends or family, and undone homework assignments; nothing very thrilling happens on Thursdays. But Fridays are the days to clear the wax from your ears! Parties, dates, how much, when, where; the hallways are never quite as buzzingly alive at any other time as they are from lunchtime onwards on Fridays. Even the teachers seem to smile just a little bit more, though they do their gossiping/ eavesdropping in the teachers' lounge. There can be, it seems, no doubt about it; you learn more that is immediately applicable in five minutes in the hallway than you did all period in class.

— Karen Walker

BETH PERKINS
August 4
703 Boston Post Road

N.D., L.P., M.H., L.W., L.C., O.G., L.R., T.C., Thank you for a funky time. always remember the ski trip 83, Tex, the smurf, joystick, fred's wig sparky, crapsticks, Sacher (up down), Mcdonald's straws, basketball games, miss intelligence, spring thriller, Osterville, Hyannis, tiki port, gobots, emu, a cake in her face, Boston, fourth floor first apartment on your left, dancing, excuse me where's your cafe? Hooder, cristies with apple, bananahead, scallop, basketball at crush's, riverside, G force, babe's pizza, concerts on the common, chinese firedrills, scenes in D'angelos, We're not going to stop till we reach the top! BFF

thanks mom and dad.

JAMES NATHANIEL PETERS
69 Favre Street
October 29

If at first you don't succeed try, try again.
Unknown

To Mom & Dad, You don't have to come down to see if I'm up any more. Thanks for all your love. (I made it!)
To everyone: B.M., K.W., J.S., A.T., J.W., J.O., J.F., S.B., W.M., S.B., Thanks. Thanks METCO.
"Neither love nor terror makes one blind: indifference makes one blind." James Baldwin

"Later ya'all"

TIA ROSE POLLOCK
January 21
29 Crescent Street

You're a shining star no matter who you are.
Shining bright to see what you could truly be.
Earth Wind and Fire

To live your life in your own way,
to reach for the goals you have set for yourself,
to be what you want to be, that is success.
. . . scattered pictures of the smiles we left behind,
smiles we gave to one another for the way we were.
Rivers belong where they can ramble
Eagles belong where they can fly.
I've got to be where my spirit can run free.
Got to find my corner of the sky Pippin
The secret of life is enjoying the passage of time
Thanks for all your endless giving and love!
I love you, Mom!

JEFFREY POTTER
October 13
75 Cart Path Road

I do tend to stand on the outside sometimes, I don't know whether it's a failing or an advantage.
David Robert Jones (Bowie)

A friend may well be reckoned the masterpiece of Nature. Emerson

Don't walk in front of me, I may not follow;
Don't walk behind me, I may not lead;
Walk beside me, and be my friend.
— Thanks **Nessie**, Steve, Bob, Rich, Bunk
"What are you boys doing?" — Bowie Bound
Thanks to all who have walked me home at night.
She's uncertain if she likes him, but she knows she really loves him. — Bowie
Chance — My feelings stay the same. — I LOVE YOU.
It's cool, everybody does it. — Michael James Bunker

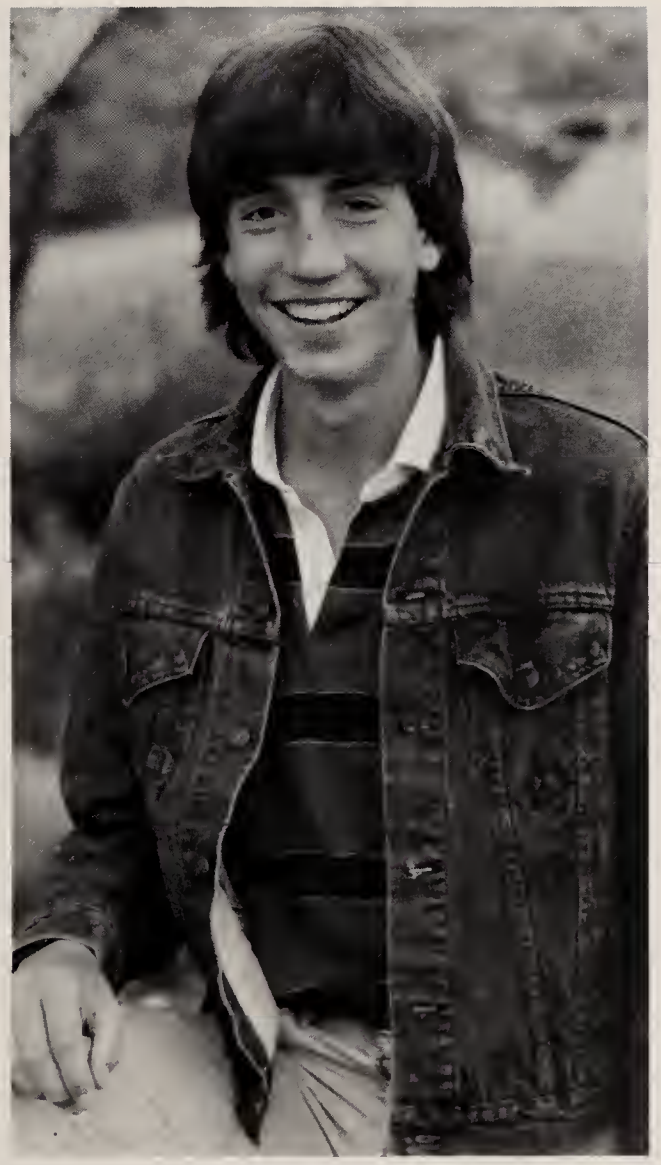
Cheers!

The tradition of the pep rally to heighten spirits for the Thanksgiving Day football game against Wayland, was once again spectacular. Mr. Taggart took on the role of M.C. Taking charge of the Festivities, he announced the band, cheerleaders, the revealing senior skit.

With the help of Mr. Beavers, Ms. Butera and Ms. Cosgrove, he proudly announced that the senior class had won the poster contest. These posters displayed such slogans as "real football players don't have necks," "85-a touch of clash," and "What do we eat? Warriors!" To top it off, the senior class won the yelling contest once again.

Next the co-captains delivered the traditional pre-game speech. This year's speech was filled with sincerity and emotion. The team, inspired by the speech and the pep rally, went on to play a challenging and exciting Thanksgiving game.

— Elise Billings



WILLIAM L. PUGHE
70 Corwood Drive — September 23

Copenhagen . . . it satisfies

Sientate en mi cara y di que me amas — Pablo

Hello, is there anybody in there?
Just nod if you can hear me,
is there anyone at home?

I turned to look but it was gone
I can not put my finger on
it now the child is grown, the dream is gone
but I have become comfortably numb. — Pink Floyd

Not till you cry, train till you die

RODNEY SCOTT RAYNOVICH
269 Conant Road — September 30

"I was having fun watching the wax grow."
— W.P.

"Stay Wide." — Coach Taylor DCL CHAMPS IN '84

Thank you R.I., C.A., R.D., and the kids at Westminster.

I am you as you are he as he is me and we are all together — The Beatles

The answer in blowin' in the wind — Bob Dylan

Your mother should know — The Beatles

JONATHAN REILLY December 1
220 Ridgeway Road

"I decided, long ago, never to walk in anyone's shadow. If I fail, if I succeed, at least I'll live 'cause I believe no matter what they take from me, they can't take away my dignity."

George Benson

"Do what we can, summer will have its flies. If we walk in the woods, we must feed mosquitos."

R.W. Emerson

"Sometimes the world's a storm. One day soon the storm will pass and all will be bright and peaceful. No more tears or pain."

Prince

THGF — N.S., S.J., B.R., B.T., E.T., H.V.H., A.W., C.C., E.B., B.K., J.M., J.R., 'sup 'da? I LUV U MC Thanks to my 'rents and my sib's

Elknit

CARLOS E. RIVERA September 23
106 Bogle Street

Almost a blaze still you don't feel the heat. It takes all you got just to stay on the beat, but you're here alone there's no one to compete. If mercy's in business I wish it for you, more than just ashes when your dreams come true.
The Grateful Dead. Thanx Lisa, LP, LD, HL, JS
Very special thanx to Mrs. Rhodes.
Forward and Fiala, Manalle and Dengosala to Steve,
His copenhagen dips, our Marley sessions, and "Reunited", will never be forgotten.
Curt man, you can keep the silver shadow so we can get to dead shows faster, Barbara Burns, and all the Pepsi in the world. DCL Champs AKEEM!
To Mom and Dad Los Quiero mas que el mundo entero.
A gordis y la pasa, suerte, besos, y no fui yo!

Flipping Frenzy

Ahhh, the smell of sausage frying, you hear the grease spattering and crackling on the grill. Pancakes are flipped and slapped and the sweet, sweet, sweet smell of syrup and butter is calling you. You don't care, you sleep. But why is your bed so hard? And who is poking you? "Oh, not the stomach, please, not the stomach!" You forgot, it's 6:30 a.m. Thanksgiving morning and you are sleeping in a fetal position on a four-foot square, white cafeteria table. Your head pounds and your stomach quivers and someone is gong to get very messy if they don't stop prodding your belly with a spatula.

In a strange way, you are proud of yourself. Wednesday night was pretty hairy. You stayed up until three o'clock, somehow remembered the Pancake Breakfast and set your alarm. After three hours of sleep someone drove you to the High School at six. You even flipped a pancake before you collapsed on your bed/table. A weak smile lights up your greenish face, it doesn't make what your body is doing. Your mind is filled with class spirit. You go back to sleep.

STUART ROONEY — June 1
7 Columbine Road

Just when you're beginning to think well
Of people, you run across somebody who
puts sugar on sliced tomatoes
Will Cupper

The art of flying depends on the ability to throw oneself at the ground and miss.
Douglas Adams

. . . that the stars are all closed, And she's buying the stairway to heaven.
Robert Plant

. . . and the compass always points to Terrapin.
Jerry Garcia

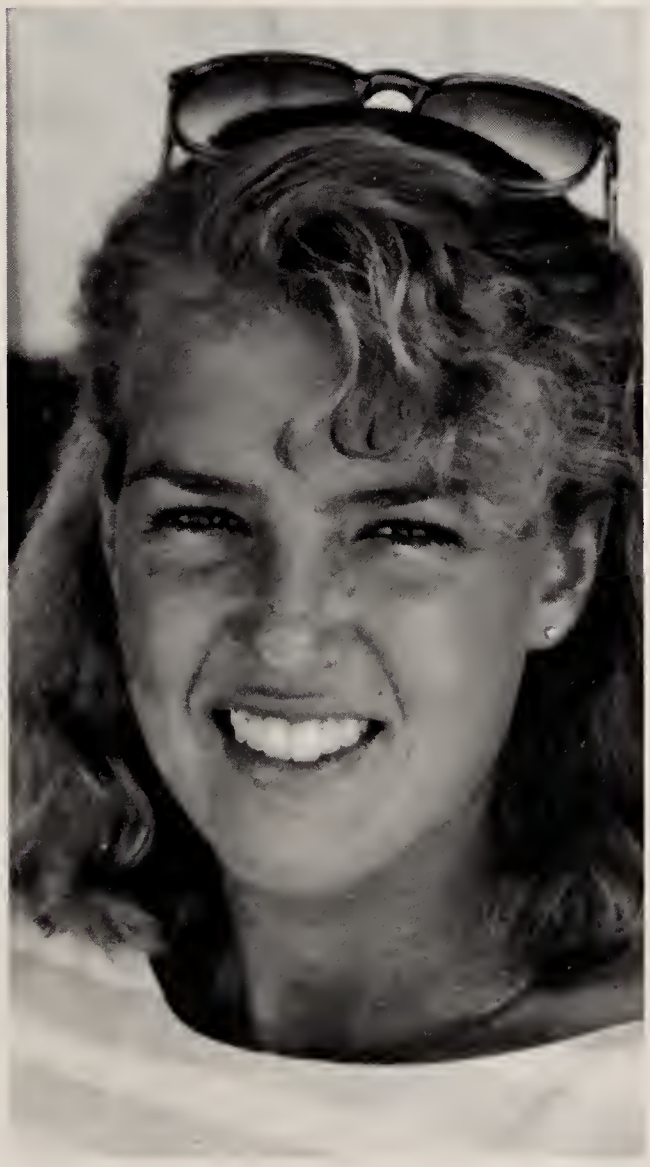
PHILIP BRADLEY ROSEN — December 4
36 Bullard Road

Be not angry that you cannot make others as you wish them to be, since you cannot make yourself as you wish to be. — Thomas A. Kemper — Thanks KS, RC

The road of life is rocky,
And you may stumble too;
So while you paint your finger,
Someone else is judging you. Bob Marley

Rich the treasure,
Sweet the pleasure —
Sweet is pleasure after pain. John Dryden

Why didn't somebody tell me the candle was dripping? Waterville '84 Thanks FW, WP, SR, PC
LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL — THE CARS
Thanks Mom & Dad! DCL Champs — Finally!



JENNIFER SIMS ROSSITER — March 10
72 Church Street

OOh end this day, show me the ocean
When shall I see the sea
May this day set me in motion
I ought to be on my way James Taylor

Two roads diverged in a wood, and I —
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.
Robert Frost

Many rivers to cross, but just
Where to begin, I'm playing for time,
There have been times I find myself
Thinking of committing some dreadful crime,
But I can't seem to find my way over.
Jimmy Cliff

MICHELLE MARIE ROULEAU — April 27
1285 Oakview Road, Long Lake, Minnesota

"Sorry folks, park's closed. Moose out front shoulda told you."
John Candy

Elizabeth — You'll never really appreciate happiness until you've known depression. Right? Thank you for all of the support, encouragement, and love. I couldn't have asked for a more loyal best friend (and roomie!) I luv you.

Stephen — God took you away from me early. But remember, when you both call me, I'll come running. Coret Carin and I both miss and love you.

Thanks tons Mom, Dad, Clare, Richard, Bro & Sis^2.

Minding the Mess

I was in the cafeteria watching the food fly and feeling more than a little sorry for Omer. Omer is one of the custodians who has to clean up after everyone spills their milks, lunches and spitoons. I wanted to interview him for the yearbook, but I was afraid he might be in a kind of a bad mood.

I was wrong. He was really nice and really helpful. "Ask whatever you want" he said. I didn't want to get too personal, so I just asked him how he liked working at Weston High.

"Well", he said, "I'm a qualified mechanic and a certified insurance consultant, but I'm working here." He went on, "I just like it better here".

That surprised me. I figured that all the janitors would have gotten complexes against snooty rich kids. "Aren't we too messy at lunch?" I asked.

"No, if the kids were clean I wouldn't have a job, right?" I was really glad he said that, one less guilt trip about growing up in the richest town in Massachusetts.

LORALEE GEORGIA RYAN June 19
11 King's Grant Road

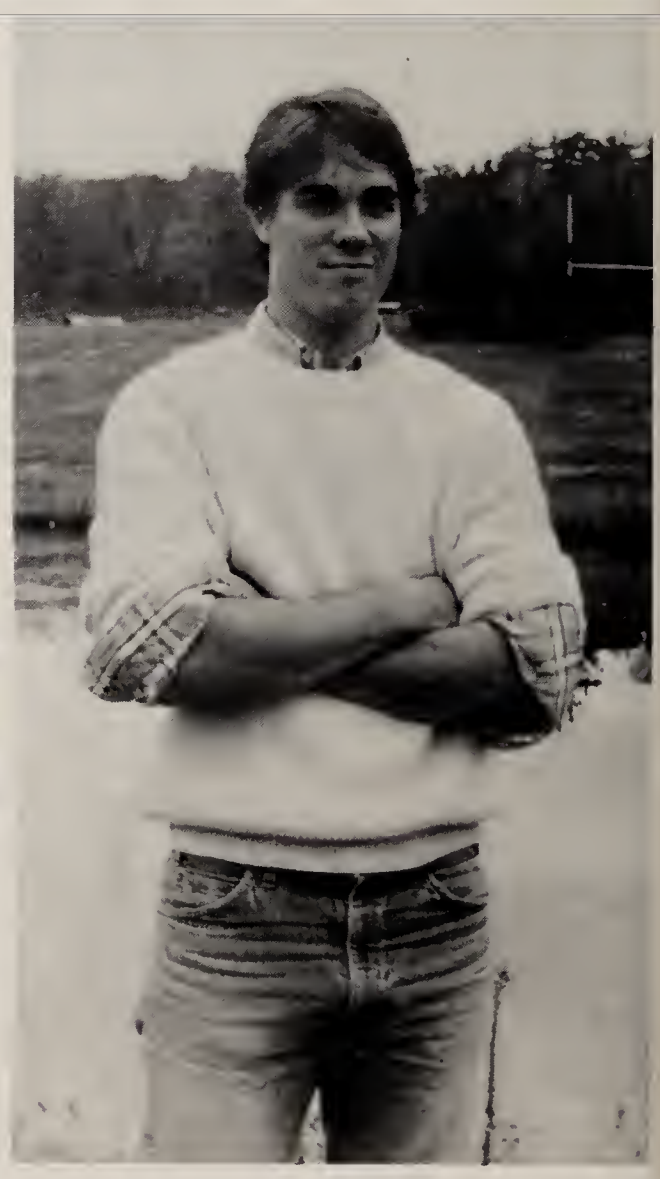
"Over the mountains
Of the moon,
Down the valley of the
shadow,
Ride, boldly Ride,"
The shade replied, —
"If you seek for Eldorado."

Edgar Allen Poe

"Believe it or not . . .

Joey Scarbury

"I can no other answer make but thanks,
and thanks, and ever thanks."



KURT RICHARD SAMOWSKI
10 Willard Road February 27

Many moons cascade one river
they light from side to side
as we cross in close proximity
like rivers our hearts entwine.

Yes

Jose I didn't really talk to
that tree. (did I)
Mike always remember the
summer of 84. (Cape Cod)
Dave I'm psyched to go skiing
this weekend.
Hi Heather
Capaira Amiga (My Best Amiga)

JOHN SANTOS
December 20

4 Stillmeadow Road

Just remember this, my girl
when you look up in the sky
you can see the stars and still not see the light
Eagles

JOAN SAVINO
November 18

286 Boston Post Road

The time has come
to ramble on. Led Zep

To "mums" thanx . . .
To Roz, QUICK!!! Ice Hockey
To K.T.K. it could have been 4 years.
M.B. #2 see yah!
Oscar, miss yah, wuv Lew!
Thanx Daddy, I wuv yah!
Mom and your seven kids too!
Preps & Bathroom Crew, see yah!
J.O.B. thanx for the Nestle!
Wuv yah Ron & Beth
C.W. watch for flying pucks!
I wuv yah, Julio 4 always.

ERIC THOMAS SCHREIBER
March 5

89 Ash Street

Our doubts are traitors,
And make us lose the good we oft might
win
By fearing to attempt.
William Shakespeare

The dreams of childhood — its airy
fables; its graceful, beautiful, humane,
impossible adornments of the world beyond:
so good to be believed in once, so good
to be remembered when outgrown.
Charles Dickens

So little done — so much to do.
Cecil John Rhodes

JULIE SCHREIBER
March 5

89 Ash Street

Nothing so much prevents our being natural as the
desire to seem so. La Rochefoucauld

Give a man a fish he eats for a day,
Teach a man to fish and he eats for a life time.
Unknown

The only way to have a friend is to be one.
Emerson

When we have not what we like, we must like what
we have. Bussy-Rabutin

HEATHER RIDER SHAMSAI
50 Buckskin Drive — September 29

Pity this busy monster, manunkind, not.
e.e. cummings
As if you could kill time without injuring eternity.
H.D. Thoreau
Reserving judgments is a matter of infinite hope.
F.S. Fitzgerald

L.H. — The Cape: Up The Creek . . . "Hey, Buddy, your ---- are showing!!" "NICE VOCABULARY!" . . . NU: "we commute" . . . FRANCE: "Amy, how do you say 'flirt' in french?" . . . I WOVE YOU!!!!
R.C. — Frigid!!! Thanx for listening to me complain.

Mummy, I love you!!! Thanks.

GLYNIS SHIELDS — May 2
494 North Avenue

And they don't really know even
what they're talkin' about
and I can't imagine what
empty heads can achieve.
Ozzy

Do you remember . . .
walking in the sand.
Aero Smith

Thanx for the good times . . . L.A., M.M., J.S. (QUICK), The "Bathroom Crew", And of course . . . Gregness (MENEMPSHA)

REBECCA ANNE SHORES
6 October Lane — August 31

One by one the sands are flowing,
One by one the moments fall;
Some are coming, some are going:
Do not strive to grasp them all.
Adelaide A. Proctor

The moments may be temporary,
but the memory is forever:
MD: Here's to a successful business, watch out for the wounded (jocks) — Send me forget-me-nots, help me to remember. Good Luck!!
SE: Think of the possibilities! Do you have your key?! How come nothing is happening?
Alligator — . . . I can't remember, If we couldn't laugh we would have gone insane. Good Luck!!

KAREN JOY SLIFKA — March 9
11 Tamarack Road

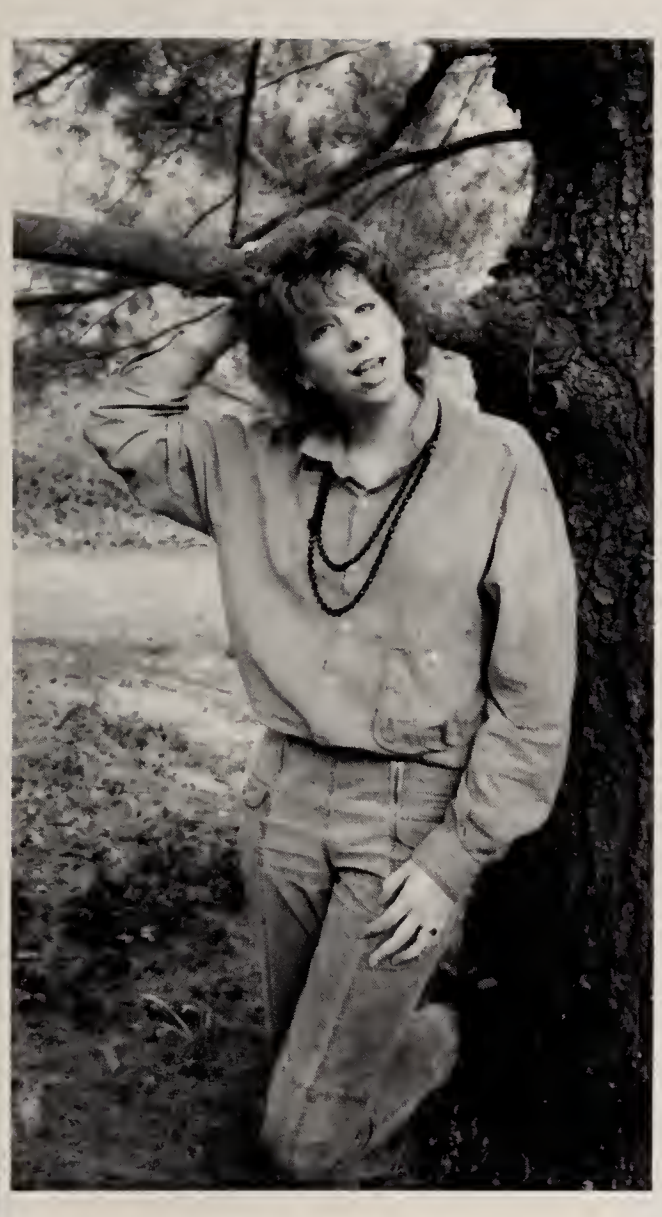
A friend is someone who knows all about you, but likes you anyway. Thanks PS, BR, RM, PL, RC, KL, JW

If you love something, set it free.
If it comes back to you, it's yours.
If it doesn't it was never meant to be.

Normality distorts reality.

I'd rather be the best me I can be,
than just a copy of someone else.

If there were never any rain,
there would never be a rainbow.



AMANDA JANE SMITH — March 9
23 Rolling Lane

The world belongs to the enthusiast who keeps cool

Unknown

Today you're happy? Can't figure it out?
What's the salvation?
Go shopping!

Arthur Miller

J.T. — Did you know opposites attract? FOR REAL!

MANS

DAVID EDWIN SMITH — October 8
136 Sudbury Road

If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it s because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears, how ever measured or far away. Henry David Thoreau

You can't get what you want, 'till you know what you want. Joe Jackson

The Home Front

Families are the subject most overlooked in high school yearbooks. Although it is obvious we wouldn't be here without them, they are rarely acknowledged, save for the occasional "Thanks Mom and Dad" in a senior quote. Yet who has more influence over us, be it for good or bad?

We learn in social science the debates between environment and genetics. But there can be no debate when looking at high school students. If we hate and despise our parents, and at times even the best of us do, they drive us in the opposite direction of whatever it is they want for us. If there is respect and love between our parents and ourselves, we can be ourselves without fear; we can face that infamous "peer pressure" with a better sense of humor, and with more of a sense of what is right and what is wrong for ourselves.

No matter how much we may deny it, the influence family exerts over our lives is immense. How many times has homework been left undone, or tests unstudied for, because of family problems. On the other hand, solace can be found within the family. With few exceptions, we wake up every morning to family and go to sleep at night to the same. We are in our most impressionable, most vulnerable periods during the high school years. It is then that families can be the deciding factor in whether we work for goals or seem to have no direction at all.

For some luckly teenagers, family relationships are one of the best parts of their lives. And unlike the majority of high school relationships, these solid family ties can be leaned on for the rest of their lives. For the rest of the teenagers who are not so blessed, solace can be taken from the promise of freedom after high school graduation.

— Anonymous

DAVID STANLY SPENCER October 2
12 Myles Standish Road

Your painted smile hides you still while you search yourself within, yesterday and tomorrow's found fused as one upon solid ground.

The Moody Blues

I'm steppin out, I'm moving on, I'm gonna see the world, like a rollin' stone. I'm gonna be some-body-oh I'm steppin' out.

E.L.O.

Goodbye J.B., C.D., J.T. and A.S., M.B., J.M., K.S., C.B. — what would me and J.C. do without you K.W. — my buddy, Saturday nights at the dise with D.M. and H.G., 88.9 thanks for the good times Skiing with K.S., J.M., D.M., Sugarbush, Bear, and especially J.C. — I love you — tell me in a month well guys we made it. we're out of here, Goodluck!

ROBERT STEWART December 27
86 Concord Road

"Best of all . . . it was free."

D. Letterman

"I believe flogging has three G's" OPUS

"Dorchester . . . Wicked." J. Potter

"I may be a little wacky, but never silly!"

M. Bunker

"Thanks to Jeff and Stephen, for making it all so nutty!"

"It never got weird enough for me." B. Murray

"Eat, drink, and be exclusive" — The Prep Handbook

JENNY STICHWEH July 3
118 Deer Path Lane

Our memories of yesterday will last a lifetime,
We'll take the best, forget the rest and someday
We'll find these are the best of times.

Styx

The laughter and the memories will be treasured forever — *AB*, HS, MM, GH . . . Smooch, "thank you" — NCHS — looking through the yrbk "you cutie" . . .
Thanks for everything mom & dad, Lisa & Kathy

MANILA ANNE STRINGER January 25
31 Cart Path Road

If life seems jolly rotten,
there's something you've forgotten,
and that's to laugh and smile and
dance and sing! — Monte Python

Lara: someday our kids will be best friends.
Liz: your time has come to shine; be bright!
Steph: Heaven help the yankee that crosses your path. — Rhett

Thanks to: the party squad, JR, BV, & JD mom for your funky jewelry, & dad for your groovy records. Good luck Rob, you budding radical!

I wanna kiss your pineapple! — the B-52's

Culture Shock

Exchange students are usually crazy. Why? I do not know . . . I am one of them!

I came here because I always want to introduce changes in my life. There are different reasons to participate in an exchange program, and I am sure one of them is it not: "To learn English"! HA HA HA. Now **that's crazy.**

I really wanted to come here, but when I was still in Spain, at home, and I knew I was coming here, honestly I felt too bad. I began to like all those things I never liked about my country, my culture, and my family and friends.

But now that I am here, I am the happiest person of all the World!

It is interesting and funny, although hard, really hard, in the beginning. I will always remember my first day at school. I understood about thirty percent of all that people said. Probably you are wondering whether I was nervous then: I thought I was going to die! I always answered "I don't know" because I really didn't know what they were talking about!

Things aren't going perfectly now, but I guess things will go even better as time passes by. Don't you think so? Wish me good luck!

— Sara Bodia Villaseca

PAULA SULLIVAN

January 19

36 River Road

This is the place where
we must sever . . .
You go thousands of
miles my friend, once forever,
Like the floating clouds
we drift apart,
The sunset linger like
the feelings of my heart.

Li Pai 8th century poet

Es tan corto el amor y tan largo el olvido.

Neruda

To the FAMILY I love you all — Mom & Dad — Mike, Julie, Brian and of course, SPRINGSTEEN

JIMMY SUMMERS

February 11

9 Chamberlain Street

Your world is as big as you make it.
I know, for I used to abide
In the narrowest nest in a corner,
My wings pressing close to my side.

But I sighted the distant horizon
Where the sky line encircled the sea
And I throbbed with a burning desire
To travel this immensity.

I battened the cordons around me
And cradled my wings on the breeze
Then soared to the uttermost reaches
With rapture, with power, with ease!

Georgia Douglas Johnson

KAREN SWAIN September 15
12 Ellis Road

How do you have good ideas?
"Have lots of ideas and throw away the bad ones."
Linus Pauling
"Humbug there undoubtedly is about all religions; where there is light there is also shadow."
Gandhi
"Begin: to begin is half the work."
Ausonius
To soar is to catch a flight of the spirit;
"The lift is up where we belong . . . "
An Officer and a Gentlemen

Thanks to Mom and Dad, Ken and Jeff, Paula, Steff, Erick, Kam and Heidi.
M.I.T.S.A. rules!

REBECCA SZEKELY March 6
141 Merriam Street

Every child is an Artist, the problem is how to remain an artist once he grow up.
— Pablo Picasso

We are the stuff that dreams are made of —
Shakespeare

Good Luck!

Special thanks to J.F. — a smile is worth a million

All Night Long

Congratulations! You have just finished your first all-nighter. Your motive was undoubtably the term paper which you put off until the week-end before; you partied that weekend away anyhow.

Outwardly you look (almost) fine. Most people must take your word that you just stayed up all night. Still, there's something wrong with your attire; maybe your socks don't match. Before homeroom you bump into at least three people and utter a dreary ". . . sorry . . . " each time. You become part of the furniture and your homeroom teacher doesn't notice you — you are marked absent — you don't hear him calling. All is calm; all is bright.

You try to radiate confidence as you enter your first class while simultaneously telling everybody that you didn't sleep a wink. People have to believe you; that desparate confidence is a sure sign of an all-nighter. For the first twenty minutes of class you are alert and perky; within half an hour you are fast asleep. Your neighbor bats your head into your desk and says a hastily cheerful, "Good morning!" You grunt, "Uh-huh," realize where you are, and stare at a dozen people who stare in turn at your bleary eyes.

At the end of class you are rudely awakened by your other neighbor, and you leave class. The between-period crush attacks you in the hallway until you arrive late to your next class. You wish you were home in bed with your teddy and have every regret in the world for coming to school.

Lunch time comes and you accept the vaguely unfamiliar faces til it hits you that you're eating during the wrong period. You pass the nurse's office in a daze and are tempted. You resist the temptation weakly but wind up in the nurse's office anyway; some unseen force has drawn you there. Within seconds, your are blissfully asleep.

Andrew Lee

ELAINE DIANA THEODORE April 16
105 Bradford Road

So what if I love each sparkle, and each spangle, why not try to see life from a different angle?
I face life though it's sometimes sweet, sometimes bitter; I face life with a little guts and lots of glitter! La Cage Aux Folles
It all began when I realized from my window I could only see a piece of sky . . . the time had come to try my wings though at any moment I might fall, though it's safer to stay on the ground, sometimes where danger lies, the sweetest of pleasures are found . . . what's wrong with wanting more, if you can fly then soar; with all there is, why settle for just a piece of the sky! Yentl
Don't dream it — be it. Rocky Horror
H — I think I'll miss you most of all — Wizard of Oz

APRIL MADELINE THOMAS
14 Mallon Road February 26

Into the dark arena I came, searching for what you always kept from me. And you watched from the shadow, laughing through the cold blackness.
Your sword hard upon my need. And darkness piled upon darkness until the very blackness of it made light.
Light that caught you in my rebellious glare.
Perhaps you might have escaped were it not for your fear. Gordon Parks

Best Wishes to: The Bathroom Crew
Special Wishes to: J.W., K.D., L.M., G.S., C.W., J.O.

LOVE YA! Mom Dad & Chris B.
For without you the battle would be a losing fight.

BRUCE HALE THURSTON May 29
10 Fiske Lane

You know you ought to slow down — you've been working too hard and that's a fact.
Sit back and relax awhile, take some time to laugh and smile.
It seems we never take the time to do all the things we want to.
Now we can do it. Take the time. Do it right.
— The S.O.S. Band
If you wake up and don't want to smile.
If it takes just a little while,
Open your eyes and look at the day,
You'll see things in a different way.
— Fleetwood Mac
I hate quotations. Tell me what you know.
— Ralph Waldo Emerson

STEPHEN BRYAN TRIER February 1
119 Pine Street

Anyone can do anything if they hold the right card. So I'm thinking about my life now. I'm thinking very hard.
The Who

Whatever you can do, or dream you can do, Begin it; Boldness has genius, power and magic in it.
Unknown

Regrettable Responsibilities

"So what are we doing today?"
"Not much. I have to work".
Familiar words to all high school students, they can wreck an afternoon or an evening or even a weekend. Job choices are wide — cashier, waitress, dietaide, babysitter, secretary, yard-cleaners, produce-man, gas-pumper — and the reasons diverse — cash shortage, boredom, necessity, threats from parents, work/study programs. But in the end it all boils down to a fair amount of drudgery.

No matter how much you like your job, or much it pays (and it probably isn't a lot), there is something lacking when it starts getting dark outside. No matter that if you were free you would probably be home watching T.V. or staring at all the homework that you know you'll never do; it's different with a job.

There's the responsibility along with the paycheck; and unlike the check, it doesn't come just once a week. You have got to be somewhere at a certain time; maybe yu have got to dress a certain way or smile a certain noxious smile to show that you're actually not just another juvenile delinquent. But whether or not you like your job, and whether or not the hours rot, there's always the reward, that best part of working — the feeling of a job well done.

JOHN TULI — July 10
60 North Avenue

Hold onto your spirit, for without spirit you are nothing. Hold onto your dreams, for with dreams you can be anything.
Unknown

The only promises I've known to be true are the promises made from the heart.

Take it all the way! JCM

Modern apathetics we've got plenty of nothing to say. T.
Ridicule is nothing to be scared of. A.A.
Thanks much — You know who you are.
Crying parents tell their children, if you survive don't do as we did. The Fixx

ALAN R. URELL, JR. — April 24
12 Whitney Tavern Road

When you don't know
Where you are going
Any road will get you there

You can observe a lot by watching. Yogi Berra

Thank you mom and dad, and Miss Beirer
Thank you Miss Thompson
Goodbye everybody hope to see you later in life. I hope we all make it in the years ahead of us.

HEATHER LEE VAN HOLLAND

September 2

336 South Avenue

Whoever said that money can't buy happiness doesn't know where to shop. anonymous
It is strange how oftentimes the air speaks, we are sane as long as we hear voices when there are none. We are insane when we hear nothing and worse, we are deaf. C. Miller
A finale isn't always the best song, but the last. C. Miller
C'mon in Elaine, the water is fine — but watch out for the piranah! — I.A.D.S.
ET and BT — my best buddies, I love you both.
Thank you Mom, Dad and Ted for all your love and support.
And now the memories begin — I'm finnish.

LEE VILLAS

December 7

17 Greenridge Road

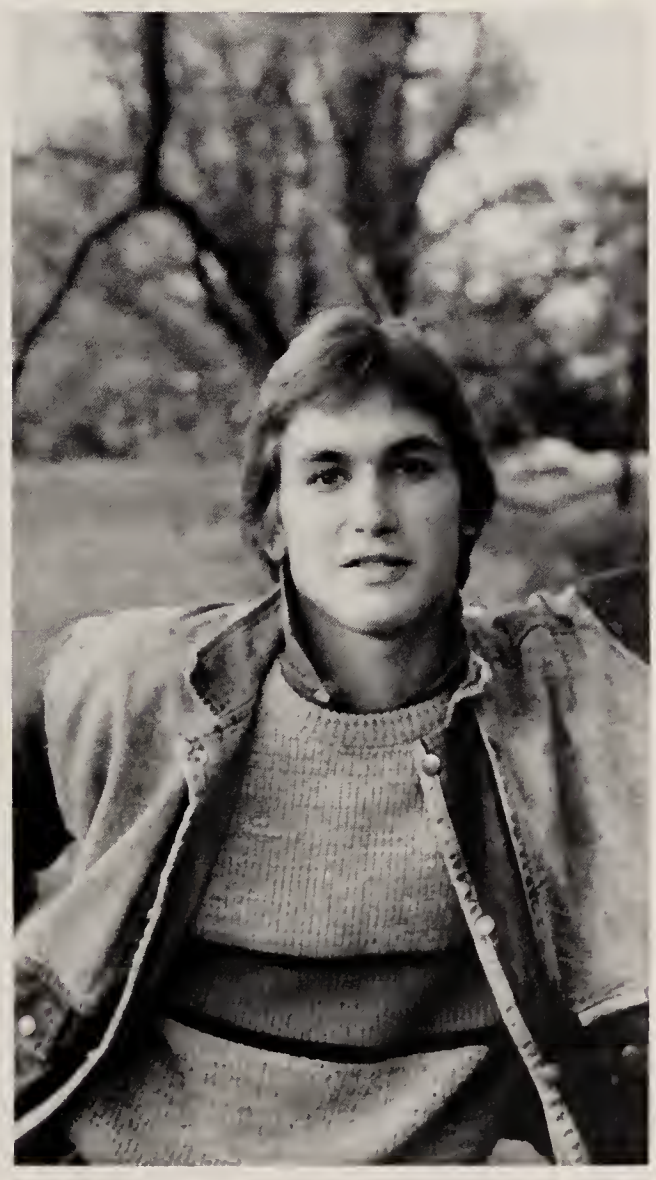
Hey little girl standing on the corner, today's your lucky day for sure, alright, me and my buddy, we're from New York City, we got $200, we want to rock all night.

If dreams came true, aww wouldn't that be nice.

Everything dies baby that's a fact, but maybe everything that dies someday comes back.

Good Luck M.V., P.K., B.W., D.F. and all the homeboys. Mare — It saved lives.

Some day we'll look back on this and it will all seem funny. Bruce Springsteen



BETSY J. VINING

May 12

15 Nobscot Road

Why can't we understand
That the whole world wants to live?
With so many reaching out
Is love so hard to give?

Lionel Richie

Piglet sidled up to Pooh from behind.
"Pooh!" he whispered.
"Yes Piglet?"
"Nothing, "said Piglet taking Pooh's paw.
"I just wanted to be sure of you."

A.A. Milne

1/3 of Jose, Ish and Juan

MATTHEW P. VLACHOS

September 16

426 Conant Road

The music starts and you begin to feel it. Something inside you just clicks and you're gone. It's like you're somebody else for a second. Some nights I can't wait, just so I can disappear.

Mary — It's so easy to blow — up your problems, it's so easy to play — up your breakdowns — CARS I'll be there to protect you with an unselfish love that respects you — JACKSON " . . . I'm not like other guys" MJ — Later, Tough Boys — Kak, Lee, Dough. You need a con.
No one is going to catch me, lady, and make me a man. I want always to be a little boy and to have fun. To live would be an awfully big adventure.

Peter Pan

Thanks Mom and Dad for everything. Love ya Uggy.

SABINE WERNER — January 31

Rombas, France

"Le Bonheur est un parfum que l'on ne peut repandre sur autrui sans en faire rejaillir quelques gouttes sur soi-mene . . ."

JANINE RENEE WEST — February 2

74 Lyndhurst Street

"Life isn't always fair. There are times when confrontation seems to be the only way to clear the air. At times like that, how you feel about yourself can make all the difference in the world." unknown

MOM & DAD I MADE IT #5 — LOVE YA!

Dad, no more 6:45 bus runs, thanks.

Growing up can be painful, but not when you have a family like mine. Thanks. A.T. we've come a long way & we're still kickin. Good luck fellow seniors. Thanks to METCO & MS. Silva we made it!!!! KBB, AMJ, MAC, BJC, LMJ, RLW, NCC — I know it's a long road ahead but I know I will be on that road trying to lead the way. Love ya, Aunty Nina.

ANDREW H. WHEELOCK — January 27

19 Pond Brook Circle

"Life is too short, live it to its full potential . . . but don't hurt yourself"

"It is a most important lesson, to take people for what they are, as one accepts thorns with a rose, so that they may display their ture colors, uninhibited."

"This life that you have isn't a trial run, play your best, but don't be ashamed to accept second place."

"Remember fondly the enjoyable, but be wary not to forget the lessons that you have learned."

KATHRYN (K.C.) WILDER — December 2

73 Deer Path Lane

For yesterday is but a dream
and tomorrow is only a vision,
but today well lived makes
every tomorrow a vision of hope.
The SUFI, 1200 B.C.

Now I've been smiling lately
thinking about the good times to come and
I believe it could be something good has begun.
Cat Stevens

U. i would die 4 U.
Prince

Thanks Mom, Dad, family and friends. I love you!

AMY ALDEN WILLIAMS — June 10
683 Boston Post Road

Is it so small a thing to have enjoyed the sun, to have lived light in the spring?

Matthew Arnold

I heard the knock on my door
I heard the ring of the bell
I got the letter, but I couldn't go.
So many thoughts in my head, so many places to be so many faces that I long to see.

Styx

Dare to be different.

CB — JM; 'quita — "hi neighbor"

Elknit

BRIAN WILLIAMS — November 30
39 Bradyll Road

You look marvelous.

Fernando Llamas

It's been fun boys, see you around.

Applications = Aggravations

Peer recomendations, teacher recomendations, guidance counselors reports; doesn't all this sound familiar? College applications, what a bummer. It's senior year, Christmas vacation. We should all be on the slopes of Stratton, or on the beach at Club Med, but nooooo! A few supposedly important people who get paid to judge our abilities and talents subtly force us to stay in and grind out a few essays and applications.

But that's O.K. because once it's over with, no more work, right? Come April 15, we can stop thinking about it, sit back, relax and fail a few more second semester courses. In fact, you don't have to worry at all until September when we actually have to go to the places that accepted us. (They give homework in college, too).

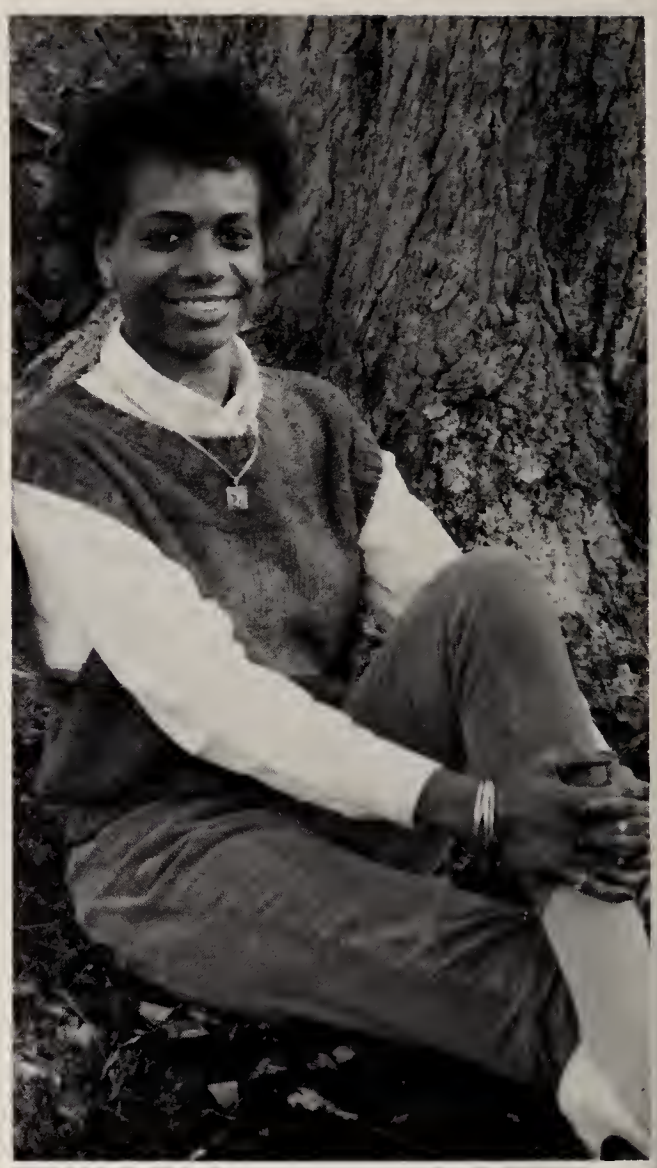
— Jeff Potter

MIKE WILLIAMS
August 8
39 Bradyll Road

It isn't what we do that make us different, it's the way we do it.

I don't study but I auto.

Me



CELESTE WILSON
January 17
58 Colonial Avenue

There a brand new day before me
And a chance to start a new. In
Shiney hours waiting with much For me
To do. There's a blue sky up above
me in sunlight thru the trees.
Nobody should grow weary with
gifts as great as these.

Phillip V. Tarver

To all my special friends at Weston High.
Thank you: N.T. M.O. A.T. S.B. S.B. J.E. B.M. J.P. K.N. L.P. M.U. P.U. D.H. B.M. R.M. Mrs. Kenyon.
Extra special Thanks to: Ma, Nana, Aunt Lynne, Phillip T. Love ya!

ELIZABETH N. WOOD
November 1
140 Cherrybrook Road

I'm so excited! Midget Ville. I'm 17 I don't . . . ! Blue Jean Party. Pickles — Relish. Twins forever. Toga Party. Boston Bound. Memorial Weekend. Tilly. Porche 944/Mazda RX7. Is it time to party yet? Hogans. Hi my name is Liz! Rug burns. Bet by 18. Who's going to drive you home this morning? Dan. Riverside — Liz this isn't a one way road. Back rubs 12/25 I'll never forget the past three years, you're a hard habit to break, love you! Friends at D.H. I missed you, but never forgot you. Shawn and Wendy thanks for everything (BFF). Lee K. you made my sophomore year. David R. thanks for the junior prom R.I. I ain't missin' you! Mom and Dad I made it, but this isn't a ending just a new beginning. It smells like donuts in here. FRIENDS FOREVER!

JEANINE ZEITVOGEL
December 16
161 Winter Street

There is a way of living that has a certain grace and beauty. It is not a race for what has come before. There is a depth and quality of experience that is lived and felt, a recognition of what is truly meaningful. These are the feelings I would like my work to inspire. This the quality of life that I believe in.

Ralph Lauren

The Lord is my shade, is the shade upon my right hand and the sun shall not smite me by day, nor the moon by night. Blessed is the man who loves the Lord.

Unknown

Presidential Pressures

The two newscasters in their navy blue blazers, the beach bums who sauntered into the gym on the first day of school and the co-presidents of the Student Council are all the same people. Elise and Jon are there leading the dances, clothing drives, and various festivals that the pair of seniors have indulged in during their '84-'85 year in office.

It's projects like student advisory meetings on Thursday mornings at 7:15 am, tedious jobs of searching through junk mail and traumatic encounters trying to avoid the "red tape" that go along with the position. They're not complaining by any means. It's a terrific advantage when you can weasel your way out of Physics class simply by using the excuse of "urgent Student Council business".

A tough job? You bet, but they love it. What's next, after senior year? President of the United States — co-Presidents that is!

CHRISTINA DAVIS — February 17
21 Raynor Circle

"To be the best person I can possibly be,
exercising my potential to the fullest, being free
Living a life of happiness, being me."

Thank you to everyone who supported me and my decision in graduating early.

Good-bye to all members of the class of 1986.
A special farewell to R.M. and METCO students.

KAREN WALKER — December 10
25 Westland Road

The sky's gone out — the sky, the sky — The sky's gone out! — Bauhaus

See how the fire flares up again!
How nicely I burn — Rimbaud

Things have learnt to walk that ought to crawl. — H.P. Lovecraft

Play it faster — Minor Threat

Haven't you got anything to say? — Jeffrey Lee Pierce

MAR (O/R): Werden wir Helden — Fur einen Tag
YSB: laugh when they tear the pictures from your wall, put more up instead.

Peter Agnello
Greg Aharonian
Wendy Ahman

Will Allen
Stephen Aserkoff
Young Sue Bae

Rosie Baghdady
Andrea Baker
Heidi Benjamin

Eric Berg
Michael Bergenheim
Jessica Berkowitz

Adam Berman
Cathy Birgeneau
Jenny Blair
Greg Blatt
Cathy Boosales
Katie Boucher

Brenda Bouvier
Linda Bowermaster
Genevra Buchanan
Carolyn Cacciatore
Scott Cail
Tom Callahan

Joseph Campbell
Andy Canellos
Matt Cassarino
Leslie Catlin
Betsey Chace
Cathy Chong

Brian Cleary
Rob Cleary
Tracey Clifford
Dan Cohen
Julie Connelly
Doug Cook

Richard Cook
Glenn Cort
Karin Cotter

Carsten Couchouron
Jim Cronin
John Daley

Joanna Daly
Leslie Davidson
Tom Davidson
Christina Davis
Neil Day
Heather Delaney

Even thos
v how to make
lo know how to
last of the year
ass bash at one of
wn at the Cape.
er the trauma of
e auditorium for
the assemblies,
tings; especially
purs

Kathy Den
Rosemary Donovan
Lisa Dudley
Ross Duhaime
Kevin Durkin
Deryl Emerson

Chris Evans
Marcelo Fagundes
Rob Fallon
Kathleen Fawcett
Amy Field
Andrea Floyd

Jenny Foley

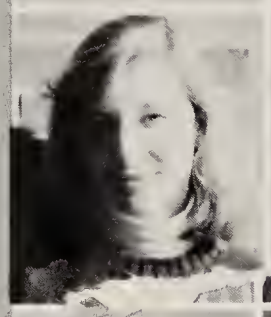
Charlie Galligan

Rob Gee

Donna Gefter
Dan Gilman
Mark Gowan

John Grainger
Dwight Griffith
Jeff Hallahan

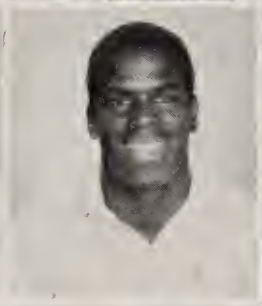
Laura Harmon
John Harrison
Brad Hathaway



Dionne Herring
Kent High
Chris Holmquis

Chip Jackson
David Irving
Arlene Hong

Vasant Jayasankar
Craig Johnson
Doug Johnson



Dietrich Jones
Joci Jones
Helen Kahn
Gretchen Kamp
Michael Kaplan
Scott Karchmer

Jody Karofsky
Paul Katsikaris
Scott Keery
Russell Kirshy
Peter Kleim
James Latham

Surviving

"It's okay . . . I'll do better next term . . . Colleges like improvement, don't they?"

Resounding throughout junior year, these words usually follow laughter or hysterical tears, and sometimes both. This is perhaps the toughest year of all; we have to deal with PSATs, SATs, Achievements; with intensely heavy course loads; with that impending sense of doom that grows stronger as senior year approaches. As a junior, you're in an awkward position; old enough to be an upperclassman and rag on those below you, but not yet in the favored position of senior and not yet legally susceptible to senioritis. Because of this, every paper, every test, every extra homework assignment weighs heavily on the bowed shoulders of the sickly members of the junior class. However, there are compensations. Even though no one in our class quite knew how to make High Honors first term, we do know how to throw a party. And for the last of the year we'll be having a huge all-class bash at one of our classmate's houses down at the Cape. By then we'll have gotten over the trauma of having assigned seats in the auditorium for assemblies. More fun than the assemblies, though, are our class meetings; especially the unforgettable trivial pursuit meeting with munchkins for prizes!!

Then there's our junior prom — the best ever — which will have taken place on the night of Saturday, April 27th. The theme of our prom will be a Roaring Twenties' Nightclub/Speakeasy. With this exciting semi-modern theme (the 20's were wild times), the prom of the class of '86 promises to be the best ever.

All in all — and I haven't even mentioned our wild ski trips and equally wild parties — the class of '86 is and will be surviving our junior year, and looking forward to senior year — the best part of high school.

Matt Lawrence
Stacy LeBaron
Karen Leibowitz
Andy Lewis
Becky Lien
Jeff Logan

Jim Logan
Missy Long
Stephen Mallett
David Manning
Caroline Marple
Riller Marshall

Lisa Mazzotta
Austin McClintock
Mark McClintock
Andy Melone
Maria Mercuri
Lynne Meterparel

Rob Miller
Damon Movitz
Doug Nahigian
Julie Nemrow
Kuong Noan
Thuyen Nguyen

Suzy North
Heidi Norton
Erica Noymer
Kristen O'Keefe
Michelle Owens
John Palmer

Cheryl Paltrineri
Gordon Pan
Nick Papastravros
Paul Pappas
Laura Paresky
Monique Penta

Steve Perilli
Steve Perron
Caroly Peters
Steve Pollock
Julie Raphael
Elizabeth Ray

David Retik

Scott Rockart

Catherine Rosa

David Ross
Michele Roy

Leigh Ryan
Matt Sacher

Evan Salke
Debbie Saltz

Alyce Santos
Scott Savitz
Jill Slagle
Bobby Sommers
Missy Sperber
Linda Stevens

Richard Strachan
Jon Strimling
Michelle Sullivan
Sarah Sullivan
Lydecke Sweet
Nardella Thomas

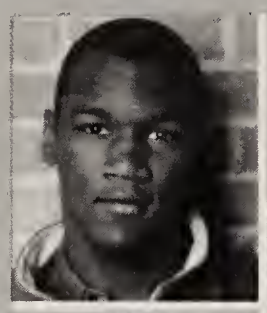
Curtis Trousdale
Kurt Upham
Marvin Upshaw
David Urell
Jen Waldron
Karen Walker

Andy Walton
Andrea Wang
Ron Watson
Will Weisman
Chris Wilson
David Wilson

Missy Wolfson
Laura Woodward
Tom Wooters

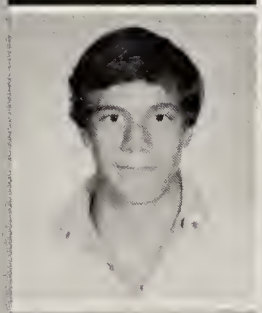
Missing: Sara Badia-Villaeca, Josh Jancourtz, Steve Kenosian, Keith Ward, and Chris Watson.

Keith Abbott
Alyssa Agranat
Darrell Akins



Julia Anathan
Jon Anderson
Tina Anderson

Gerald Autler
Amy Barnett
Andrea Barry

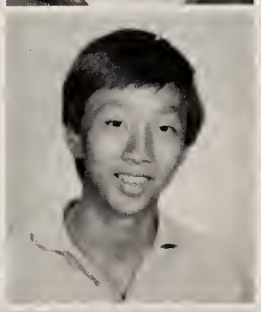


Dean Bellissimo
Anthony Benotti
Sam Benson

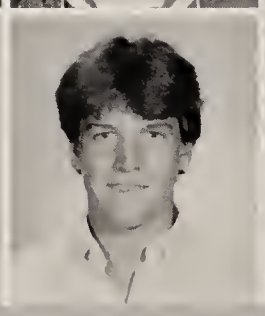
Sarah Billings
Linda Birkenstock
Anne Boyle
Mark Brill
Molly Brooks
Barry Brountas

Paul Browne
Rebecca Browning
Christopher Bunker
Laura Cahaly
Sharon Cahaly
James Campisano

William Campos
Peter Casey
Kevin Chin
Leah Ciappenelli
John Claiborne
Lisa Cohen



Kathleen Coller
Ted Connolly
Traci Cosgrove
Lisa Cosimi
Kenny Crane
Liz Cunier



Shaw Cutler
Liza Danforth
Christopher Davis
Jill Davis
Megan DeChristopher
Peter Diggens

Tracey Draeger
Jenny Epstein
Tricia Farina
Tony Fiore
Peter Fishman
Johanna Foster

Jon Freidberg
Rhys Gibson
Gail Glazerman
Adam Goldberg
Max Goldberg
Bethany Gosule

Alexander Grant
Douglas Gray
Chris Grinnell
Alexander Gryska
Ronald Gupton
Elizabeth Gwozdz

Susan Haas
Elizabeth Hablow
Andrew Hamm
Glenn Haufler
Richard Hepert
Arlene Henry

Jenny Hester
Colin Higgins

Renee Hill
Thomas Holmes

Kara Houde
Clifton Howard

Jennifer Howe
Ilana Howland
Beth Huizenga

Sarah Hunt
Michelle Israel
Greg Jackson

Peter Jacobson
Elise Jakabhazy
Laurie Jefferson

Shawn Johnson
Jodi Jones
Nigel Jones

Rob Josephs
Joel Kaplan
James Karami

Stefanie Karchmer
James Katz
Janet Kerwin

Christina Kilayko
Nicole Kondi
Igor Korik
Carye Lawrence
Hannah Lawrence
David Lee

Donna Lee
Joey Levin
Katherine Lewis
Peter Lin-Marcus
Danny Lind
Chris Lindsay

Making the Middle

Do you remember sophomore year, or is it kind of hazy? That's part of the problem that sophomores have to live with; there is very little to distinguish the time spent in the tenth grade from an uneventful year between being a freshman and being a Junior. The glitter of high school has worn off by now, in fact, by sophomore year you're completely bored with high school. Everyone in school classifies you with the freshman because you can't drive yourself anywhere, you are still short, you must be home by 11:30 or 12:00. You probably haven't yet broken your parents by sophomore year; they still think of you as an eighth grader with heightened potential for getting in trouble.

There is only one thing that can save sophomore year from being a waste of time, and that is your classmates. School is harsh, of course, and everyone tells you that it is just going to get harsher ("Junior year, most important year of your life etc.") Through it all, though, this year's sophomores are pretty close-knit, and are having a good year.

Just like any other class, the class of '87 is cliquey. However, everyone has a niche in this class, friends to be comfortable with and to talk with. That's another good thing about the class of '87; talking. It's cool to have a mind in this year's tenth grade class. There are a lot of kids who have a lot to say when given the chance and they are a lot of fun to talk to. I think that's why despite all of the obstacles against them, like the lack of cars or money or "welcomeness" at parties, when the sophomores do get together, I've heard they have a really good time. And that's what it's all about.

Sarah Lindsay
Roanna London
Jenny Long
Patrick Lynch
James MacDonald
Shelia MacDonnell

Sandra Marckini
Jennifer Martin
Peter Martino
Lesley Mazzotta
Kerry McCormack
Curtis McCracken

Jon McLaughlin
Angus McQuilken
Maura McShane
Thais Messina
SueYoung Min
Sara Morrison

Stephen Mosher
Valerie Mulhern
Hamm Munnell
Todd Munson
Wade Munson
Robert Nagi

Keith Newstadt
Whitney Old
Kristin Owens
Mary Pakenham-Walsh
Jennifer Paris
Adam Parker

Liz Peatman
Bobby Potterton
Jonathan Rankin
Mark Reny
Brad Rice
Anne-Elizabeth Riis

Jon Rittenberg
Haven Robinson
Danny Rolde
Eric Rosen
Lisa Rossiter
Stephen Sacher

Christina Safiol

Elizabeth Sallinger

Heather Samowski

Jayne Savino
Jill Scott
Neha Shah

Regina Sherman
Cassie Smart
Sarah Smith

Tina Stallworth
Patricia Stephens
William Stevens

David Stewart
Lisa Stichweh
Andy Strehle
Sharon Strimling
Rob Stringer
Laura Sullivan

Michael Sullivan
Darlene Summers
Amy Sutherland
Dayle Swerling
Maria Tagliente
Anna Talamo

Charlie Taylor
Pamela Upshaw
Danielle Urany
Lisa Van Pelt
Kathia Vandevenne
David Vernon

Dennis Villas
John Wacker
David Wheelock
Daniel Whynot
Nicole Williams
Toosdhi Williams

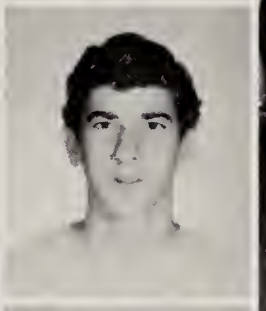
Al Winemiller
Eben Wyman
Stephen Zannetos
Jenny Zerner

Missing: Anthony Adams, Stephen Hurley, Charles Kouyoumjian and Michelle Yerardi

Julie Abbott
Annise Abraham
Catherine Agnello

Jennifer Alfond
Julie Alhart
Brian Allen

Heather Altman
Thaddeus Ames
Gregory Andler

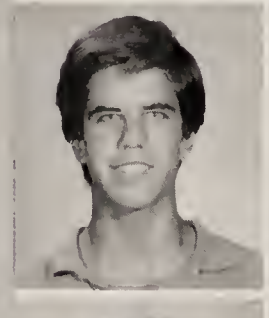


Lisa Aserkoff
Emily Aydelot
Tod Backe

Bradley Balter
Nanda Barker
William Beck
Meredith Benedict
William Berkovits
Laura Berkowitz

Karin Bonner
David Boosales
Sarah Bowditch
Kim Chandler
Alison Cheren
Lynne Colpitts

Peter Condakes
Tanja Condry
Andrew Cook
Lisa Coriaty
Lisa Coris
Peter Cotsidas



Steven Couchouron
Edward Crane
Laura Creasey
Melissa Crocker
Pimsiree Cutter
Haley Davis

Kevin Devonish
John Dickson
Shango Dilday
Saad Dinno

Christopher Doggett
Mark Dolins
Jeremy Donham
Matthew Doyle

Robert Ellsworth
Erica Engborg
Daniel Fawcett
Alayne Federico
Jonathan Feldman
Jaime Forman

Erica Frank
Daneile Frechette
Alison Fronk
William Fulton
Crit Gee
Melissa Georgeady

Joshua Gerstein
Paul Gibb
Lenon Grady
Kristen Grant
Aaron Guth
David Haas

Kristen Hallahan

Emily Helm

Holly Higgins

Martin Hinton
David Israel
Yumi Iwasa

Frederick Johnson
Douglas Jones
Michael Kanavos

Donna Kelly
Ben Kendall
Melinda Kerwin

Ibuki Kimura
Jason King
Linc Kinnicutt

Peter Kriensky
Debra Kroll
Candice Lamb

Raymon Lambert
Michelle Landgrebe
Dinesh Lathi

Jennifer Leiser
Shawn Lewis
Julie Mac Phee
Cameron MacKenzie
Niall Maher
Chris McCahan

Kara McNamara
Caity McLaughlin
Jason Metcalfe
Erika Meyer
Bryan Miller
Greg Miller

Little by Little

It all started out on orientation day, time to work though we wanted to play.
We had to find our rooms, teachers too.
The school seemed so big, and all of it new.
The upper classmen came and oh were they tall,
And little by little the school seemed real small.
Along came sports on these cool fall days,
We looked up to a varsity-frosh, "way to go Ray"
In hockey the girls' captains and all, had a great season smashing the ball. J.V. soccer had frosh on the go.
It was 1/2 and 1/2 wins, but the best we all know
And who could have fall without football and such,
that football camp was just too much.
Our officers did great, that we all know, they kicked off the year with a horror show.
The seasons started to change, the sports did too,
With track, basketball, swimming and wrestling to do.
Track was a blast with seven frosh on the team,
Kara led us all as a great miler with steam
Frosh basketball was cool, they really led the way.
They showed us how the game should be played.
And along came midyears and studying all night,
and finally the grades, oh what a fright.
All in all, the year was great, being a frosh wasn't so bad.
But next year will come and the fun will be had.
That's the way it was, you'll see. Our frosh will go down in history.

Zoe Rhodes

Ronald Millian
Robin Molan
Maureen Mooney
Michael Mulhern
Josh Newbury
Ellen O'Connell

Karen Palmer
Wendy Paltrineri
Andy Pastor
Thomas Peeples
Marcia Perron
John Perry

Scott Perryman
Gary Peters
James Potter

Angela Pulsone
Antonio Pulsone
Douglas Pyle

Marc Rashotsky
Shabana Razvi
Susan Retik

Evan Reynolds
Zoe Rhodes
John Rogaris
Lara Rooney
Neil Ross
Ellen Roy

Ronald Sacher
Brett Scoll
Karan Sandhu
Jay Segel
Amy Shapiro
Trina Shepard

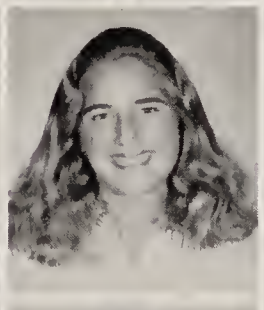
Robby Shore
Adam Shumaker
Jennifer Sommers

Jeanette Sperhac
Jennifer St Germain
Kathy Stichweh

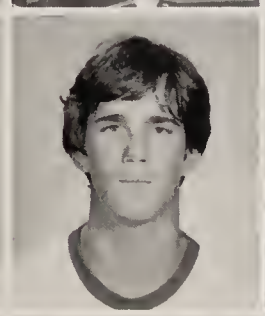
Charlotte Stimpson
Thomas Strachan
John Sullivan

Tarquin Szekely
Greg Theodore
Mignon Thierry

Helen Thomas
Zandarina Townsend
Mark Travers
Theodore Van Holland
Mike Vezza
Roy Walker



Allen Wang
William Watkins
Heather Watson
Andrew Wedmore
Melissa Weiner
John Weis



Wendy Westman
Gary Williams
Heidi Williams
Peter Wilson
Daniel Wims
Douglas Wolfson

Missing: Trevor Cranmore, Michael Jacobs and Mathew Vernon

Henry Wong
Kristen Wood
Courtney Woods
Ann Woodward
Patrick Young

JOSEPH AIETA
Mathematics

SHARON BAERENKLAU
Mathematics

DAVE BALDANZA
Physical Education

JOHN BARCLAY
English

WALLY BEEVERS
English, Department Head

GEORGE BLAKESLEE
Science, Department Head

ROBERT BOUCHER
Science

BEVERLY BROWN
Mathematics

DONALD BURKE
Science

ANNETTE BUSSE
English

MARIE BUTERA
Physical Education

NORMA CAIL
Library Technician

ANN CARPENTER
Mathematics Aide

MARK CATALINI
Industrial Arts

HUGH CHANDLER
Guidance, Department Head

DENNIS CITINO
Custodian

DIANA COATES
Skills Center, Department Head

ELINOR COSGROVE
Physical Education

KAY COTTLE
Skills Center, tutor

MARY ANN COUGHLIN
Skills Center

PHYLLIS COUGHLIN
Science

LEO CRONAN
Study Hall Supervisor

JOE CURRAN
Physical Education

BARBARA CUTTS
Cafeteria Staff

HELIA DA COSTA
Foreign Language

DONALD DUNCAN
Industrial Arts, Chairman

NICOLE ENGBORG
Foreign Language

MARGARET FERNALD
Foreign Language

DOROTHY FLAHERTY
Cafeteria Staff

PETER FOLEY
Physical Education, Chairman

Miss da Costa enjoys her "high school" students.

Teaching Two's Tough

Despite what some students might think, our teachers do have lives outside school. Some teachers even have other teaching jobs. You wonder how they find the time, considering the workload they have here at WHS. What follows is a summary of the "extra-curricular" work some of our teachers do.

Mr. Aieta has been a part-time teacher for the evening graduate program at Babson for over ten years. He teaches math; and is the coordinator of a computer programming program for students with little previous experience. In 1980 Mr. Aieta made the move from full-time Weston teacher to part-time. He feels that his work at Babson makes him a more valuable teacher because he sees first-hand what he needs to do to prepare his Weston students for college.

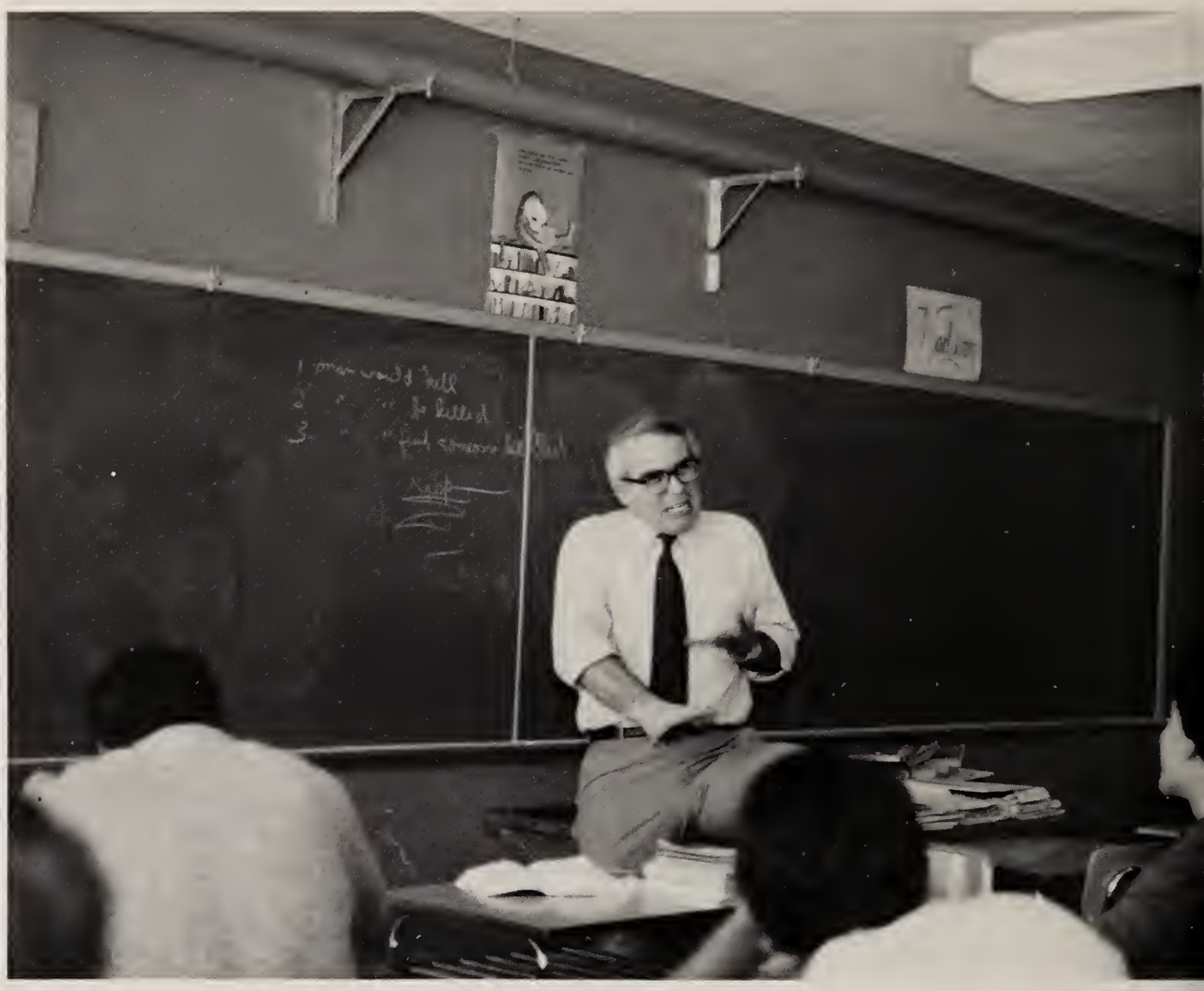
Mr. McCowan is also involved in teaching computer outside of his normal high school classes. He, unlike Mr. Aieta, teaches workshop classes, here in the high school, to any Weston staff member who is interested in learning either Pascal, word processing, or a general introduction to Basic. In the summer, Mr. McCowan provides a similar workshop through the P.T.O. for anyone in the Weston Community.

Mr. Beevers taught a summer course last summer called "Much Ado About Significance." The point of the course was to show how the century's history has been impacted upon by such authors as Tennessee Williams, Cheever, Updike, Ibsen, Fitzgerald and Joyce. The enthusiasm for his course was so strong that, Mr. B plans on repeating it next summer.

One of our language teachers, Miss da Costa, teaches at Boston College and, during the summer at Mass Bay College. Her B.C. class caters to nurses and businessmen who need to learn conversational Spanish due to the growing Spanish speaking community whose needs they work to serve. She's been teaching at B.C. since she was a graduate student — and many of her students were older than she was. Miss Da Costa feels that she has "the best of both worlds" being both a high school and a college teacher.

***Above:** Shown here helping one of his Weston students, Mr. Aieta also works as part-time teacher at Babson. Left: In addition to teaching his students, Mr. McCowan also teaches . . . teachers! He offer such courses at Pascal and Word Processing.*

Right: Mr. Beevers makes a "significant" point in one of his classes. Below: Mr. Blakeslee contemplates "dots and dashes."



Out of School . . . Out Of The Ordinary

You probably never thought that teachers did anything interesting, did you? Oh no, you thought they just graded tests and devised sadistic homework plans, right? Well, we did some checking around and we discovered that yes, indeed, teachers do have interesting lives. You don't believe us? Then listen!

Dr. Blakeslee, besides driving like a wildman in his red Firebird, has been a ham radio operator for years. He talks to people all over the world, both by voice and Morse Code. He can use Morse Code at twenty words a minute and operates on all high frequency bands, and talks through satellites.

Mr. Barclay, besides directing all the plays here since 1962, has been the Executive Producer of Weston Drama Workshop since 1966, directing eighteen musicals. He's directed the Weston Friendly Society since 1973. He also directed in Great Britian for the Oxford Playhouse Company; they toured England, Scotland, and Wales while he was with them. His work isn't only behind the scenes, however. In 1981, he played Merlyn in "Camelot" at Boston College. The play starred Gordon MacRae of "Oklahoma" fame. His performance, as the other worldly wizard, won raves from the critics.

One of the most amazing, perhaps, is Mr. Beevers. He is going to China in August to teach English at Hunan University for a year. His whole family is accompanying him, and it's a lucky thing too, because they may be the only English-speaking people there! There are some Japanese, German and Australian teachers scattered among the sixteen universities that the ministry he'll be working for serves, but he'll be one of the very first American teachers to work in China since its Cultural Revolution. He'll also be studying at the University, and there'll be weekend and semester-break trips all around China. This could be the BEST PART of the chance of a lifetime; the opportunity to see, and by living in it, really experience a country which has been closed to the rest of the world for decades. It almost justifies his leaving WHS bereft of his magnificent teaching abilities for a year. We'll miss and envy him.

That brings up another point; you probably never realized that some of your teachers lead more interesting lives than you, did you?

John Barclay as Merlyn in "Camelot" — 1981 — at the Boston College Theater.

ROBERT FRANK
English

SUSAN FRATUS
Guidance

GERTRUDE GARLAND
Library Aide

CONSTANCE GARTLAND
Business Education

DONALD GEARAN
Assistant to the Principal

JANET GHATTAS
Foreign Language

ROLAND GIBSON
Metco Coordinator

LORRAINE GIFFON
Cafeteria Manager

TERRY GLOVASKY
Cafeteria Staff

DONNA GONZALEZ
Mathematics

JANE GOODALE
Cafeteria Staff

GILBERT GRASSILLI
Custodian

FLORENCE GRATCY
Attendance Office Secretary

BARBARA HAGGERTY
Foreign Language

JAMES HARTMANN
English

MARTHA HATCH
Art, Department Head

JOHNNIE GLOVASKY
Cafeteria Staff

LINDA HORTON
Attendance Office, Aide

RICHARD HOUDE
Mathematics, Department Head

THELMA HOYLE
Business, Department Head

JOSEPH JORDAN
Science

NATALIA KAKTINS
Foreign Language

CYNTHIA KAZANJIAN
Director of Food Service

JEAN KENNEDY
Guidance Office, Aide

PAMELA KENYON
Social Studies

PATRICIA LaPENTA
Cafeteria Staff

JOYCE LASHWAY
Skills Center, Tutor

RUTH LeBLANC
Cafeteria Staff

LAWRENCE LeBRUN
Custodian

OMER LEGER
Custodian

JAN LEMUS
Foreign Language

CATHY LePERE
Physical Education, Trainer

BRUCE MacDONALD
Principal

JOSEPHINE MacLEOD
Library, Department Head

BARRY MacNEIL
Custodian, Head

SUSAN MAJORS
Science

MARYLEE MARSH
Social Studies

VALERIE MARTIN
Youth Counselor

DENNIS MC COWAN
Mathematics, Computer

PHYLLIS MONTGOMERY
Cafeteria Staff

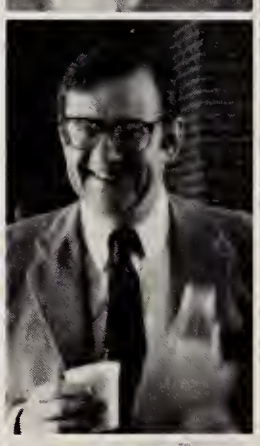
KATIE MOORE
Student Activities, Aide

JAMES MORAN
Art

STANLEY MORIN
Custodian

RIDGE MORGAN
Social Studies

RONALD MORI
Music, Director



JOANNE MORTON
Library, Audio Visual

BARBARA MUIR
Principal's Office, Bookkeeper

SALLY NAHABEDIAN
Physical Education, Aide

JEAN NAJARIAN
Foreign Language, Aide

NANCY NANCE
Science, Aide

CYNTHIA NAUGLER
Social Studies, Aide

HAWORTH NEILD
Physical Education

IONA NICKESON
Head, Home Economics

MARY NICKESON
Guidance, Career Consultant

CLIFFORD O'CONNOR
Business Education

MARY OLSON
Principal's Office, Secretary

PAUL PANZONE
Custodian

JERRY POLLAK
Phychologist

LINDA POTTER
Guidance

MARY PUGHE
Community Liaison

Below: Mr. Gibson with his sons Rhys and Roland.

The Best of Both Worlds

Admit it — haven't you sometimes breathed a sigh of relief coming to school, just because it allowed you to get away from your parents for a while? Well for some people here that's not possible. Lots of teachers have children who attend WHS. We talked to some of the teachers and their kids about this situation. We couldn't interview all of the parent-children pairs, but we got a fair sample. Although it might seem a living hell, depending on your point of view, they all enjoy it tremendously.

For instance, Dr. Houde, who has two daughters in our school, considers it a privilege;Unlike most fathers, he gets to see his children every day, not just at night or on the weekends, at close range. He's always there if they might need him; and feels that it will be lonely here without them.

Mrs. Rhodes, whose eldest daughter Zoe is a freshman this year, agrees completely with Dr. Houde; she considers herself to have the best of two worlds. Instead of having a career and a child, she has a career with her child. It's much more fun than either of them expected, and it makes her happy to have her daughter around. She's never had any problems with having Zoe's friends in her classes, and the opportunity to watch Zoe grow up and "slowly define her turf" is worth any hassles that might appear.

Mrs. Sullivan and Michelle are also living proof that in-school mother-daughter relationships can work. The school nurse and her daughter, who's now a junior, get along terrifically, both in and out of school — although Cecile thinks that it might be more difficult if she were a teacher. As it is, she doesn't have to pass judgments on Michelle's friends or grade their tests; she just "fixes 'em up." She remembers a piece of advice Mr. Chandler, who used to have a son in the high school, gave her when Michelle was a freshman, and which she's found particularily useful: "Tell Michelle not to let the students talk to her as if she were you."

Katie Boucher, daughter of the science department's Mr. Boucher, has never found this a problem, although she says she found it hard as a freshman to listen to other kids cutting her father down, as students are apt to do with teachers. There was compensation, however; it was nice to have the faculty at least know who your were as a freshman — that year when you can use all the confidence you can get.

All in all, having a parent as a teacher doesn't seem half-bad — and is actually a lot more "wonderful" than you might have thought. Besides, maybe then you could hear some good juicy faculty lounge gossip.

Left: Mrs. Rhodes congratulates her daughter, Zoe. Left, above: Although Mrs. Sullivan has always gotten along very well with her daughter Michelle, she admits that it might be harder if she were a teacher instead of the school nurse.

The Choral Minority

Many of our teachers probably sing in the shower, but some of our faculty members are known for their exceptional voices — with or without rubber ducky.

Mrs. Gonzales sings with the John Oliver Chorale, and sometimes with the Tanglewood Festival Chorus during the summer. Occasionally she does solo work for her church's Sunday services. Her interest in classical singing was sparked in college, although her creative outlet has always been music.

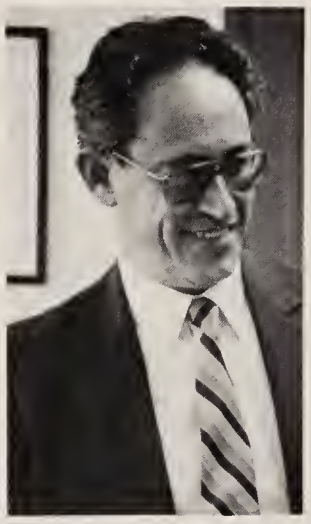
Mrs. Hatch has been singing for many years with the First and Second Churches of Boston, but five years ago she began to sing professionally as well. She became one of the original members of the Wintersauce Chorale — a group that has gained much recognition singing everything from classics, to theater, to pop. Wintersauce has an album out entitled "Winters are Warmer." Mrs. Hatch was also a cantor with the Handel Hadyn Society.

Mr. Cronin has been singing most of his life as well. He sang with musical groups in prep school and then at Notre Dame, joining the Glee Club after a bet with his roommate that he couldn't get in. In the Glee Club, he was among the first to sing the songs which became the theme music for the "Knute Rockne Story." (Incidentally, Mr. Cronin knew Rockne personally.) Since college, Mr. Cronin has sung with some of the big name Massachusett's bands — Ruby Newman, for example. In Florida, he has sung in large restaurants like the Brazilian Court.

Although Mr. Gibson has never sung professionally, he has been appreciated by huge audiences. These audiences are the students of the Middle, Country, Woodland and Field's Schools. His version of the "Twelve Days of Christmas" is a treasured Weston memory, as is his song for the Martin Luther King, Jr. assembly. Unfortunately, Mr. Gibson was unable to perform his "Twelve Days" this year due to the demands of his new position — but the listening world's loss is the METCO programs gain.

Mrs. Taggert, as well as directing our choruses, has been doing solo work outside school for years. She frequently solos for local church societies and weddings. In the sixties she sang professionally with a folk group. She started voice lessons in the seventh grade, and received her Master's Degree in Voice from Boston University.

Below: Mr. Gibson sings "Twelve Days of Christmas."



ADMINISTRATION:

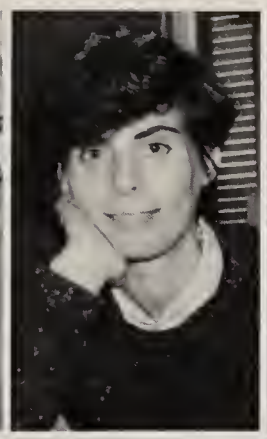
GUS SAYER
Assistant Superintendent for Curriculum

JOHN STAYN
Assistant Superintendent for Business

TOM WHELAN
Superintendent of Schools

Above (left to right): Our school administration — Gus Sayer, Assistant Superintendent for Curriculum; John Stayn, Assistant Superintendent for Business; Tom Whelan, Superintendent of Schools. Right: Denise Taggart presents her Master's Degree recital. Far right: Martha Hatch (second from the left, second row) performs with Wintersauce.

DOROTHY RAYMOND
English



CAROL REINHARDT
Mathematics

SUSAN RHODES
English

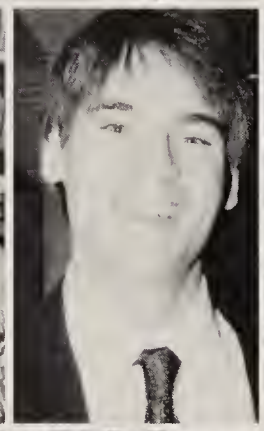
JAMES RYAN
Guidance

MARIO SALVUCCI
Custodian

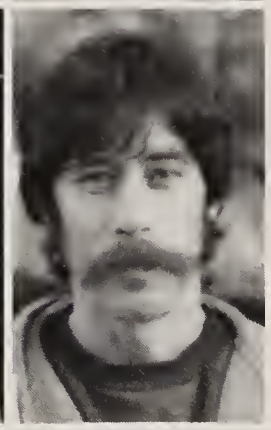
ANTHONY SAMMARCO
Foreign Language

ARNOLD SANTOSPAGO
Industrial Arts

JEANNE SAUNDERS
Foreign Language, Aide



KEVIN SCHOEN
Mathematics



ERNEST SCHOFIELD
Custodian

JOYCE SCHWARTZ
Science

ROBERTA SIEGEL
Music Aide

CANDELARIA SILVA
Metco, Academic Liaison

MARGORIE STEIN
English

SHELDON STERNBERG
Foreign Language

CECILE SULLIVAN
School Nurse

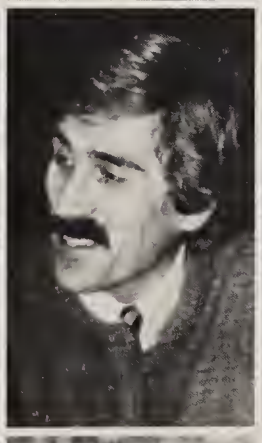
RHETA SWAIN
Science

PETER TABERSKI
Skills Center

DENISE TAGGART
Music

DON TAGGART
Social Studies

PENNY THEALL
Cafeteria Staff, Bookkeeper



JOSEPH VEROVSEK
Social Studies

TOBY VOGEL
Skills Center, tutor

IRENE VOUROS
Mathematics

ROBERT WALKER
English

SHIRLEY WEINBERG
Library, Talking Books

PAULINE WHITTEMORE
Guidance, Secretary

ELAINE WHYTE
English, Aide

JOHN WILLIAMS
Social Studies

JANET WOHLERS
Language, Department Head

BE A PART OF IT!

PANCAKES
YUM!

The yearbook staff takes a needed break a few days before a deadline.

"A little to your left." Laura Woodward helps with the long process of gathering group pictures in Room 10.

After the practice layout is proofread, Editor Nila Stringer puts the finishing touches on the real thing.

EDITORS: Row 1: Cathy Boosales, Nila Stringer, Margot Fulton. **Row 2:** Steve Buchanan, Laura Woodward, Liz Lesser, Lara Fortune, Peter Cutter, Karen Walker.

Parting With The Past

"America is a land of wonders, in which everything is in constant motion and every change seems an improvement. The idea of novelty is there indissolubly connected with the idea of amelioration. No natural boundary seems to be set to the efforts of man, and in his eyes what is not yet done is only what he has not yet attempted to do."

De Toqueville

Eight more pages of color, individual underclassmen pictures, candids and articles in the senior section, a recurring theme. These are just some of the many changes our yearbook has seen this year. We have made a conscious effort to stretch our book to its creative limits. We feel that change is a positive thing. You will see, as you look through the book, the full extent of the improvements we've made; each section is different in some way. Our book is a book of substance, and because of this, we feel that it can be appreciated now and forever.

The Editors in Chief

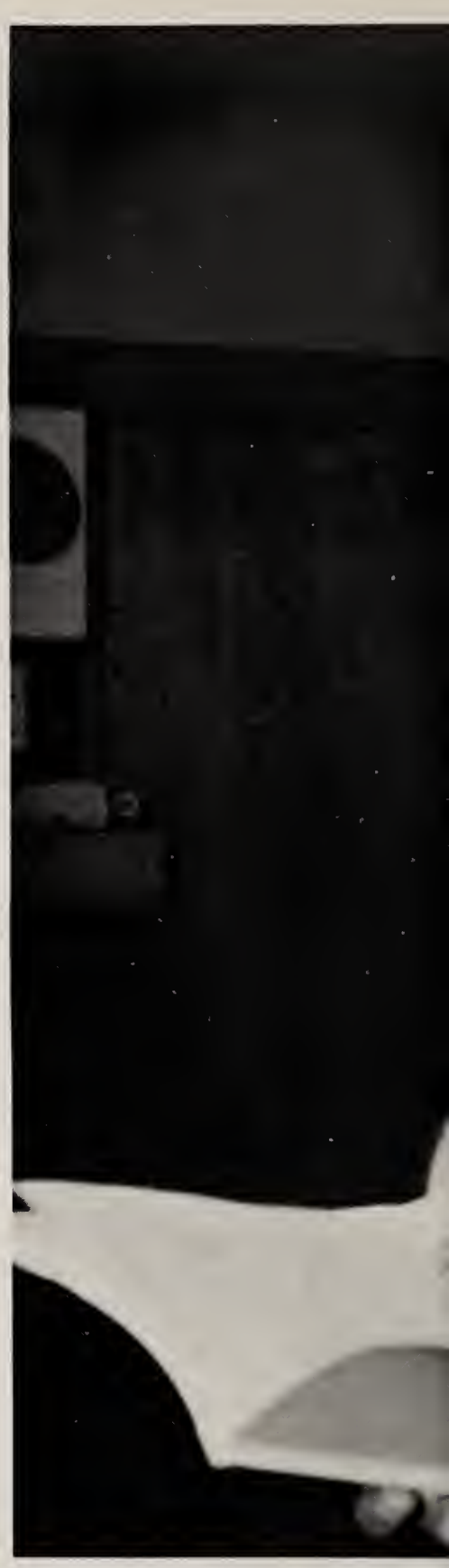
Junior Editor Cathy Boosales and Editor Liz Lesser make corrections on a practice layout sheet.

Above: Getting support from other yearbook staff members, Lara Fortune, sells popcorn at the activities fair. Left: At the Northeast Yearbook Convention, Liz Lesser, Margot Fulton, Cathy Boosales, and Laura Woodward scan magazines for layout ideas.

LUX LUMIERE LUZ Row 1: Editor, Sarah Sullivan, Sara Badia-Villaseca, Young Sue Bae, Ann Woodward, **Row 2:** Mrs. Wohlers, Debbie Saltz, Anna Talamo, Rosie Baghdady.

MAELSTROM Row 1: Kathy Kohn, Elaine Theodore, Karen Walker, Karen Swain, Karen Leibowitz, Tomomi Kimura, **Row 2:** Ann Frenning, William Fulton, Katie Boucher, Jon McLaughlin, Bobby Potterson.

FOURTH ESTATE Row 1: Ben Kendall, Adam Parker, Debbie Saltz, Donna Lee, Danny Whynot, Katie Boucher, **Row 2:** Adam Shumaker, Jon McLaughlin, Kristen Hallahan, Mark McClintock, Julie Schreiber, Josh Gerstein. **Missing:** Sarah Oh, Robert Potterton, Lara Rooney, Darlene Summers, Margot Fulton, Rob Fallon.



The advisor for "Lux Lumiere Luz", Janet Wohlers, poses for a snap shot.

The Write Part

Left: As Art Editor of Maelstrom, Rebecca Barry not only is in charge of the artwork that goes into the magazine, she has many other responsibilities as well. Below: Fourth Estate editors, Sara Oh and Jon McLaughlin, hand out the latest issue to students arriving at school.

While Elaine Theodore proofreads a story for Maelstrom, Editors Karen Walker and Karen Swain read recently submitted stories.

Above: Students enjoy the school's multilingual magazine Lux Lumiere Luz.

Right: Longstanding Foreign Language club members, Karen Leibowitz, Alyssa Agranat and Bonnie Kirchner, welcome students to the reception for the foreign students. Below: At the entrance to the international cafe, Arlene Hong and Laura Woodward greet hungry and cold students and faculty participating in the Winter Festival.

SPANISH CLUB Row 1: K. Ames, S. Badia-Villaseca, T. Messina, J. Nemrow. **Row 2:** S. Cutler, P. Diggins, G. Aharonian, R. Kirshy, C. Higgins, S. Zannetos, D. Lee, A. Hamm, M. Brill. **Row 3:** S. Benson, R. Stringer, J. Claiborne, M. Sullivan, S. Sacher, E. Noymer, L. Coris, C. Lamb, L. Riis, J. Waldron. **Row 4:** Miss da Costa, P. Fishman, T. Fiore, K. Slifka, K. Leibowitz, A. Berman, L. Stichweh, K. Stichweh, G. Glazerman, J. Hester, J. Raphel, M. Long, B. Lien. **Row 5:** J. Anderson, L. Howland, B. Stewart, J. Zerner, L. Peatman, L. Sullivan, J. Scott, S. MacDonnell, R. London, S. Razvi, C. McLaughlin, M. Wolfson, C. Marple.

FRENCH CLUB Row 1: D. Saltz, A. Boyle, K. Houde, B. Chase, J. Paris, I. Howland, E. Rosen, J. Kaplan. **Row 2:** Mrs. Wohlers, J. Savino, M. Iscael, J. Davis, A. Agranat, R. Browning, S. Cahaly, S. Young Min, K. Vandevenne, N. Shah, B. Brountas. **Row 3:** J. Berkowitz, A. Floyd, S. Hochberg, J. Logan, H. Benjamin, Young-Sue Bae, A. Baker, L. Howland, L. Woodward, A. Williams, E. Brown. **Row 4:** A. Talamo, R. Baghdady, S. Sullivan, C. Chong, A. Hong, M. Brooks, L. Cahaly, S. Karchmer, D. Lee, A. Santos, G. Kamp, A. Coburn, P. Jacobson, **Row 5:** E. Schreiber, L. Paresky, D. Swerling, W. Old, A. Barry, C. Lindsay, J. Epstein, S. Haas, J. Jones, D. Patton, K. Slifka, T. Pollack, President.

Spending a year away from her home, Sabine Werner takes her first steps to Weston High School.

Top Middle: Posing on Mrs. Wohlers porch, Andrea Mengoli, Johanna Daley, Julie Nemrow, and Dan Gilman participate in the picnic to welcome foreign students. Above: Foreign Language Club presidents, Andrew Mengoli and Tia Pollock, present Mrs. Najarian with a plant for helping with Spanish and French Club activities.

In Foreign Parts

Most graduates are steered for college, but many are headed over and across the borders of the U.S. to Europe. To give these students a taste of the foreign life, there are the French and Spanish clubs. Lots of people say these clubs are no work and all parties, but that really isn't true. In fact, the French and Spanish clubs this year have been involved in many activities.

In October, the French Club, along with the Spanish Club, held a barbecue and reception for all the foreign students. Later on in the year the Spanish Club got together and sang Christmas carols in Government Center. Many people received roses during the holiday season, thanks to several French deliverers. The Winter Festival in January was, accompanied by the International Cafe at which the Spanish club sold hot chocolate and the French Club sold croissants. The French Club saw three foreign movies in October. In the fall, a field trip was planned to a French kitchen where members can see the making of French cuisine. The Spanish Club is planning a similar project.

Left: At the reception for the foreign students Sara Badia-Villasca from Madrid eyes the cake hungrily.

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY Row 1: Tomomi Kimura, James Haas, Bob Stewart, Anne Moellering.

ART CLUB Row 1: Jill Davis, Lisa Cohen, Heather Van Holland, Mrs. Hatch, Julia Kalkbrenner Row 2: Mr. Moran, Amy Sutherland, Will Fulton.

HEADLINES Row 1: Mr. Verovsek, Ellen Leibowitz, Greg Carbone. Row 2: Arthur Jacobs, Steve Trier, Andy Wheelock.

ASSEMBLY COMMITTEE Row 1: Mrs. Morton, Mr. Barclay, Mrs. Gartland.

Anything In Particular

Left: On a field trip to Boston, Jenny Stichwch captures a striking mix of old and new architecture.

Left: The new idea of a current events group gives students a chance to exchange ideas on the latest breaking news stories. Below: Students are urged to be creative as this interesting photo by Steve Buchanan demonstrates.

Far left: Frequently taking field trips, the crafts/photography class searches for extraordinary material for their cameras. Left: Award winning sketch by Cathy Kohn displays one of her many talents.

Worlds Apart

Anyone who has ever taken a family vacation knows that they can be a lot of fun — to a certain extent. No offense, Mom and Dad, but taking the same trip with a group of kids is bound to be a hundred times better. That's the point of the Close-Up, Paris, Madrid and Greece trips. Each gives students the chance to visit another city, pick up some culture and experience an exciting break in the monotony of an otherwise typical year.

The Close-Up program sends a group of students to Washington D.C. each spring. These kids come from all over the country, so Weston students might find themselves rooming with Californians, Texans, or others. This aspect of the trip, the making of new friends, is perhaps the most exciting part. The students also get to meet their congressmen and senators, visit memorials and museums, attend lectures; and, besides, the hotel has a jacuzzi.

At the end of the trip the students have a dress-up banquet and say goodbye to the friends they've made; the next day they fly home to Weston after missing a week of school. Pretty good deal, huh?

The Paris and Madrid trips are totally unique experiences as well. Last spring I went to Paris and have never had a more incredible time. You stay with a host family for three weeks, meet with the group for a couple of hours a day, to visit museums, cathedrals, etc. Then for at least six hours a day, you are free to wander around Paris. Our host students were in school all day and so we literally had to discover Paris ourselves. Nothing has ever compared for me.

The Madrid trip, I am told, is just as much an emotional trip. Like the Paris trip, each student has a host family and an incredibly exciting, ancient city to explore. There are parties every night, clothing is chic and inexpensive, the restaurants are excellent and the city is friendly. Like the French students, the Spanish students become part of a family, an experience which both the host and the guest will remember for the rest of their lives.

This year, both trips will take place in February in accordance with the French vacation. Students may be skiing in the Alps or visiting Nice. The Spanish students will be visiting Barcelona this year.

The Paris, Madrid, and Close-up will guarantee good times that cannot fail.

— Stephen Buchanan

Right: Important Congressman Angus Finnbacker waits for his plane while Weston students take a picture of him.

CLOSE-UP: Row 1: Rosie Baghdady, Mary Pakenham-Walsh, Debbie Saltz, Rebecca Barry, Peter Lin-Marcus, Tom Callahan, Matt Lawrence. **Row 2:** Becky Lien, Stacey LeBaron, Lynne Meterparel, Mr. Taggart, Laura Paresky, Austin McClintock, Greg Carbone, Roland Gibson. **Missing:** Steve Perron, Caroline Marple, David Urell, Becky Shores, Liana Caso, John Daley, Susan Espo.

WESTON — PARIS — MADRID: Row 1: Michelle Owens, Jen Waldron, Chris David, Pater Fishman, Jon McLaughlin, Molly Anathan, Jon Rankin. **Row 2:** Ms. da Costa, Amy Field, Rebecca Browning, Anna Talamo, Jennifer Howe, Leah Ciappenelli, Ms. Ghattas. **Row 3:** Erica Noymer, Greg Aharonian, Rob Stringer, Jim Katz, Rebecca Szekely, Stefanie Karchmer, Karen Slifka.

After the group met with Paul Tsongus in his Washington office, Rob Karofsky got a chance to meet the former Senator personally.

Below: Before an evening on the town, '84 Close Up participants Shivonne Brown, Christie Callahan, and Robin Macdonald pose outside their hotel rooms. Left: A Notre Dame gargoyle is not very photogenic, but Weston students like him anyway.

This Mosque in the Spanish city of Cordoba is one of the many breathtaking sights that are characteristic of the exchange.

GREECE: Row 1: Paul Gibb, Adam Berman, Rebecca Barry, Cathy Boosales. **Row 2:** Jason Metcalfe, David Stewart, Lisa Van Pelt.

Close Up coordinator Mr. Taggart gives handouts to this year's participants.

STOP Row 1: Greg Carbone, Steve Trier, Jon McLaughlin, Katie Boucher.

SADD Row 1: Lydecke Sweet, Laura Paresky, Karen Leibowitz, Russell Kirshy, Neil Day. **Row 2:** Lisa Mazzotta, Michelle Sullivan, Shelia MacDonnell, Greg Aharonian, Doug Patton.

BUSINESS ADVISORY COUNCIL Row 1: Shirley Barbour, Adam Berman, Riller Marshall, Chris Davis. **Row 2:** Patrick McShane, Mr. O'Connor, Mrs. Gartland, Michelle Owens.

BLACK STUDENT UNION Row 1: Tina Anderson, Bryan McPherson, Craig Johnson, Will Allen. **Row 2:** Marvin Upshaw, Joe Campbell, Julie Abbott, Pam Upshaw.

Below: With members and friends of the Black Student Union, Janine West celebrates an African holiday in Room 10.

Below: Student organizer of S.A.D.D., Russel Kirshey, speaks to the committee.

A Different Voice

Above: The president of the Black Student Union, Christina Davis, takes care of business in the Metco Office.

Top: S.A.D.D. members, Michelle Sullivan, Lisa Mazotta, Karen Leibowitz, Neil Day, and Russell Kirshy display their slogan. Above: Members of the Black Student Union, Trina Shepard, Laurie Jefferson, Christina Davis, Johanna Farmer, Pat Stevens and Renee Hill sell popcorn at the activities fair.

Below: Student Council members listen intently to Mr. Beevers during student leadership day. Below (second picture): School president, Elise Billings, discusses plans for the Winter Festival.

The Voice of the Masses

This year's Student Council, the voice of the "student masses", is run by co-presidents Jon Reilly and Elise Billings, along with a S.A.C. representative and five students representing each class. Providing the vital role of adult leadership, as faculty advisor to the council, is the uncomparable Wally Beevers. The Student Council's largest success, so far this year, has undoubtedly been the Winter Olympics.

The school was divided up by homerooms into eight different countries, such as Tibet, Nigeria, Thailand, and Iceland. The Student Council purposely picked these nations as being "small" and, therefore, easier to have a good time with than, say, Russia. Few participants were discouraged from their sports by such insignificant details as freezing temperatures or icy winds. No, indeed; the polar-bear volleyball and the snowshoe relay race seemed the perfect accompaniments to the bitter weather, not to mention broom hockey or the wildly fun violence of capture the flags played in the snow. For those who preferred more sedate (and warmer) activities there were games of the mind in the library, and, in the cafeteria during the morning, French and Spanish Cafes as well as a German Beer Garden. Music and entertainment was also provided. Although a small percentage of students chose to stay home rather than support their country, for the majority of students it was a fun, relaxing day. Wedged as it was between the two semesters, the Student Council's Winter Olympics provided a welcome relief from the pressure of classes and — the best part — allowed us all a "legal time to be a maniac."

Above: Students gather around the fire for warmth after the grand opening of the Winter Festival. Right: In the tug of war, the senior girls struggle unsuccessfully to dominate the senior boys in the final event of the Winter Festival.

FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS Row 1: Courtney Woods, Emily Helm. **Row 2:** Josh Gerstein, Wendy Westman, Pim Cutter.

SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS: Peter Jacobson, Colin Higgins, Mike Sullivan. Missing: John Wacker, Sarah Billings.

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS Row 1: Scott Rockart, John Daley. **Row 2:** Jon Strimling, Stacy LeBaron. Missing: Rob Fallon.

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS: James Haas, Anne Moellering, Julie Muccini, Bob Stewart. Missing: Susan Allen.

Above: While Chris Berg, captain of the winning Tibeten team, cheers on his team in the background; Mr. McDonald chats with Andrea Botticelli who stopped by to say hello. Left: Working on the Winter Carnival was a major task for Student Council members Richard Nichols, Sara Oh, Heather Altman and Jenny Alfond.

BAND: Row 1: Leah Ciapennelli, Donna Lee, Cassie Smart, Scott Karchmer, Richard Cook, Danny Lind. **Row 2:** Sarah Smith, Peter Fishman, David Smith, Linda Birkenstock, Angus McQuilken, Charlie Taylor. **Row 3G** Kent High, Curtis McCracken, Reed McCracken, Rosie Baghdady, Ross Duhaime.

ORCHESTRA Row 1: Scott Karchmer, Traci Cosgrove, Leslie Mazzota, Ibuki Kimura, Caity McLauphlin, Melinda Kerwin, Shabana Razbi. **Row 2:** Jeanette Sperhac, Gita Grube, Janet Kerwin, Sue Young Min, Stefanie Karchmer, Cassie Smart, Cathy Birgeneau, Linda Birkenstock, Melissa Georgeady. **Row 3:** Kent High, Reed McCracken, Michelle Moran, David Smith, Tarquin Szekely, Mike Kaplan, Dan Gilman, Richard Cook, Rob Fallon.

MARCHING BAND Row 1: Donna Lee, Curt McCracken, Michelle Moran, Elise Jakabhazy, Traci Cosgrove, Chris Bunker. **Row 2:** Nathan Wheelock, Gita Grube, Peter Fishman, Kristen Hallahan, Charlie Taylor, John Floyd, Keith Newstadt. **Row 3:** Mr. Mori, Reed McCracken, David Smith, Dan Gilman, Austin McClintock, Amy Barnett, Lee Villas, Tarquin Szekely, Rosie Baghdady, Angus McQuilken, Brian DeChristopher, Ross Duhaime.

The director of Weston's instrumental groups, Mr. Mori, has been a dedicated asset to the school's music programs.

During band practice, David Smith keeps the tempo on the snare drum.

One of Weston's representatives to the District Music Festival, Rob Fallon, performs with other students from the Northeast.

Although a member of the football team, Reed McCracken joins the marching band in rehearsal.

Above: Members of the woodwind section section, Leah Ciappanelli, Cassie Smart, and Sarah Smith rehearse ad piece during practice. Left: Marching band members strive to keep warm at the Thanksgiving day game.

On A Lighter Note

Right: Choral Director, Denise Taggart, accompanies the Boy's Chorus in preparation for the Christmas Concert. Below Right: The Girl's Glee Club belts it out on Friday afternoons. Below left: Mouths agape, Doug Nahigian and Danny Rhold make beautiful music together.

MIXED CHORUS Soprano and Tenor: **Row 1:** Jill Davis, Alyssa Agranat, Danny Rolde, Michelle Sullivan, Lisa Mazzotta, Lydecke Sweet, Laura Creasey, Haley Davis. **Row 2:** Jeanette Spearhac, Lesley Mazzotta, Donna Lee, Kathleen Kinahan, Doug Nahigian, Dan Whynot, Josh Gerstein. **Row 3:** Tom Davidson, Jon Reilly, Elaine Theodore, Nila Stringer, Rob Fallon, Lisa Cosimi, Sarah Hunt. **Row 4:** Anne Frenning, Val Mulhern, Johanna Foster, Julie Muccini, Alyce Santos, Leslie Davidson, Lisa Stichweh, Andrea Barry.

Left: The Boy's Glee Club gives it their all in one of the many rehearsals for their upcoming concert.

PRALINES: Allison Jones, Sandy Burke, Elaine Theodore, Julie Muccini, Wendy Westman, Jen Rossiter.

TOWN CRIERS: Jon Reilly, Rob Fallon, Jim Katz, Tom Davidson, Richard Nichols, John Strimling, James Haas.

CONCERT CHOIR Row 1: Leslie Mazzotta, Sarah Oh, Richard Nichols, Lydecke Sweet, Lisa Mazzotta, Karen Leibowitz, Maureen Mooney, Nila Stringer, Liz Lesser. **Row 2:** Doug Nahigian, Lynne Meterparel, James Haas, Rob Fallon, Wendy Westman, Allison Jones, Laura Paresky, Susan Allen, Janet Kerwin. **Row 3:** Julie Muccini, Alyce Santos, Leslie Davidson, Joe Campbell, Josh Jancourtz, Tia Pollock, Ann Frenning, Chris Evans. **Row 4:** Jon Reilly, Elaine Theodore, Tom Davidson, Dan Cohen, Andrea Barry, Kathleen Kinahan, Amy Coburn, Elise Jakabhazy, Sandy Burke, Danny Rolde.

MIXED CHORUS: Alto and Bass: **Row 1:** Erica Frank, Lisa Coris, Neha Shah, Sue-Young Min, Janet Kerwin, Courtney Woods, Brett Scoll, Susan Retik, Lisa Aserkoff, Katie Boucher, Ann Woodward. **Row 2:** Heather Altman, Caity McLaughlin, Emily Aydelott, Maureen Mooney, Wendy Westman, Julie Alhart, Karen Leibowitz, Lynne Meterparel, Laura Paresky, Allison Jones, Letitia Howland, Jenny Sommers. **Row 3:** Chris Wood, Alison Fronk, Chris Berg, Josh Jancourtz, Joe Campbell, Cathy Chong, Betsey Chace, Kristen O'Keeffe, Susan Allen, Jenny Brountas, Lynne Colpitts. **Row 4:** Dan Cohen, James Haas, Chris Evans, Richard Nichols, Sarah Oh, Sandy Burke, Tia Pollock, Amy Coburn, Elise Jakabhazy, Nanda Barker.

MAJORETTES Row 1: Lisa Cacciatore, Lisa Mazzotta, Wendy Ahman, Linda Stevens, Shelia MacDonnell, Kathleen Kinahan, Joan Savino. **Row 2:** Michelle Sullivan, Dionne Herring, Carolyn Cacciatore, Olga Gazarro, Laurel Paltrineri, Nicole Daly.

FLAG TEAM Row 1: Riller Marshall, Pat Stephens, Liz Ray. **Row 2:** Christina Davis, Renee Hill, Zandarina Townsend.

FOOTBALL CHEERLEADERS Row 1: Pam Upshaw, Nicole Williams, Maura McShane, Haven Robinson. **Row 2:** Michelle Yerardi, Toosdhi Williams, Danielle Urany, Laurie Jefferson.

A megaphone and pom-poms lie beside the football field between cheers.

Behind The Lines

Top Left: The Weston High School Majorettes perform in front of the whole town on Memorial Day. Bottom Left: The Football Cheerleaders rouse the seniors to a victory in the Pep Rally cheering contest.

Top Right: Flag team members, Liz Ray, Pat Stevens and Renee Hill, perform during the Thanksgiving Day Pep Rally. Bottom Right: Sophomore Renee Hill receives her letter for participating on the flag team for two years.

"Murder In The Cathedral"

THE COMPANY
(in order of appearance)

THE WOMEN OF CANTERBURY.....Rebecca Barry
Lisa Cosimi, Elise Jakabhazy, Lydecke Sweet, Elaine Theodore
THREE PRIESTS OF THE CATHEDRAL.....Aaron Guth,
Robert Potterton, Daniel Rolde
A MESSENGER.....Cameron MacKenzie
ARCHBISHOP THOMAS BECKET.....Richard Nichols
FIRST TEMPTER/KNIGHT.....Joseph Campbell
SECOND TEMPTER/KNIGHT.....Benjamin Kendall
THIRD TEMPTER/KNIGHT.....James Katz
FOURTH TEMPTER/KNIGHT.....Jon Reilly

Due to the unusual choice of fall shows, "Murder in the Cathedral" was performed in Weston's version of Notre Dame — The First Parish Chapel. T.S. Elliot provided the small cast with two acts of insightful prose and a unison-speaking chorus reliving the murder of Sir Thomas A. Beckett in ominous tones. The eerie lighting and make-up effects added to the ambiance of a fine production. Faculty got into the act with Mr. MacDonald on the organ. Mr. Barclay assisted him in singing actual mass hymns throughout the show. The sold out performances were enjoyed by young and old alike, including two judges from the Moss Hart Award.

Murder in the Cathedral was a unique and valuable experience for all.

— Elaine Theodore

Playing the role of a tempter, Joe Cambell delivers his lines.

THESPIANS Row 1: Bruce Thurston, Heather Van Holland, Elaine Theodore, Allison Jones, missing: Richard Nichols.

MEEPS Row 1: Jim Katz, Bruce Thurston, Rosie Baghdady, Elaine Theodore, Heather Van Holland, Katie Boucher.

Left: Angry with some of the women of Cantebury, one of the three priests (played by Bobby Potterton) scolds them. Below: Before the alter, Aaron Guth and Cameron McKenzie listen to Beckett.

With the solomn look of a monk, Mr. McDonald sits at the organ.

Above left: Playing the role of a knight, Ben Kendall smiles smugly. Above right: Playing the role of a tempter, John Reilly strives to tempt Thomas Beckett (played by Richard Nichols) into becoming a marter.

COMPUTER SCIENCE CLUB Row 1: Steven Couchouron, Mr. McCowan, Keith Newsadt. **Row 2:** Matt Doyle, Mike Vezza, David Wheelock, Richard Hebert, Jenny Hester, John Harrison.

MATH TEAM Row 1: Tomomi Kumura, Bob Stewart, Katie Boucher, Danny Rolde **Row 2:** Mrs. Barrenklau, Roland Gibson, Peter Lin-Marcus, Eric Schreiber, Michael Mulhern **Row 3:** Chris Berg, Jamie Goldstein, Diane Cynn, Pam Lipson, Donna Lee.

STOCKYARD Row 1: Debbie Saltz, Leah Ciappenelli, Brian Allen, Michelle Owens, Tanja Condry **Row 2:** Dan Whynot, Mike Kanavos, Wanda Murphy, K.C. Wilder, Maria Tagliente, Darlene Summers **Row 3:** David Boosales, Susan Espo, Susan Allen, Shirley Barbour, Letitia Howland, Jenny Brountas.

ANNOUNCER'S CLUB Row 1: Joe Campbell, Katie Boucher, Rosie Baghdady, Debbie Saltz, Regina Sherman **Row 2:** Russell Kirshy, Jon McLaughlin, Mr. Barclay, Josh Gerstein.

It All Adds Up

Ready to attack his next problem, Wes Atamian demonstrates the lighter side of Math Team practice.

Selling items such as notebooks, pens, and "Weston" buttons, Debbie Saltz and Amy Field work for the Stockyard during a lunch period.

During practice, Eric Shreiber consults with one of the Math Team advisors, Mrs. Gonzales.

Passing the microphone back and forth, Announcers Club advisor Mr. Barclay and member Josh Gerstein read the morning announcements.

Math Team members Eric Shreiber, Katie Boucher, and Tomomi Kimura practice for efficiency in Room 4.

There Every Time

Special Recognition

The Class of 1985 is extremely grateful to our class advisors Mr. Taberski and Mr. Williams, which of course doesn't even begin to cover how indebted we are to them for the time, interest and hard work they gave us. Their contributions were very different, but equally appreciated. It is thanks to them that our class has accomplished so much.

Mr. Williams will be remembered for his help organizing and running many of our class activities, I don't know how many of us realize that Mr. Williams arrived at the school cafeteria at four in the morning to set-up for the pancake breakfast. He worked long and hard for the right to let us hold the prom in the school library. Nothing was too much to ask, he tried anything or at least thought it over seriously. Mr. Williams has always been an adventurous advisor who took our class and our class events seriously.

Mr. Taberski is as close a friend to many of us as any eighteen-year-old. He was there in the normal ways, organizer, chaperone, etc. But like Mr. Williams, he put far more into his position than the definition of the job required. He has taken a lot from us, he has let us joke with him without fear or reservations. He has brought us golfing, played chess with us and talked with us. In short he has been a friend. When the pro-wrestling idea was originated, Mr. Taberski got enough of his friends in the class to organize the event that no student council member even had to get involved. That event earned us fifteen hundred dollars. It is impossible to summarize his usefullness to us in High school as it is to define friendship itself. Thanks very much to Mr. Williams and Mr. Taberski, whom we needed and who were there every time.

A Couple of Winners

Dedication

This year's dedication goes out to the Taggarts as a couple, as well as two deserving individuals who happen to be married.

Everyone's favorite music and social studies teachers were married in 1982. Before this time and after, the two have each held special significance for the class of '85. Most of us have had Mrs. Denise Dunn Taggart for our music teacher at one time or another. She is especially important to those of us who have sung in chorus. Mrs. Taggart has always been a teacher who can communicate with us on our own level. She can be seen talking with students as often as adults. With Mrs. Taggart there is no generation gap.

With her good humor and sympathy she is immediately as much a friend as an instructor. Mrs. Taggart is also an excellent instructor as her concerts have been proving since she started here as the Weston Junior High music teacher. In September of 1981, Mrs. Taggart, then Miss Dunn, moved to the High School with the class of '85. I think that this is part of the particular closeness that is felt between us.

Mr. Don Taggart taught Grade 6 in Weston since 1970, but switched up to the Junior High in 1979, right along with '85. A coincidence, I don't know, Mr. Taggart has always said that we are his favorite class. Social Studies in Junior High and then again in High School was never better than with Mr. Taggart when he moved in September of 1982, our sophomore year. He is at all of our class meetings and he has an '85 homeroom. I truly get the feeling that Mr. Taggart will miss our class as much as we will miss him, if that is possible. Mr. Taggart is one of the funniest teachers in the school he has an amazing gift; the ability to make learning fun. We feel that he has been as much a part of our class as any of us.

When Mr. and Mrs. Taggart were married in January of 1982, we were surprised and pleased. We gained a beautiful couple and, did not lose two individual people who always have and hopefully always will add humor and a sense of caring to Weston High.

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CONGRATULATIONS
STEVE!

I'll miss you next year.

Love,
Genevra

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TO LETITIA HOWLAND AND THE CLASS OF '85
These days will be remembered as some of the best of your lives
Football, baseball, soccer, field hockey, tennis, swimming, all the great times you won, or the occassional tears will remain in the depth of your minds.
Friends, teachers, coaches, parents all a part of these great years will stay with you wherever you are.
And all of us who care will think of you and never be far.
For in our minds all the nurturings, love and attention have blended into some really fine human beings.
Now it's up to you to go out and make your mark, do your best.
Believe in yourself with never a doubt and you'll always pass the most difficult test.

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Elizabeth Caminiti, Director

A few thoughts for the class of 1985 to carry with them in their journey through life . . .

Every right implies a responsibility
Every opportunity an obligation
Every posession a duty

Anonymous

Moderation in all things, **and then moderation!**

Anonymous

Think High
Work Well
Make the World a Happier Place. Author Barbara Carleton

Dear N.

You have given us great joy through the years

We wish you happiness and the best that life has to offer.

Love always,

Mom & Dad

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE
CLASS OF '85

Compliments of

Bed and Bath

Congratulations to
all members of
the Class of '85, but
most especially our son,

LEE VILLAS

Mom and Dad

Congratulations to our four from '85
Marcello, Sabine, Jeannine and Monica

The representatives of Weston High School's
Exchange Program with Brazil and France.

Rob

Whatever you are by nature, keep to it; never desert your line of talent.
Be what nature intended you for, and you will succeed.

Love
Mom, Dad,
Leah

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Ken Brown '84

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Dewey Brown '80

Thanks to all of the people I have included in the pictures. I will cherish these good times always. And to all I couldn't fit on here (you know who you are), I love you also. Thanks Weston. I don't know what it is that keeps bringing us back!

Love ya all tons,
Michelle

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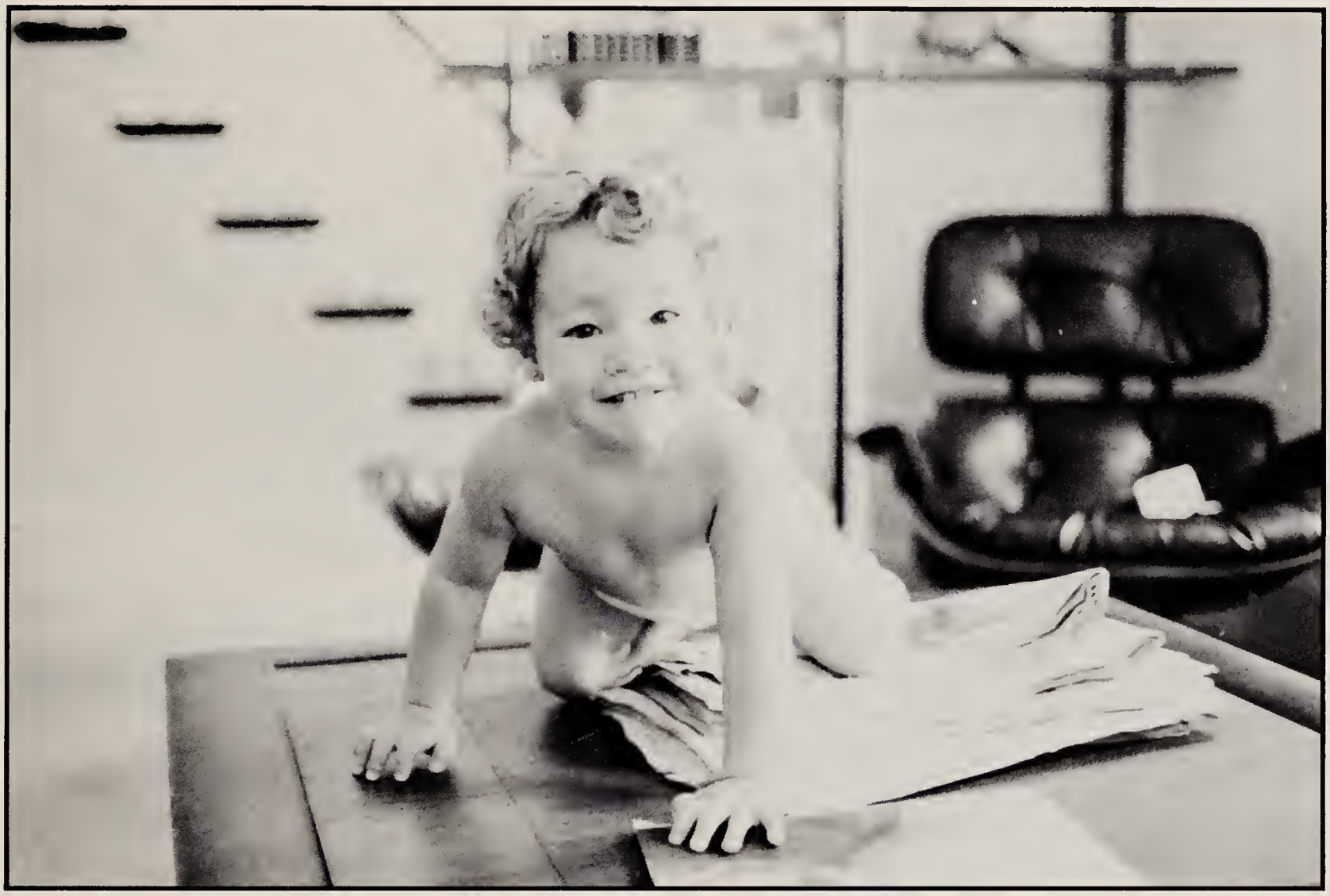

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"Don't you try to hold us back, 'cus we're breakin' down the doors." "We have waited far too long for this moment to arrive." "Walls were made for us to climb." look I lost my earrings, "pie eyed" I can't find the break "see you later sappy dinner date" blue jean parties, let's go hoppin', smoking in the girl's room Let's go into Boston, The Who, The Go-Go's, Concert on the Commons, Let's ride horseback, Dunkin Donuts trip (5:30), Hey they're taking the hubcaps, Hey, Hey the lights are on, Richard want to make a snowman? Micky D's, Cape Cod, New York, "where are we?", Boston, "You guys are so lucky" "You know you're lovely in the morning" "Laurel, how many pieces of gum?" I'm freezing my jeans off, 1,2,3, "That's great" "Could you please speak up 'cus I can just barely hear ya? Wicked, Life sucks and then you die, '85 Ski Trip, nice fall Kak, Olga, what did you do?, Would you guys shut up! Laurel break dance, hey, someones knocking on the window, What do you mean there's no hot water? FPC, New Years, The "proms", pilot to co-pilot, we've bottomed out, But officer it was yellow, good afternoon Miss intelligence, Basketball and Football games, you look marvelous, love stinks, Nice haircut, wineo, Chinese fire drills, Dairy New Hampshire, Hampton Beach, Riverside, we're on the wrong side of the road, here's to nice to meet ya, College bound vocabulary, falling off the chairlift, your not ugly your a scuzface, where did the keys go?

Mom and Dad thanks for always being there, your the best parents and friends ever!
Jon, my special love, friendship and trust forever.
Laurel, always keep smiling and laughing, they'll never know . . .
Lisa, I love you!
Beth, if you don't stop, I'll lock the window!
Liz, blue jean party, how did you get rug burns?
Olga, what do we want . . . ?
Bubs — , never forget how special you are!
Richard, hang in there things get better.

If I had my life to live over there would have been more I love yous . . . more I'm sorrys . . . but mostly given another shot at life, I would seize every minute . . . look at it and really see it . . . live it . . . and never give it back.

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Congratulations to Lara
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We Love You!

Mom, Dad, Shelley & Robby

There once was a class of Juniors and Seniors
But, most of all, of avid poetry readers.
They met C period in room 206
Except for the tests, there were no tricks.
We partied for birthdays, vacations and the Grinch
Some might say that Walker's a cinch.
Fridays consist of vocab and games
And who will forget our hats with our names?
As Wally and Jim look on with envy
Who would believe how much fun Am. Lit. can be?
Row pride was fostered by Captains, Karin, Eric, Scott, Jim and Brad
Row six had both Nila and Christer, how sad!
Cabooses were happy to bring up the rear
Monica, Sabine, Greg A. and Katie, who was sometimes here.
Although deserted by Greg L. Gita, Michelle and Barry
The rest of the class was still very merry.
Peter and Elise were debators first rate
And Paul's comments were always too late.
Lara and Reed supervised the bake sale-not bad!
The fifty dollars we made, paid for ½ of this ad.
Robin switched rows and ended up in the back
She visited Concord and male chauvanists would attack.
Heather helped to make our hats-what bliss
Which brings us to end our list with Chris
This is our song of 84-85
We hope that without us, the school will survive!

Love and Congratulations
to our Daughter
Kristin
and all of her classmates
Nicholas and Jean Cotsidas

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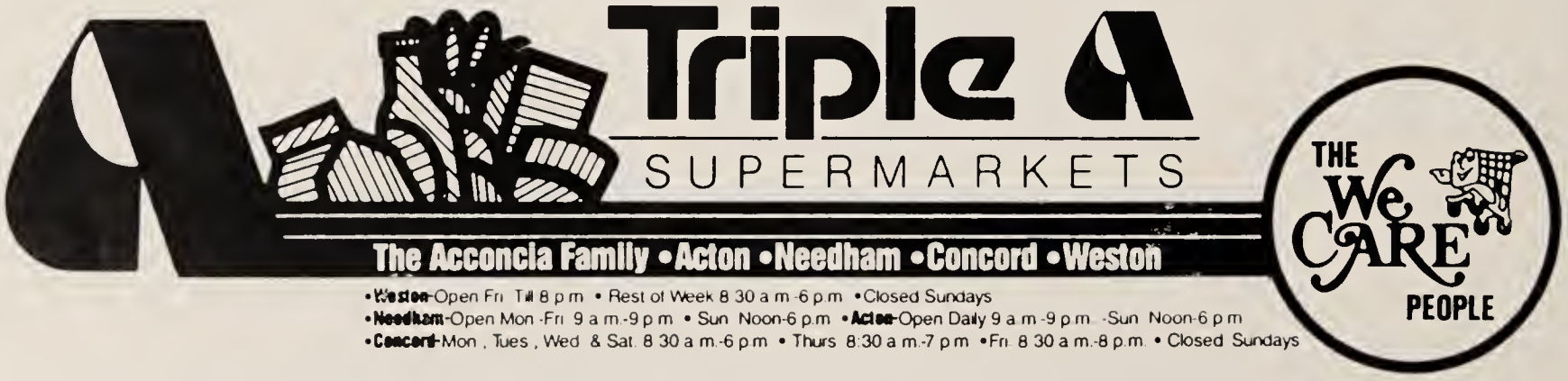

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Philip, Carolyn, Amy and Kenny

Andrea and her family would like to express their deepest appreciation to Susan Rhodes. For all the time she's dedicated to organizing dinners; for all the help she's given Andrea with her writing project; for arranging the family's television debut and for helping solve Bonus Puzzles on The Wheel of Fortune (she may be the next Vana White.) We want you to know that although much of your effort goes unseen, that is never unnoticed. For everything you do Susan, We love you.

Mrs. Rhodes —
You're not my tutor . . .
You're my best friend!
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CONGRATULATIONS ADRIANNE

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THANK YOU'S . . .

The staff of Panorama 1985 would like to recognize and thank many people who were instrumental in helping us prepare our book for publication.

Pictures are the heart of any Yearbook and we are deeply in debted to many photographers. Thank you to Tim Morse, Morse Photography, for senior photos; Ross Farnham, Farnham Associates, for undergraduate pictures, team photos, activity pictures and many special pictures; AP/Wide World Photos for current events photos; Lois LaRock for Trivial Pursuit photos; Roberta Siegel for candid photos. We could not leave the area of photography without mentioning Margot Fulton, the Yearbook Photography editor. Margot deserves more credit than a mere thank you can convey — her dependability, willingness and talent are beyond description. Finally, thank you to any and all who submitted photos.

Many members of the high school staff also need thanking: Principal MacDonald for his help in scheduling many of our "events;" teachers for allowing students to miss class for pictures; Mrs. Morton in A.V. for copying help; Mrs. Olson for her help with mailings and paging students; Mrs. Muir for writing our checks; and to Mrs. Gratcy and Mrs. Horton in the attendance office for helping us circulate messages.

Thanks also go to Hunter Publishing and Arnie Lohmann for their assistance.

We would like to give a special thanks to Mrs. Iona Nickeson. She's managed to keep her cool, and ours, even in the most tense times. She has been helpful and supportive and wonderful! We will certainly miss her next year! Also, we wish Cathy and Laura the best of luck in '86; we know they'll do a super job. Lastly, we'd like to thank the entire yearbook staff for their cooperation and dedication to the production of this book. We could never have done it alone, and looking back, we are really pleased with the out come.

We owe particular thanks to these individuals who are not mentioned above:
Lara Fortune, Margot Fulton, Michelle Rouleau, Peter Cutter, Steve Buchanan, Karen Walker, Young-Sue Bae, Debbie Saltz, Pat Mcnamera, Rosie Baghdady, Becky Lien, Sue-Young Min, Heather Van Holland and Elise Billings.

Mila Stringer & Liz Lesser

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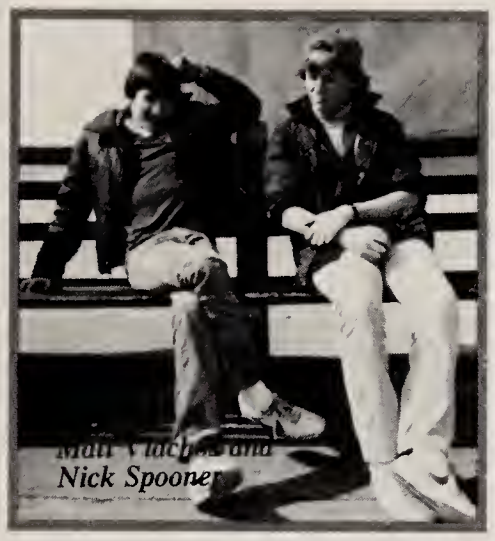
...ighth grade party at ...elle Roulea...'s house.

Wes Atamian, Nila Stri...r, Allison Jones, Robby Blan...

Shirley Barbour, Joanna Farmer, Carol Clark, Patty DeRosa, Jewell Owens.

Mr. Perrin

Fun, at the eighth grade graduation dance.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Jac Lan McNeish and Mike Williams

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COLOPHON

Panorama 1985 was published by Hunter Publishing Company of Winston-Salem, North Carolina. Arnold Lohman, Hunter Publishing sales representative, provided technical advice. The theme of this year's book, The Best Part, is printed on the front cover and front end sheets. This theme is emphasized and developed in articles; by use of pictures and headlines; and on special pages.

The Yearbook contains 201 pages; a press run of 450 copies was made; the trim size is 8½ by 11 inches. The book is printed on 80 pound dull paper stock. It uses black ink with Times Roman (178) and Times Roman Bold (179) type style for the majority of the body copy. Special type styles were used in some sections: Venture Scrift (156) in the Opening and Closing sections; American Type Medium (126) in the Current Events section. Most of the headlines are printed in Souvenir Light (163). Some headlines used Chartpack stencil as follows: Dividers, Woodstock 60 point; Boston page, Neon 60 point; Current Events, Futura 48 point. Captions are printed in 8 point solid format using Times Roman semi-bold italics (145).

The cover was designed by the Yearbook editors with Hunter Publishing artists perfecting the drawing. The theme and graphic design on the front lid are silver-foil stamped. The title and year on the front lid, as well as the lettering on the spine, are done in a silk-screen process using P.M.S. color #214. The base cover material is Lexitone #41098 Slate Grey. The end sheets are printed on 65 pound cover weight tinted stock Apache Red (201). The design on the front end sheets uses silver-foil stamping; the back side of the end sheet is printed with black ink.

FINAL PART

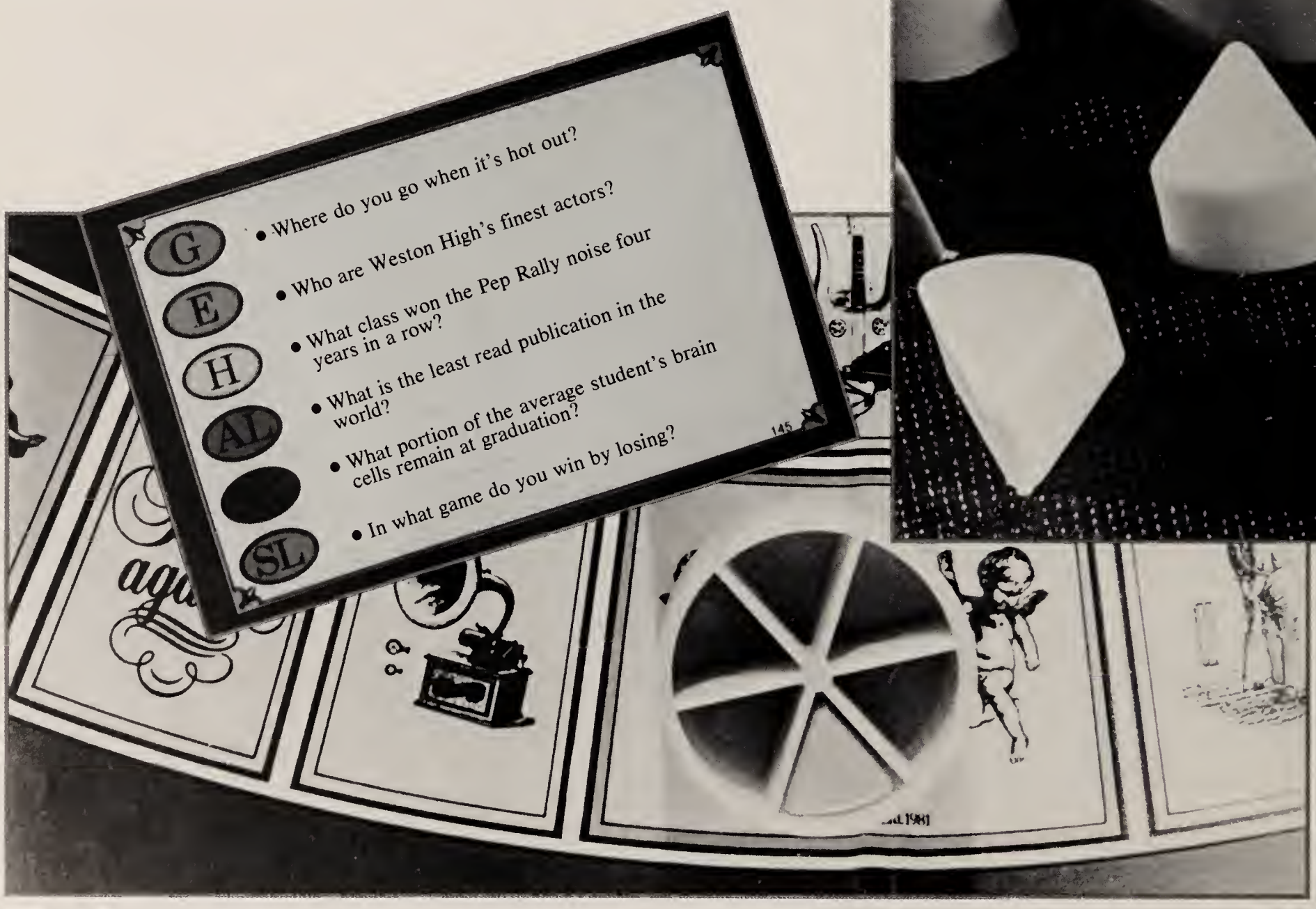
EXIT

HOT PURSUIT

■ Question: What fast-selling board game has earned the status of "Game of the Year?" Answer: Trivial Pursuit, of course! It is estimated that more than 22 million games were sold in 1984 — by far a record for any board game. The other two most popular, Monopoly and Scrabble, have each sold about 80 million games since they first came on the market in 1935 and 1947 respectively. According to Selchow and Righter, the U.S. Company that bought the rights to Trivial Pursuit, sales proceeds of the game exceeded $750 million in 1984 — nearly three times what board games made all together in 1983.

Everyone is playing Trivial Pursuit — the exciting game that challenges you with thousands of memory-teasing questions about every aspect of our world. There are several editions of the game: Genus Master (the original), Silver Screen, All Star Sports, and Baby Boomer with questions and answers that center around the '50s and '60s.

■ Question: Why is everyone playing Trivial Pursuit? Answer: Maybe we've become tired of being antisocial, tired of playing by ourselves on computers and videos. Trivial Pursuit has brought people back to playing with people. That's the BEST PART!



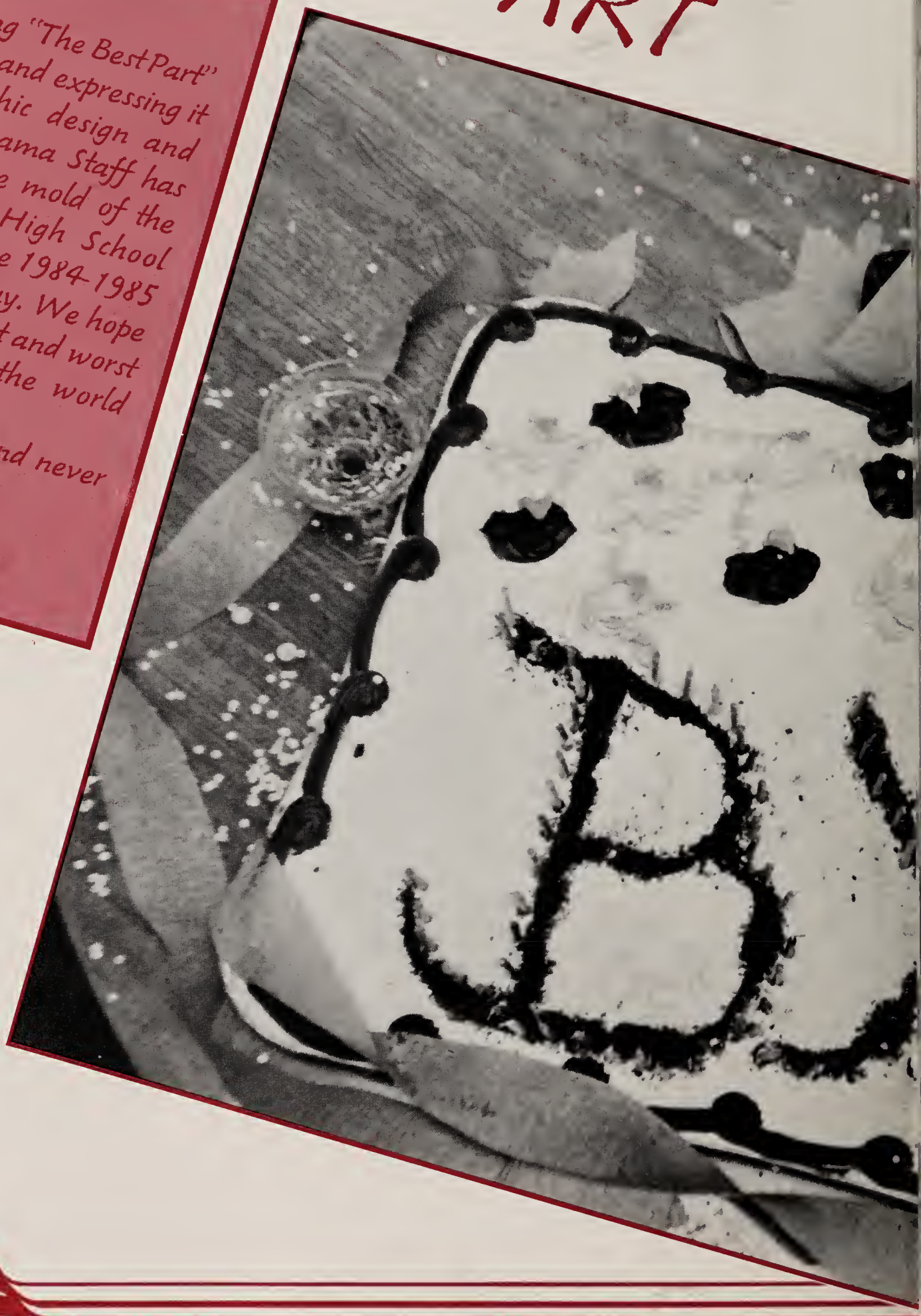
Bonus
G
The "Res"
E
Kids who come home after curfew
H
The Class of '85 ('natch)
AL
The W.H.S. Handbook
Ten Percent
SL
Quarters

THE BEST PART

By incorporating "The Best Part" as our theme and expressing it through graphic design and copy, the 1985 Panorama Staff has attempted to break the mold of the stereotypical Weston High School Yearbook, and portray the 1984-1985 school year in a special way. We hope we have preserved the best and worst parts of our school and the world around us.

Good luck in the future and never fear to be the very best.

The Editors



Left: After a hard day's work, students head for their cars.

Seniors take the chance to pigpile Kurt King. (yes, he's under there)

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